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The best is none to good for the
patrons of the Bee.
The newsiest, the brightest,
the best, is the Toledo Bee.

The Bee.

The News From All the World and All of It
is printed in the big buzzing Bee
At home and abroad,
Around about us—
From three States and more
All contribute to make
The Bee a Hummer.

VOL XVI. NO. 273. TOLEDO, OHIO, SATURDAY EVENING MARCH 19, 1892. LAST EDITION. TWO CENTS.

OUR WINDOWS WILL SHOW

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Or Suit, and keep it a year. You could not possibly invest your money in any way to pay you one-tenth of what we can save you. Then again you must remember that we keep all goods sold by us in repair

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COR. MADISON AND SUPERIOR STS.

Remember we are directly on the Corner of Madison and Superior streets.

IN THE BEE TO-DAY

WEATHER.

Local forecast for to-day: About stationary temperature, cloudy weather, with snow flurries.

For Sunday: Cloudy, followed by clearing weather; much colder at night.

Ohio—Fair on Sunday, colder, northwesterly winds.

For Indian and Illinois—Probably colder and generally fair on Sunday, with northwesterly winds.

For Michigan—Snow to-night; clearing on Sunday, with colder, northerly winds.

For Wisconsin—Colder, northerly winds, and generally fair weather on Sunday.

LOCAL.

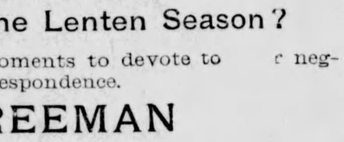
Bids for city work.
Counterfeiter arrested.
Coal rates to the lake.
Budget of railroad news.
With the sporting gentry.
Self-made men of Toledo.
Personal and social gossip.
Ann Arbor club's program.
Toledo lady attempts suicide.
Theatrical events and gossip.
What is going on in real estate.
Turning over the C., J. & M.
A ghost over on Western avenue.
For sale—a batch of city bonds.
Father Burns to go to Cleveland.
The Lime committee to meet here.
Business on the river next season.
McGuffen discourses on the moon.
Personnel of the Cornell glee club.
Church announcement for to-morrow.
Mickey comments on a municipal board.
Recommendations of the gas investigations.
Judge Pugsley talks to long-winded jurors.
Mrs. A. P. Stevens talks to a Chicago audience.

UNITED STATES.

How the boys had fun with young Jim Blaine.
The state of trade.
Cleveland's candidacy.
The blaze at Lock Two.
Starvation on ship board.
Great storm in New York.
Enormous gambling scheme.
Latest in swindling schemes.
Gas giving out in Indiana.
Hunting for a Missouri mob.
American cattle barred out of Canada.

FOREIGN.

The czar scared again.
Guzman Blanco at the head of a revolution.



Beware of imitations, dilutions, and substitutes of Dr. Pierce's *genuine* medicines, offered at what pretend to be "cut prices." For the genuine, there's one price, and *only* one price—but, they're *guaranteed*. They're the *cheapest* medicines you can buy at *any* price, for if they fail to benefit or cure, you have your money back. *You pay only for the good you get.*

To prevent fraud and imposition by unprincipled dealers, these genuine guaranteed remedies are now sold only through druggists authorized as agents, and *always* at these long-established prices:

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Refuse all medicines purporting to be Dr. Pierce's offered at any other prices. Suspicion naturally and rightfully attaches to them.

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In Colors
In Style
In price
In Design
In Rolls
In Thousands
of Colors

7½c.

MOVING DAY

Will soon be at hand, new household goods will be required to replace those broken, worn out or not suited to the new quarters. Time and Money can be saved by dealing with Draper & Nugent, who are prepared to furnish all of the various articles needed, either in Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, Shades, Stoves, Refrigerators, etc., and make a specialty of the wants of housekeepers. All their goods are selected with experience and great care and sold at very low prices, on liberal, easy terms.

Allen & Parkhurst.

Draper & Nugent, 318 Monroe St

DODGED THE ISSUE.

Emperor William Hies Himself Away

To Avoid Facing the Present Crisis.

The Kaiser Reported to be Quite Ill.

Will He Face the Present Storm?

All Germany Excited To-day Over the Affairs of the Government Which Grow More Serious With Each Succeeding Day.

Berlin, March 19.—Both Caprivi and Minister Zedlitz are awaiting the action of the kaiser on their resignations, and it is believed the kaiser's sudden departure from the city was to avoid being forced to an immediate decision.

The kaiser, it is said, will return on Wednesday next.

It is also stated that Chancellor Caprivi resigned because he felt bound to sustain Minister Zedlitz and not from any personal devotion of his own to the education bill, and that if the kaiser commands Caprivi to remain as chancellor, the command will be willingly obeyed.

It is believed that Count Zedlitz will persist in resigning under any circumstances. It is believed that the Noord Deutsche Zeitung reflects the views of the kaiser in the declaration that the government will refuse the suggestion of the ultramontanes to postpone the crisis by adjourning the diet.

The ultramontanes in the landtag are wild with anger over the situation and some of them are quite unguarded in their denunciations of the kaiser for what they call his breach of faith.

They were ready, as the price of the government support of the education bill, to sustain the kaiser in any policy he might choose to pursue, and especially antagonizing the socialists. Some of the extreme ultramontanes now go so far as to suggest a union with the socialists against the government.

This, however, is not thought possible, as most of the ultramontanes are deeply opposed to socialism. Among the national liberals there is great rejoicing, and congratulations are pouring in upon Dr. Miquel for his firm stand against the education bill. Dr. Miquel, however, is reserved, and has not given any public expressions of satisfaction over his triumph.

It is said that before the cabinet gathering of Thursday the kaiser gave Dr. Miquel a long personal audience, at which, it is supposed, the kaiser came to the conclusion which was shown in the cabinet meeting.

The kaiser, it is reported, has of late been consulting Dr. Miquel frequently about the finances of the imperial household, which are in a somewhat complicated condition owing to the kaiser's method of living, and that this has given the finance minister additional opportunity to impress his views upon the sovereign. As between Caprivi and Miquel, if a choice should be inevitable, it is the expression of many that the kaiser would perfer the latter. The general opinion is, however, that he will decide to keep both and General Caprivi will have his scruples of honor overcome by being directed instead of requested, to remain at the head of the empire. As a soldier, the command of the emperor would be, in Caprivi's view, it is assumed, superior to every other consideration and would be a sufficient excuse for his consenting to remain in office.

It is known that the kaiser is a sick man. He rallied a little under the excitement of the crisis, but a reaction came, and one reason given for his departure from Berlin is that he needs recuperation before again undertaking to confront the grave issue presented. The indications are, however, that the situation will be not less critical when he returns.

The Catholic heirarchy is said to be deeply agitated over the turn of affairs. Considering themselves safe in the assurances of the kaiser and Caprivi that the government would stand by the education bill, the prelates anticipated for the church the crowning concession of all that the church desired from the state, namely, state authority and aid in the education of Catholic children by instructors of their own religion. The passage of the measure was looked upon as certain, when this sudden abandonment of the bill by the kaiser was announced and now there is an ecclesiastical ferment of the most serious kind. Outside of the Catholics there are no signs of serious disappointment and the socialists are especially jubilant.

English Comment.

London, March 19.—The St. James Gazette says that the Emperor William is a difficult master to serve. He believes that he holds his crown direct from God and that he has an inspired knowledge of what is good or evil for his people. He thinks it is needless to secure the good will of the people.

The Evening News says the kaiser has again been checked in his progress to omnipotence.

The Pall Mall Gazette says that the crisis is simply that the kaiser has wisely changed his mind, and that as he can not resign, his ministers must. The situation would only be serious if Chancellor Caprivi should instist upon following Zedlitz. The kaiser has shown that the theory of absolution could be qualified by a fairly keen sense of popular opinion.

AN ENORMOUS TIGER

For Wealthy People to Go Up Against.

Million and a Half Syndicate to Open a Gambling Shop On An Enormous Scale in Minneapolis

Chicago, March 19.—A Tribune special from St. Paul, Minn., says: An eastern gambling syndicate intends to open an establishment in Minneapolis that will in a small way vie with the celebrated place in Monaco.

This syndicate represents millions of dollars. The syndicate proposes to establish a gaming house on mammoth proportions and conduct it on the club system.

A $1,500,000 bank roll will be there for those who think they can win it. The place will be exclusive, regularly chartered and incorporated and only open to "members" and "friends."

The syndicate expects that the establishment will attract wealthy people who love the click of the chips from all parts of the country.

SEND THEM RELIEF.

A Ship-Wrecked Crew With Nothing to Eat.

Valparaiso, March 19.—Three sailors from the British ship Crown, of Italy, from Liverpool for San Francisco, which was wrecked off Cape San Diego, at the entrance of the Straits Le Maire, on December 23, have been brought here by a Chilean bark.

Capt. Greenback, his wife, children and the balance of the crew are now on Staten Island in company of the Argentine light house keepers. They have no food except seals and shell fish. The captain writes to the British consul here asking that help be sent them.

REV. FATHER BURNS

Has Been Appointed Assistant Pastor of St. Bridget's, Cleveland.

Rev. Father Burns, who has been temporary pastor of St. Joseph's parish, Toledo, since the death of the late Father Braire, is now in Cleveland, having been assigned as assistant to Rev. Wm. McMahon, at St. Bridget's church. Father Burns is a very eloquent speaker. In his youthful days he was an altar boy to the late Cardinal Manning.—Catholic Knight.

NOT AMONG THE BOODLERS.

St. Paul, Minn., March 19.—President Oaks, of the Northern Pacific, arrived here last night and in an interview denies that his road is in any way connected with the Chicago boodling scandal.

He speaks of the alleged bribery of the Chicago council by the Northern Pacific as "gross exaggeration, and not only that, but an absurdity. There is not a word of truth in the entire story."

ENDED IN MURDER.

Atlanta, Ga., March 19.—Porter Stocks, a nephew of the Evangelist, Sam Jones, last night shot and mortally wounded Alfred Cossin, the son of a prominent merchant.

The shooting was the termination of a quarrel which began in a livery stable. Stocks had been drinking and was quarrelsome. He is in jail.

THE BLAZE AT LOCK TWO.

Later Particulars From the Conflagration.

Universal Sorrow for the Fireman Who was Killed by the Powder Explosion.

St. Mary's, O., March 19.—(Special)—The fire that visited the village of Lock Two yesterday morning was one of the most destructive this section has ever experienced.

Your correspondent drove to the scene of the disaster yesterday afternoon, and found an immense throng of excited people viewing the ruins.

Henry Hartwig, the brave fireman who lost his life when the explosion occurred, met a horrible death, his head being mashed to a jelly by a flying missile.

The explosion was terrific and was distinctly felt at New Bremen, over a mile distant.

Hartwig was directing a stream of water onto the burning buildings when the powder went off, and several other firemen who were near him at the time were stunned, but fortunately escaped injury.

The fire originated in Wismann's saloon and communicated with the adjoining buildings.

Before the fire department from New Bremen could arrive at the scene of the conflagration the entire square was a mass of seething flames.

The losses are as follows: John Garmhausen, residence and general store, completely gutted, loses $15,000; insurance $2,800 in Cooper, of Dayton.Christ Wismann, saloon and dwelling, $4,000; insurance $1,750 in Columbia, of Dayton; J. B. Dickman's shoe store, $2,000, no insurance; John Heinfeld's dwelling, $1,200; insurance $675 in Dayton Insurance company of Dayton.

A large barn belonging to Herman Brune, near New Bremen, this county, caught fire last night and was entirely destroyed together with its contents, including one horse, several cows and about 80 chickens. Loss $2,000; partially insured.

THE MISSOURI MOB.

Efforts Made to Cover Up the Crimes.

Officers, Court, and Witnesses Charged With Conspiracy to Prevent Justice Being Exercised.

Springfield, Mo., March 19.—J. S. Johnson, of Ottumwa, Iowa, who came up from Forsyth last evening, says that the inquest in the murder of Deputy Sheriff Williams is a complete farce.

All testimony that would implicate the guilty parties is being carefully excluded.

Officers, court and witnesses seem intent only on clouding the affair as much as possible, in order to prevent the criminals from being brought to justice.

He attended the examination for several hours Thursday afternoon. From what he saw and heard he says it would be no trouble to find out who composed the mob if an honest effort were made. The friends of the guilty ones are terribly exercised over the governor's message in which he speaks of ordering out the militia.

They want peace and harmony in Taney county till the crime can be entirely covered up.

RATHER LIKED THE JOB.

A Man Refuses to Leave the Penitentiary.

D. S. Roder Wanted to Finish His Sentence and Did Not Appreciate a Pardon.

Columbus, O., March 19.—Yesterday the pardon of D. S. Roder, convicted of a violation of the interstate commerce law and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary, arrived from Washington, having been signed by the president.

Roder, instead of welcoming liberty, asked to be allowed to remain until the weather was better and until some jobs which the contractors here were doing were completed.

The warden refused both petitions and had to call assistance to put Roder out of the penitentiary.

DEATH FOR DYNAMITERS.

Paris, March 19.—The bill punishing dynamiters with death is to be hurried through the chamber and will, it is said, be a law within a few days.

The socialists are continuing their celebration of the twenty-first anniversary of the commune, but no serious disorder has occurred anywhere.

YELLOW FEVER.

London, March 19.—Yellow fever is raging at Rio Janeiro, Brazil. There have been 775 deaths from the disease within a fortnight.

JUST LIKE DEMONS,

Rather Than Like Christian Gentlemen.

The Followers of Dubs and Esher

Come to Blows In a Bloody Combat.

A Riot in a Chicago House of Worship.

Police Called in to Quiet An Outbreak Which Has Been Smouldering for Many Months in the Past.

Chicago, March 19.—Sledge hammers crushed against the windows of the Noble Street Evangelical Lutheran church last night and battered down the big two-inch planks with which the windows had been barricaded on the inside.

Then there was a free fight, in which broken windows, broken doors, fists and the police were mixed up.

The whole thing was only another move in the long-continued war between the Dubs and the Esher factions in the church, but it was a lively one and kept those interested on the jump for three hours. It was a noble victory—for the Dubsites.

When the bishops disagreed and carried their differences into the courts the congregation that worships under William Schweiker's pastoral administration on Noble and Huron streets immediately took sides.

Eighty Esherites seceded and last November obtained a temporary injunction, which was immediately dissolved.

They then entered suit before Judge Shepard, and he rendered a decree against the Dubsites, from which they appealed to the appellate court, securing a supersedeas and giving bond in $1,000 for the safety of the property.

The Esherites tried to obtain possession of the church February 7, claiming that the action taken did not postpone the immediate action of Judge Shepard, which gave each faction a right to use the church on alternate evenings.

Last night each faction had prepared for a praise or sanctification meeting. The Esherites took the upper part of the church, the Dubsites the lower. But instead of prayer and praise each side put in time spying on the other's movements.

The lower part had been thoroughly and systematically barricaded by the Dubsites. Each window was protected by a heavy slatter held in position by long planks spiked to the barricades and the floors.

When the meeting was over the Esherites left Conrad Schultz and Ernst Helbey upstairs to retain possession of that part of the structure, and the Dubsites left a delegation in the basement.

The men upstairs, watching their choice, caught all their opponents in the basement and in a moment nailed up the door which led into the vestibule of the church. For a moment only they were triumphant, for the trapped followers of Bishop Dubs soon kicked a panel out of the door and then tore the whole door down.

The Esherites then attempted a coup d'etat and smashing in a side window of the basement obtained admission to the lower floor. But they were few and far between when compared with the valiant Dubsites who responded to the call for help sent around the parish.

They, too, leaped into the open window and a free for all ensued which ended in the entire Esher faction being thrown bodily into the street.

Some objected to going and held to the outer doors, which were torn from their hinges and cast upon the sidewalk. One of the first to be violently ejected hurried to the West Chicago avenue police station and reported the fight. A patrol wagon load of officers arrived in time to view the nailing up of the windows and doors by the victorious party.

Warrants and counter-warrants will be sworn out by the score and a vigorous fight is looked for Sunday night.

Inspector Schaack, however, says he will have a detail of officers present.

THE SCARED CZAR.

He is Interested in the Paris Police

And Hopes They Will Be Able to Hunt Down All the Anarchists Who Might Have a Grudge Against Him.

St. Petersburg, March 19.—The Russian government views with great satisfaction the proceedings taken in Paris against the anarchists, as it is believed that Paris has for a long time been a center of conspiracies against the czar.

Advices have been received that nihilist refugees are flocking to London from Paris.

The Paris police are said to have discovered in their search of anarchist lodgings, evidence of a nihilist plot against the life of the czar.

PRECAUTIONS AGAINST TYPHUS.

Youngstown, March 19.—Under instructions of the state board of health, sanitary policemen are closely watching all incoming trains with a view of promptly quarantining in the best house any typhus fever infected emigrants who may come this way. Arrangements are completed for preventing a spread of the contagion if any of the patients strike this city.

A PREACHER SUICIDES.

Portsmouth, O., March 19.—Rev. H. D. Benjamin, a prominent minister of this county, was found in his room at Scioto, dead, hanging to an iron bracket. Temporary dementia caused by sickness is supposed to be the cause.

HAVE THE RIGHT MAN.

Williams Will Fair Badly in Australia.

The Officers Believe He Is the Person Who Has Been Doing the Wholesale Robbing

London, March 19.—A dispatch from Melbourne says that the murderer, Deeming, alias Williams, alias Swanston, continues to assert his innocence and denies that he is identical with the Williams of Melbourne and Rain Hill.

The authorities are greatly apprehensive that he may be lynched and extraordinary precautions are being taken.

There is no doubt whatever of his identity, but it may be thought necessary to send to England for witnesses to identify him on his trial for the Melbourne murder.

CATARINO GARZA.

Reported in the City of Mexico That He Has Been Captured.

City of Mexico, March 19.—A report was current here yesterday that a telegram had been received at the war department giving notice of the capture of Catarino Garza in the state of Tamaulipas.

All attempts to learn the truth or falsity of the report by repeated calls at the department have so far proved futile.

GUATEMALA QUIET.

City of Mexico, March 19.—Guatemala is reported quiet. The people seem satisfied with the new president, Gen. Barrios. The new cabinet is as follows:

President Barrios, minister of war; Dr. Ramo Salajar, minister of foreign affairs; Senor Salvador Herrera, minister of finance; Senor Manuel Estrada Calvera, minister of the interior; Senor George Vides, minister of public works; Senor Manuel Carral, minister of justice and instruction.

OFF FOR FRANCE.

London, March 19.—Queen Victoria and the Princess Beatrice have started from Windsor for Hyeres, in the south of France. Her majesty will reside in a hotel at the foot of a hill at Notre Dame, below Hyeres, a short distance from the town.

MURDER TRIAL.

Painesville, O., March 19.—The trial of Herman Teunstett for the murder of Wm. Wood, at Mentor Headlands last July, which was interrupted last term by the sickness of one of the jury, got under way again to-day.

HEMMED IN BY SNOW.

New York State Again Under Cover.

A Howling Blizzard Raging in the East.

A Foot of Snow Falls in a Few Hours and Railroad Tel is Seriously Retarded.

Auburn, N. Y., March 19.—A fierce blizzard struck this city last night which bids fair to rival the great storm of last week. Snow began to fall about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon accompanied by a northwest gale which is piling up the snow in huge drifts and filling the railroad cuts which have only recently been cleared, almost completely blocking all railroads.

Only one train has arrived in this city since last night.

Country roads which have been only partially opened since last week's storm are again closed. The storm is still raging and increasing in violence hourly.

Over a foot of snow has fallen since the storm began, with the mercury at 18 above zero.

Heavy Losses.

San Angelo, Tex., March 19.—It is estimated that the losses to stock and sheep men by the recent blizzard will reach to $200,000. A party that was holding 1,200 steers near town Thursday night found 200 dead yesterday morning. It is estimated that 20,000 cattle have perished along the line of the Denver, Texas & Gulf road between Trinidad and Ft. Worth. From Kerrville the report is made that thousands of sheep on the ranges in that vicinity will die as a result of the blizzard.

Syracuse, N. Y., March 19.—Snow has fallen here all night, accompanied by considerable wind. Although the snow has drifted a good deal, its lightness has caused trains generally to be interferred with but little. On the New York Central some were half an hour late. On the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg road at Brewerton, a light engine ran off the track and trains are held, the deep snow making it difficult to get the engine back on the track. On the Chenango branch of the West Shore, a train which left here this morning is stalled near Cazenovia.

WANTED TO EAT HIM.

Terrible Trip of the Schooner Winnie Laury.

The Crew Had Feasted on Dog and Thought They Would Like to Try the Skipper.

Provincetown, Mass., March 19.—Letters received here from Capt. McNitchie, of the schooner Winnie Laury, tell a tale of hardship rarely surpassed.

The schooner sailed from Gonaives, Hayti, for New York, January 4, with a cargo of logwood, and has been over two months in making the passage to Tarpaulin Cove, Vineyard sound, where she now is.

The vessel in a storm lost nearly all her sails, her boat, the deck load, deck house and water tanks.

Two small casks of water were saved, and these were soon exhausted.

The provisions gave out and the crew was nearly crazy with hunger and thirst.

After the sailors had eaten a dog they concluded to kill and eat the captain.

The captain loaded his fire-arms and barricaded the cabin, determined to sell his life dearly. Fortunately, just before the attack was made a vessel was sighted which furnished the Laury with provisions.

KILLED BY THE CARS.

A Railroad Workman Run Down Near Bryan.

Bryan, O., March 19.—(Special)—As several workmen on the grading gang of the Lake Shore were returning to their tents from Bryan Thursday evening they were overtaken by Air Line accommodation No. 23, west of Bryan about three miles and one of them was killed.

His remains were given in charge of Dillman & Gardner, undertakers. The man killed had a family of wife and four boys.

MADE THEIR ESCAPE.

Shelbina, Mo., March 19.—Thursday night while the turnkey at the jail was waiting on the prisoners, three of them pounced upon him, tied him fast, took his shooting irons and escaped. Sheriff Martin and posse are in hot pursuit.

CLEARED HIS RECORD.

Wilmington, Del., March 19.—Rev. J. B. Wilson, presiding elder of the district of the Wilmington M. E. conference, was acquitted of the charges of lying, hypocrisy and corrupt administration. The vote was strongly in his favor.

WILL WORK FIVE DAYS.

London, March 19.—The miners' federation conference concluded to work only five days a week until further notice.

STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS.

Mansfield, March 19.—C. E. Van, a traveling salesman from Glidden & Joy, varnish manufacturers of Cleveland, sustained a stroke of paralysis at the Tremont house, in this city, and is in a critical condition.

MINER CRUSHED.

Massillon, March 19.—John Mera, a single man, aged 37 years, was instantly killed by a fall of rock from the roof of the Drake mine.

NEW BILL FOR DOCTORS

The Legislature Anxious to License Them.

Provisions of the Measure by Wanzer.

Representative Winns' Bill to Protect Railroad Employes and Lessen Railroad Accidents.

Columbus, March 19.—(Special)—The physicians are still determined to have a bill pass regulating the practice of medicine and surgery in this state.

Some time ago Dr. Sterrett introduced a similar bill, and the house indefinitely postponed the same, so they set about to prepare one that would not be so obnoxious to the people, and yesterday Mr. Wanzer, for the committee on medical colleges and societies, dropped into the hopper a measure that provides the governor shall appoint a state board of medical examiners to consist of five members, who shall be men of good moral characters, skill and experience in the duties that shall be required of them; but no person shall be a member of the board who is in any way connected with or interested in any medical college, and their terms shall be from one to five years, and the term of one member shall expire on the 30th day of January of each year.

If a vacancy occurs by expiration of term the appointment shall be made for five years. After the board has been appointed it shall organize within one month, and receive, through its secretary, applications for certificates and examination.

The members are to receive $5 per day for actual time employed and the salary of the secretary shall not exceed $1,200 per annum, all of which shall be taken from the receipts of the board and the excess turned over into the state treasury, through the auditor of state, who shall audit the accounts of the board of medical examiners, and shall publish the same in his yearly report.

Under the provisions of this bill the following are permitted to practice medicine and surgery.

1. All persons graduates of a reputable college of school of medicine in which they desire to practice and they must present their diploma to the state board of examiners, who shall issue a certificate that such graduate is entitled to practice his profession in this state.

2. If any person has not received any diploma and desires to follow the profession of medicine and surgery he may present himself for examination before the board of examiners and, after having complied with the requirements of the rules and examination of the board, a certificate shall be issued. If a person desire to simply practice midwifery, upon passing examination, he shall receive a certificate stating such to be the fact.

The board will issue two forms of certificates, one for persons in possession of diplomas and the other for those that were examined by the board, all of which shall be furnished to the county clerks, who shall regulate the same on a book provided for that purpose. The board must hold their meetings at such places as will be convenient for applicants. A fee of $5 is required from each person having a diploma and persons desiring an examination will have to pay $20 which will not be refunded if a failure is made, but may again apply within one year without paying an additional fee. A fee of $10 is required for examination for midwifery.

It is within the authority of the board to refuse any certificate to persons found guilty of any crime under the laws of this state and they may revoke the certificates of such persons. All certificates must be displayed in a conspicuous place and recorded with the clerk of the court where he may reside and date of record must be placed upon the certificate, and the clerk shall receive the usual fee for receiving the same.

If a removal is made into another county the same proceedings must be complied with.

Any person practicing without a certificate shall be fined not less than $100 nor more than $1,000 or imprisoned from thirty days to one year, or both, in the discretion of the court. This bill does not prohibit service in the case of emergency or the administering of family medicines.

More Railroad Legislation.

Railroad legislation is still coming into the halls of legislation, and if the bills introduced by Representative Winn, of Defiance, should become laws, accidents will not be as numerous as they have been in late years.

The first bill amends section 1 of an act to provide against accidents, and limits the hours of service.

It includes all trainmen in whatever capacity engaged, and provides that no person thus employed shall be in continuous service for more than 15 hours, when they shall be entitled to a rest of eight hours before again being called to perform their duties.

Telegraph operators are brought in under the provisions of the bill, and a severe penalty is attached for any violation on the part of railroad companies. For first offense a penalty of from $500 to $1,000 is imposed, and for each additional violation a fine of $1,000 to $1,500. It is made the duty of the railroad commissioner to enforce the provisions of this measure when complaints have been filed in his office.

The second bill introduced by Mr. Winn also regulates the railroad companies to a certain extent, as it prevents the employment of inexperienced conductors and engineers so as to include flagmen. It provides that flagmen for passenger trains shall have had an experience of two years as brakemen before being employed in that capacity. To the act of last winter is added the following:

"And all persons employed in the capacity of flagmen of either freight, passenger or construction trains shall be held equally responsible with the conductor for the protection of the trains on which they are employed."

TEN MEN WERE KILLED.

Nitro-Glycerine Explosion at Susa.

An Italian Lieutenant Was Making Experiments Which Terminated Fatally.

Turin, March 19.—An explosion yesterday of nitro-glycerine, at Susa, about 37 miles west of this city, destroyed ten lives.

The exact cause of the explosion is not known. It is thought, however, that a lieutenant of the Italian army who lodged in the house where the calamity occurred, was making some experiments with nitro-glycerine, and tha the xeplosion resulted.

The house was blown to pieces and ten of the inmates lost their lives. Several of the bodies have been recovered.

REPAIRING THE NAVY.

London, March 19.—The British naval estimates provide for commencing three new battleships and ten torpedo vessels, besides an appropriation of £2,000,000 for completing ships now being built by private contract.

GUZMAN BLANCO

At the Head of Another Revolution

Government of Venezuela Attacked

Under the Leadership of the ex-President.

The First Step In a Bloody War.

Rebels Repulsed by the Loyal Troops—President Palacois Does Not Have the Confidence of His People in His Ability to Restore Peace.

Caracas, Venezuela, March 19.—The opposition to President Palacois has at length resulted in a resort to arms, and a bloody engagement has been fought between a body of revolutionists and government troops near this city.

So far as can be learned now the advantage rests with the government, but the fear is generally expressed that this is but the beginning of a long and desperate fight for the control of the country, which may result in the loss of many lives, and again plunge the republic into the chaos from which it was just beginning to emerge.

Particulars of the battle which occurred Thursday are meager as yet, and it is impossible to tell the number of men engaged or the casualties. In fact the only reliable news is that the revolutionists were forced to retire.

It is said that ex-President Guzman Blanco is at the back of the revolutionary movement and that it has considerable strength.

His followers have for several years been engaged in plotting for the overthrow of the present government and the restoration of the dictator.

From recent indications the republic will have a hard time before the country is tranquilized and a constitutional government is again firmly established.

The government is taking active measures to suppress all efforts of the revolutionists to concentrate their forces and President Palacois is confident that order will soon be restored.

Many well-informed residents of the capital do not, however share his confidence.

The situation is critical.

THE GAS GAVE OUT.

Indiana's Big Boom is About to Burst.

Three Hundred Men Thrown Out of Employment in One Place, and This is Only the Start.

Fort Wayne, Ind., March 19.—The closing down of the big window glass factory at Spiceland, Ind., yesterday, because of a total failure of its natural gas supply renders the manufacturers in other portions of the Indiana gas belt apprehensive lest a similar fate is in store for them.

The supply of gas at Spiceland, which is on the eastern edge of the belt, has been falling gradually, and efforts were made to increase the pressure by drilling new wells, but these latter failed to bring about the desired result, and the shut down was made imperative.

About 300 workmen are affected by the closing of the works, and the blow is a serious one to the little city.

EXECUTED IN SWITZERLAND.

Berne, March 19.—The first execution in Switzerland since 1868 has taken place at Lucerne. An Italian named Gatti, who murdered Mlle. Degen, a teacher, was guillitined.

Happy

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Rejoice Because

Hood's Sarsaparilla Rescued Their Child from Scrofula.

For Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and all other foul humors in the blood of children or adults, Hood's Sarsaparilla is an unequalled remedy. Read this:

"We are so thankful to Hood's Sarsaparilla for what it did for our little girl that we make this statement for the benefit of other anxious parents and

Suffering Children

Our girl was a beautiful baby, fair and plump and healthy. But when she was two years old, sores broke out behind her ears and spread rapidly over her head and forehead down to her eyes, and into her neck. We consulted one of the best physicians in Brooklyn, but nothing did her any good. The doctors said it was caused by a scrofula humor in the blood. Her head became

One Complete Sore

offensive to the smell and dreadful to look at. Her general health waned and she would lay in a large chair all day without any life or energy. The sores caused **great itching** and burning, so that at times we had to restrain her hands to prevent scratching. For 3 years

She Suffered Fearfully

with this terrible humor. Being urged to try Hood's Sarsaparilla we did so. We soon noticed that she had more life and appetite. The medicine seemed to drive out more of the humor for a short time, but it soon began to subside, the **itching and burning ceased,** and in a few months her head became entirely clear of the sore. She is now **perfectly well,** has no evidence of the humor, and her skin is clear and healthy. She seems like an entirely different child, in health and general appearance, from what she was before taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I. W. FREDERICK, 311 Glenmore Ave., East New York, Brooklyn, N. Y.

This Testimonial

Is an illustration of what Hood's Sarsaparilla is doing for the sick and suffering every day, from Maine to California. In the light of these facts who can say that the work of an immense concern like ours is not beneficent?

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

NON-UNION MEN

Arriving in Mansfield to Take the Place of the Strikers.

Mansfield, O., March 19.—Some days ago the molders at the Eclipse stove works in this city were locked out owing to differences between the company and the men as to scale of prices.

The company refused to arbitrate or make any concessions, and yesterday a delegation of 13 molders, non-union men, arrived in the city to take the places of the discharged men.

They were met at the depot by several union men, who followed them to the works yelling opprobrious epithets at them, and a conflict was barely averted. Another delegation of non-union men will arrive, and trouble is anticipated.

FEARED HER HUSBAND

And Attempted to Take Her Own Life.

Mrs. St. Aubin Swallows a Dose of Poison, But Prompt Attention May Save Her.

Mrs. Sophia St. Aubin made a desperate attempt to commit suicide this morning by swallowing a half ounce of laudanum at the residence of C. J. Rogers, corner Peck and Walnuut streets.

Mrs. St. Aubin had been spending the night at Mr. Roger's residence because she feared her husband, who had just been released from the workhouse and who had threatened her life.

Becoming despondent she attempted to take her life with her own hands this morning.

She was taken to her home and tenderly cared for and it is thought that she will recover.

Anthony St. Aubin, her husband, was this morning locked up in the police station, where he can do his wife no harm.

INTO THE COURT.

The Seneca Mutual Fire Insurance Company in Trouble.

Tiffin, O., March 19.—(Special)—The Seneca Mutual Fire Insurance company, which has been quite prominent in the courts for the past year and which is now in the hands of Sheriff Burman to secure $10,000 in unpaid policies and other claims, had its office fixtures attached yesterday by Constable Graveldinger, at the instance of John K. Rohn, who has a claim of $215 against the company for attorney fees.

Just now the sheriff and constable are trying to determine which can freeze the other out, as both desire to hold the fort.

NORWALK DEMOCRATS.

Norwalk, O., March 19.—(Special)—The democrats last night made the following township and city nominations:

Township Trustee—Chas. Bollenbacher.
Clerk—Frank M. Roth.
Water Works Board—Dr. D. W. Vail.
Members School Board—James Mullin, George W. Parker.

LATEST THING IN SCHEMES.

Fruit Tree Men Working the Farmers.

A Clever Plan to Play Upon the Gullibility of the People Who Till the Soil.

Wapakoneta, O., March 19.—A clever trick, and perhaps the latest scheme to catch the unsuspecting farmer, was recently worked on a rural resident of this county.

A well dressed stranger, representing himself to be a fruit tree agent, stopped at a farmhouse, and while there became very ill and was put to bed. While in this condition he asked the farmer to get him a small bottle of medicine which he always carries in his grip, as he is subject to such sick spells.

The bottle has been mislaid and is not to be found. No alternative now remains but to have the prescription filled at the nearest drug store.

The stranger furishes a fountain pen, and tells the farmer to write the prescription on a fruit tree blank. As the stranger is not acquainted at the store and the purchaser must be known, the farmer completes the job by signing his own name to the paper.

A second stranger, on his way to town, stops at the house to get a drink. He is made acquainted with the facts and as he is visiting relatives in the neighborhood and intends to return from town at once, the prescription is given to him to have filled.

After his departure the sick man finds his medicine in another grip, gets better, and also departs. Several weeks after the paper turns up as a note which the farmer is called upon to pay.

BLOCKED BY THE STORMS.

Trade Was Injured by the Weather.

Money Seems to be Freely Circulating and Business is on a Good Basis.

New York, March 19.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review says: Storms, bad weather and bad roads have much retarded trade during the past week, reducing the movement of grain and curtailing retail trade in many cities, but nevertheless reports indicate, on the whole, an improvement on the distribution of goods, and a fairly sustained demand, in some branches increasing, for manufactured products.

There is no trouble anywhere about money, even at the south markets being fairly well supplied, with a light but rather better demand, while at the west a more active demand is still met by an ample supply.

While imports of merchandise show a large increase over last year, for half of March 10.4 per cent. There also appears an increase in domestic exports, for two weeks of March about 6 per cent. But vast supplies of some great staples have produced phenomenally low prices during the last week. These low prices cause not a little disheartenment in some branches of trade ,although the movement of products continues active.

Speculation in breadstuffs has been depressed by the official report of wheat in farmers' hands, and on moderate sales wheat has declined 3 7-8 cents, corn 3 1-4, and oats 2 cents. In pork products no change appears, nor in coffee, but oil is 2 1-2 cents lower. In cotton a decline to 6.81, but receipts and exports for the week both exceed last year's.

Sales of pig iron at low figures continue, some makers even contracting for such prices for the whole of this year. The demand for bar iron is dull, but for plates a little better, though prices are demoralized. The market for copper seems to indicate som eagreement and is stronger, but coal is dull.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 240, as compared with totals of 256 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 245.

WATERLOO MENTION.

Waterloo, Ind., March 19.—(Special)—Miss Nellie J. Carpenter returned home from Lester, Mich., Friday.

Dr. Chamberlain went to Auburn Wednesday afternoon.

Eugene Trout, of Auburn, was here Thursday.

Rev. J. M. De Wesse's family entertained the Epworth league Friday evening.

Our young people gave a maple taffy and popcorn entertainment at the Abbey hall Wednesday evening.

Rev. Keller, of Hicksville, O., was here this week.

Mr. R. Clutter, of Ft. Wayne, visited friends in our city this week.

A Loyal Legion was organized Sunday afternoon and elected Mrs. J. Harmes superintendent.

G. Huber's new grocery is ready for business.

Mr. Armstrong has resigned his position as baggage master of the L. S. & M. S. railroad.

D. Sheperd, of Convoy, O., was here this week.

A daughter was born Tuesday morning to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Abbey.

A LEAP YEAR EPISODE.

SHE: Dearest Augustus, be mine and the eternal sunshine of love will bless our union. HE: I—I—would like to say y-e-s, but, don't you know, I haven't money enough to buy engagement presents and things. SHE: That's no matter; we can go down to the Hyman Co's and get all the jewelry and fine clothes on easy payments, and—and—when we need it dear, we can get a baby buggy too, on the same terms.

WE ARE ON HAND | We Are On TOP | WE ARE ON DECK

WITH A NEW AND CHOICE CROP OF

Novelties and Necessities

SUITABLE FOR THE SEASON,

At Low Prices—in Liberal Quantities—of All Grades, and

On Easy Payments!

COME AND SEE OUR SHOW.

THE HYMAN CO.

212 Summit Street---Second Floor---Wholesale Side.

WE SELL

CLOTHING, CLOAKS AND DRESS GOODS.

Lace Curtains, Table Covers and Portiers.

BABY BUGGIES, FAMILY BIBLES AND ALBUMS,

WATCHES, JEWELRY, CLOCKS and PICTURES

ALL ON

Easy Payments.

TROUBLE WITH CHILE.

Argentine Republic Looking for War.

Forty-Eight Krupp Field Pieces Arrive and Could Be Used to Advantage in the Mountains.

Buenos Ayres, March 19.—The general opinion here is that the government anticipates hostilities with Chile, between which country and the Argentine Republic relations have for some time been almost critical.

The eight mountain batteries which arrived yesterday would be of great value in a Chilean struggle and of very little use in any other direction.

The 48 Krupp field pieces were ordered some time ago when rumors were rife as to hostile intentions on the part of Chile.

GUILTY OF MANSLAUGHTER.

The Jury in the Guenther Murder Case Returns a Verdict.

Dayton, O., March 19.—The jury in the Guenther wife poisoning case this morning at 9 o'clock returned a verdict finding the defendant, Henry Guenther, guilty of manslaughter.

John L. Sprigg, of counsel for the defense, has given notice of a motion for a new trial. The case may yet go up to a higher court.

MORE EVIDENCE FOUND.

London, March 19.—It has been learned that the Rain Hill murderer, under the name of Deeming, was manager of the New Novitgedacht gold mine, Klerkskop, South Africa, in October, 1889, and stayed at the Queen's hotel, Havrefordwest, with a woman and two children. There is some doubt as to whether the woman was his. A box, belonging to Williams and containing clothing stained with blood was found to-day in the hotel at Rain Hill.

THE SULTAN IS ALARMED.

Too Many British Boats in Sight.

He Can See No Good Reason for the Concentration at Alexander.

Constantinople, March 19.—The sultan is said to have asked the British representative directly the meaning of the presence of British ironclads in such large force at Alexandria.

The reply is said to have been given that they were to do honor to the sultan's envoy.

With this reply the sultan was not satisfied, and the situation is becoming strained, as between England and Turkey.

The sultan, it is reported, looks upon the presence of the ironclads as a notice to the people of Egypt that the sultan's authority is only a shadow.

SYLVANIA ITEMS.

Personal Mention from a Pretty Little Village.

Sylvania, O., March 19.—(Special)—Mrs. H. J. McFarland and son, Wade Warren, of Moline, Ill., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Beely, of Toledo, and Mrs. Cyrus Marsh, of Louisville, Ky., spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Orsin Adsit and daughter Clara last week.

Mrs. C. J. Pomeroy entertained Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. L. C. Lewis, of Fairport, New York. Those present were Mrs. S. G. Bennett, Mrs. C. M Adsit, Mrs. Albert Miles, Mrs. J. C. Jones, Mrs. S. M. Judson, Mrs. Fred Peake, Mrs. H. J. Parker, Mrs. S. Ellis, Mrs. Foster R. Warren, Mrs. Holloway, Mrs. Cassius Roberts, Mrs. J. M. Hopkins and Mrs. Wallace Durfee, Mrs. W. B. Warren.

Mrs. Ray Oblaker and sons, Clifford and Carl, of Toledo, have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Parker.

Mr. C. A. Peake, of Ceylon, O., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Peake.

Miss Blanch Peak entertained her little friends Saturday afternoon, the occasion being her tenth birthday.

Mr. Will Snyder, of Toledo, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Will Hine.

Mrs. Alfred Stowe spent Thursday in Toledo.

Mr. O. P. Clark and family have moved back on their farm in Richfield township.

Mr. Daniel Butler and wife, of North Toledo, are spending a few days with friends in this place.

Master Shirley Decker and Miss Florence Decker entertained their little friends Friday afternoon, it being their ninth birthday.

WILL ARBITRATE.

London, March 19.—The Durham coal owners have given it to be understood that they are willing to have the question of a reduction of wages arbitrated.

The men have not yet consented to this proposition.

The proposed reduction is 7 1-2 per cent., which, the coal owners claim, is necessary to give them any profit out of the business.

CAUGHT AT THE FALLS.

Stratford, Ont., March 19.—Alexander Anderson, bookkeeper for the McDonald Manufacturing company, disappeared recently with $3,000 of the firm's money and was supposed to have fled to the United States. On Thursday he was discovered at Niagara Falls, Ont., and was arrested and brought back here and lodged in jail.

WILL SWIM TO RAPIDS.

New York, March 19.—Among the passengers on the White Star steamship Brittanic which arrived here to-day from Liverpool was William Davis, an Australian, who states that he has come to this country for the purpose of swimming through the rapids of Niagara river.

DIED FROM HIS WOUNDS.

Bryan, O., March 19—(Special—Thomas Murphy, recently assaulted with the intention of robbery ,died this morning from the effects of the injuries received by unknown parties.

WHY? pay fancy PRICES for Wines and Liquors, when you can buy retail at WHOLESALE PRICES at the best and largest LIQUOR HOUSE in the city?

Such an establishment is

F. BEHR,

602 and 604 ADAMS ST.

TOLEDO TALENT TALKS

In the Windy City—Mrs. A. P. Stevens Before the Committee of the Labor Congress, Auxiliary to the World's Fair.

The Chicago Herald of Friday gives over a column report of the consideration, by the World's fair committee of women on economic and industrial ques- Fair headquarters. The business before the meeting was the formation of a scheme to procure the most efficient expression of authentic opinion on the industrial condition of women, in all branches of the subject: wages, child labor, economic dependence, benefits of organization, etc. The Herald said: Of the entire committee there is probably not one who has any practical knowledge, to truthfully teach them the environments of women in industry, or to know ought of the organizations of working women beyond what philanthropy and humanitarian deeds may have afforded them. To such as these a person like Mrs. Stevens certainly goes with a message. She has practical knowledge through actual contact, and can speak well for what organization has done, and can do, for women.

After mention of the fact that Mrs. Stevens was one of the first women to be admitted to the typographical union of Chicago, and of her subsequent work in journalism, and as a leading member of the K. of L., her address was reviewed at length and highly commended. Mrs. Stevens, upon invitation, met with the committee again Friday evening.

IN TRADING CIRCLES

Both at Our Home and Abroad.

Wheat Quotations for the Day—Price Current for Produce and Other Articles.

London wheat and corn markets open heavy and lower. Liverpool wheat dull and 1-2d lower; corn fair demand at 1-2d lower.

The receipts of wheat at seven principal western points to-day are 532,385 bu, compared with 382,679 bu on the same day last year.

Indiana Wheat Crop.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 18.—The state board of agriculture is in receipt of reports regarding the winter wheat from all sections of the state, indicating that the damage by recent frosts is not as great as the conditions which have prevailed for a month past would lead one to expect. The best posted farmers agree that the crop, unless further injured, will reach 80 per cent. of last year, which was the largest in the history of the state.

Illinois Wheat Crop—Springfield, Ill., March 18.—Official information in regard to the condition of winter wheat throughout the state is not yet obtainable, but intelligent observers are of the opinion that the injury sustained by the recent blizzard is not as great as was at first supposed.

Kansas Wheat Crop—Infomation received at Kansas City indicates but little damage to wheat in Kansas from the recent cold weather, and the condition is claimed to be above average. Some danger is anticipated from insect ravages—the Hessian and other flies.

The receipts of wheat to-day are slightly increased. Minneapolis and Duluth furnish 384,642 bu., and the other five points 137,743 bu.

The receipts of grain this week at eight principal points are: Wheat, 3,151,000 bu; corn, 2,346,000 bu.; oats, 1,243,000 bu. Previous week: Wheat 2,351,000 bu.; oats, 1,277,000 bu. In the week corresponding to this in 1891 the receipts were: Wheat, 2,243,000 bu.; corn, 2,077,000 bu.; oats, 2,094,000 bu.; showing an increase this week over 1891 in wheat, 908,000 bu.; corn, 175,000 bu.; oats show a decrease of 851,000 bu.

The export clearances yesterday from four Atlantic ports were: Wheat, 167,218 bu., and flour to an aggregate of 210,000 bu. Exports of corn were 266,860 bu., and of oats 6,849 bu.

The exports for the week from the same ports have been wheat 1,424,000 bu, corn 1,895,000 bu, oats 108,000 bu. Previous week wheat 2,076,000 bu, corn 2,014,000 bu, oats 1,031,000 bu.

Bradstreet's states the exports for the week from both coasts, flour and wheat 3,818,000 bu. Previous week 3,774,000 bu. In 1891 corresponding week 2,7[illegible] bu. Export of corn 2,701,000 bu. Last year 465,300 bu.

The English farmers deliveries of wheat for the week were 654,750 bus at an average price of 33 shillings per quarter, against 557,600 bus in previous week at 32s 11d per quarter.

New York telegraphs that Berlin offers 15c per bus to cancel a purchase made some time since of 64,000 bus. It comes high sometimes to be a wheat dealer. We know how it is ourselves.

The Markets To-day.

Letters received to-day from Ohio, Indiana and Illinois give discouraging statements of the wheat crop outlook. While we know from considerable personal observation, before this cold turn in the weather that the plant is weak and very liable to be hurt, yet we must reiterate that when growing weather comes and the wheat does not grow, that is about the only test.

But to all the farmers whose crop is killed, we want to say,

Resow With No. 2 Northern Spring Wheat. It can be obtained at Chicago, and under like circumstances here has produced 35 bu to the acre.

The wheat markets east and west have been dull and weak most of the day, and prices have ruled about 1-2c lower.

New York adjourned at 12 o'clock with a loss of 5-8c on March wheat and 1-2c on May. On March corn 1-4c and May 3-8c loss.

After New York adjourned Chicago became more active, stronger without other than local reasons, and advanced 1c bu from lowest point. Corn and oats do not change much, but close a shade lower.

Foreign markets do not indicate any change of importance. In Chicago May wheat closed 1-2c higher, May corn 1-4c lower, May oats 1-4c lower. In Toledo there was less trading in wheat futures than for the past three days. July seemed to be the favorite deal to-day. On the call May sold at 91 3-8c. After the call May commenced at 91 1-8c, sold down to 90 7-8c and closed at 91 1-2c, a loss of 1-4c. July sold at 87 3-4c to 87 18c and closed at 88 1-2c, a gain of 5-8c. Cash wheat was dull, very little sold. We quote No. 2 soft at 91 1-2c. No. 3 soft at 89 1-2c. Corn—No. 2 at 40c. May at 39c. On the call May sold at 39 1-2c to 39 1-4c.

Clover Seed was firmer. Prime at $7.35. March at $7.35. No. 2 at $7.10 to $7.20.

New York Bank Statement.

Reserve, increase	$ 3,250
Loans, increase	1,125,700
Specie, increase	714,6[illegible]
Legals, decrease	1,300,700
Deposits, increase	2,331,[illegible]
Circulation, decrease	6,700

Received.	Wheat.	Corn.	Oats.
New York	64,000	77,500	24,600
Baltimore	75,588	4,000	9,931
Philadelphia	40,815	81,620	4,246
Boston	41,337	10,475	34,185
Toledo	5,600	48,515	700
Chicago	55,143	211,378	143,550
Milwaukee	43,000	12,180	12,000
St. Louis	20,000	82,000	20,000
Detroit	14,000	4,848	19,585
Duluth	161,382	.....	.....
Minneapolis	223,260	.....	.....

Shipped.	Wheat.	Corn.	Oats.
New York	132,669	39,047	250
Baltimore	.....	111,587	.....
Philadelphia	34,549	116,226	6,560
Toledo	1,550	31,100	.....
Chicago	22,505	63,263	70,145
Milwaukee	25,317	1,160	3,000
St. Louis	15,000	59,000	5,000
Detroit	1,095	1,089	.....
Duluth	4,459	.....	.....
Minneapolis	119,[illegible]	.....	.....

Markets by Telegraph.

London, March 19.—1 p. m.—Wheat cargoes off coast at opening, heavy, maize heavy. Wheat cargoes on passage and for shipment, very dull; maize cargoes very dull. Red winter wheat for prompt shipment, 480 lbs., American terms, 37s. Red winter wheat for present and following month, 480 lbs., American terms, 37s. No. 1 Cala. wheat just shipped or promptly to be shipped, 500 lbs. California terms, 38s; No. 1 Cala. wheat nearly due, 500 lbs., California terms, 38s.

Liverpool, March 19.—1 p. m.—Wheat market dull, demand poor, holders offer moderately. American mixed corn steady, demand inproving, 4s 6 1-2d. No. 2 spring wheat (U. S. seaboard inspection) 7s 10d 7s 10 1-2d. No. 2 red winter wheat (New York standard) 7s 9d@7s 9 1-2d; No. 1 Cala. wheat, 7s 10 1-2d@7s 11 1-2d. Wheat off coast demand poor; corn demand improving.

Chicago, March 19.—Wheat—May, 84 1-2c; July, 84 3-4c. Corn—May, 38 3-8. Oats—May, 28 1-4c. Pork—May, $10 12 1-2. Lard—May, $6 25. Ribs—May, $5 57 1-2.

OHIO PENSIONS.

Buckeye Veterans and Their Dependents Who Have Been Granted Pensions.

Washington, March 19.—Pensions have been granted to the following residents of Ohio:

Original—Darius A. Finch, Myron Miller, Cornelius Fisher, Czhales Johnson, Harrison Coss, Robert Latimer, Owen Stackhouse, James R. Whitsel, John S. Sheldon, Stephen B. Norris, Elias Hatfield, Leander Redick, Joseph Parsons, Michael Connors, George Beers, John L. Cochran, Michael Griffin, John Gavin, Gershorn Crabb, Josiah T. Kinner, Aamsa S. Colburn, Wiley J. Cousins, John R. Jacobs, David R. Routson, Samuel Williams, James Mansfield, Peter R. Hetzler, John Hough, Joseph Simon, Nathaniel Breidigam, Taylor J. Mansfield, Firtz Schneider, Wm. W. Pletcher, Michael Burger, John C. Merrifield, Henry Chalmers, John M. West, Aries Pinney, Philip DeWitt, John U. Bratton, Robert D. Hunter, Wm. Freeman, Robert Hollis, John List, Wm. C. Hankins, Thomas T Hamilton, Joseph McCoy, Monterey Collins, Ezra Stevenson, Andrew J. Lindsey, Charles Hensel, James S. Lee, Johnson Guseman, Isaac Schooley, Joseph S. Burton, Robert R. Moore, Michael Gunn (deceased), Wm. J. Pasco, Charles G. Viall, Emil Bosch (deceased), Philip Ulrich, Charles Dorff, Jacob Wheeler, Lofius C. Fox, Howard Hemenway, Henry Rawlings, George W. McCormick, John Voorhees, Norris Killin, Jacob Surface, Reuben King, Levitt K. Hosmer, WmJolly, George W. Jones, Edward Shipman, Michael G. Pippinger, Robert Park, Robert M. Sweet, Daniel strait, Charles S. Read, Nelson Foos, Daniel Wheeler, Almon Sherman, Addison M March, John Morgan, John Miller, George Henderson, Simeon H. Ellis, Jacob Keckley, Daniel Bellingham, Robert Griffin, Wm. H. Crane, Samuel D. Blue, John R. Wagner, Fred Lierrman, John R. Moorhead, Jonathan T. Whaley, Wm. Miller, Emanuel Stover, Jacob Pitsenberger.

Additional—August Bottger, David W. Morgan, Wm. Rose, James A. Smith, John R. Wilson, Alfred Reinheimer, Elijah Bower, Patrick O'Malley, Patrick Clary, Henry Leive, Charles Page, Jacob Huber, Henry Shelley, Milton McQuilken, Wm. Boore, Solomon Shoemaker, Wilson T. Gibson, James McCabe, Anthony W. Adams, Samuel T. Vinsel, Silvester Russell, Hermann Anner, John F. Thompson, Ohio Allison, John MacMath, Bernard Fitzpatrick.

Supplemental—James P. Duncan.

Renewal—Wm Cooper, Benjamin Franklin, Charles Walls, Adam Brice, James B. Tupper.

Reissue—Isaac P. Walker, Moses A. Freeman, James W. Robbins, Charles W. Williams.

Original widows, etc.—Matilda Cooney, Mary Ann Terry, Sarah J. Irey, Henrietta Rundstock, Rose Crossman, Hannah Williams (mother), Leonora Blust (mother), Lewis Shipman (father), Alice McFarland.

David B. Hill is obviously devoid of a sense of humor. Otherwise he would never have been found speaking of his senatorial duties at Washington.—Boston Herald.

Journalism has its drawbacks in South America, where the cockroaches reach a length of four inches.—Indianapolis Journal.

The really disastrous stage of laziness is reached when a man feels that it is too much trouble to avoid trouble.—Washington Star.

DOG LOST—ENGLISH FOX TERRIER bitch, white body, black and tan head and spot on root of tail, by name of Flo. Return to the American Express office and get reward. 19mch2

FOR RENT—A DESIRABLE HOUSE OF 12 rooms, furnace, bath, hot and cold water, newly decorated throughout. Address 7th Ward, 213 Oliver street, Toledo, O. p

ADMINISTRATRIX' SALE.

In pursuance of an order of the probate court of Lucas county, Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction on Saturday, the 16th day of April, 1892, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the door of the court house in Toledo, Ohio, the following described real estate, situate in said county and state, viz: Lots number sixty-five (65), sixty-six (66) and sixty-seven (67) of Shaw & Wells' second addition to the city of Toledo, Lucas county, Ohio. Appraised at $450 for each lot. Term of sale cash.

MARY CONLISK,
Administratrix of estate of Wm. Conlisk, deceased.

first pub sat mch-19-26-apr-2-9

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

The co-partnership heretofore existing, known as the Weitzel Brothers of Toledo, Lucas county, Ohio, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and that Henry Weitzel assumes all the outstanding liabilities of said firm, and that all persons indebted to said firm of Weitzel Brothers are notified to make payment of their debts to said firm to Henry Weitzel, at Nos. 41 and 43 Superior street, where the business hereafter will be conducted.

HENRY WEITZEL.
GEO. W. WEITZEL.

Toledo, O., March 18, 1892. 19mch3

JOHN AND MARY.

A True and Touching Story of the First Venture of a Youthful Couple at Housekeeping, and What Came of It.

One morning young John and his Mary
Counted their aggregate pile,
Expecting to marry and settle
In a Queen Anne cottage in style;
And they wanted to fit it out neatly
From parlor to kitchen—no fake—
So they summed up their dollars and nickels
To see how much it would take.
"I guess we'll buy plush," said Mary.
"Guess again," said John.
"I reckon we will," said Mary.
"I reckon we wont," said John.
"So, come now, don't be contrary,"
Said she; "I will buy where I choose."
"And where will that be, dearest Mary?"
"Why, at Draper & Nugent's, you goose."

"An over-back suite for the parlor,
With carpet to match the portierre;
A cherry-wood set for my bedroom,
A rosewood and gilt secretaire;
A dainty brass bed for the spare room,
Should any one happen to call,
While an antique oak rack and a settee
We'll put next to the door in the hall."
"I guess that's most all," said Mary.
"Guess again," said John.
"I reckon it is," said Mary.
"I reckon it isn't," said John,
"Why, what is there lacking?" said Mary.
"The money to settle," said John.
Said she, with a smile like a fairy:
"Draper & Nugent will prices mark down."

So to 318 Monroe they wandered,
And purchased such dainty, fine wares,
Such carpets and curtains and mirrors,
Tables and rockers and chairs;
The dear little cottage soon glistened
From hallway to bedroom complete,
Bought at Draper & Nugent's,
318 Monroe street.

One Year Later.

"Do you think he'll be sponsers?" said Mary.
"I guess we'll ask him," said John.
"I hope he'll accept," said Mary.
"I reckon he will," said John.
So, once more to 318 Monroe he wandered,
His paternal heart throbbing so wild,
And a carriage, a chair and a cradle
Was what Draper & Nugent gave the child.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Ferdinand Blumenthal and Ludwig Roth, Plaintiffs,
vs.
The First National Bank, The Toledo National Bank, Doria Tracy, The Seymour Shoe Company and Henry Tracy, Defendants.

Lucas Common Pleas. No. 30024.

The undersigned, John R. Calder, having duly qualified as trustee in the above entitled cause, and having in his hands a certain fund for the benefit of the creditors of said The Seymour Shoe Company, notice is hereby given to all creditors of said The Seymour Shoe Company to present their claims to said trustee at his office, 61 Produce Exchange, Toledo, Ohio, on or before the first day of May, 1892. Creditors not presenting their claims within the time within named will not share in the distribution of said fund.

JOHN R. CALDER, Trustee.

Toledo, O., March 16, 1892.
first pub sat mch 19-26-apr-2-9

STRICTLY BUSINESS!

I want your trade, only on condition that I can sell you thebest sewing machine on earth, on the most liberal terms. A fair trial free to all in your houses. Order a No. 9, see me, get prices, and save money in sewing machines.

A. AUSTIN, 317 Adams St.

BUY OF

HOOD BROS. CO.

616 ADAMS STREET.

You cannot help being satisfied
Even though you are a chronic kicker.

GOOD WORK WILL ALWAYS TELL.

And it is telling fast at Taft's Dental Rooms, 237 Summit street, Toledo, Ohio, as our work is the very best, and the beauty about it is that our prices are what catches the multitudes that are daily flocking to our parlors to get work done.

JUST THINK OF IT!

Best Set Teeth made, only	$ 8 00
" " Gold Lined, only	12 00
Gold Fillings	$1 00 and up.
Extracting always half price	25c
Vitalized Air	50c

☞ Office open at all hours. Lady attendant.

DR. J. N. MOWRY

CHRONIC AND RECTAL DISEASES A SPECIALTY.

Dr. M. can refer to hundreds of cases in Toledo and vicinity he has treated successfully without the use of the knife.

Office Removed to 10 Worthington Block, Entrance on Superior St.

Tri-State BUSINESS COLLEGE

Melchior Bros. & Robinson, Summit and Madison.

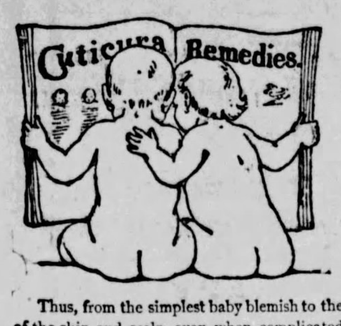
Mr. Bee—Only one conclusion can be arrived at.

Mr. Bee—You are not mistaken in your conclusion, as it is conceded by all, even students of other schools, that the school of your choice is placing more students in positions than all others combined, (See the News) which means the most practical instruction by the best teachers. The Tri-State is your choice. (See the Blade.)

What Can Cuticura Do

For Baby's Skin, Scalp, and Hair

Everything that is cleansing, purifying, and beautifying for the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children, the Cuticura Remedies will do. They afford instant relief, and a speedy cure in the most agonizing of itching and burning eczemas. They clear the skin of the most distressing of scaly, crusted, pimply, and blotchy humors. They cleanse the scalp of dandruff, scales, and crusts, destroy microscopic insects which feed on the hair, and supply the roots with energy and nourishment. They prevent inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads, rashes, red, rough, and oily skin. They heal rough, chapped, and fissured hands, with itching, burning palms, painful finger-ends, and remove the cause of shapeless nails.



Thus, from the simplest baby blemish to the most torturing and disfiguring diseases of the skin and scalp, even when complicated with hereditary or scrofulous taints, these great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies are equally successful. Everything about them invites confidence. They are absolutely pure, and may be used on the youngest infant. They are agreeable to the most refined and sensitive. They are speedy, economical, and unfailing.

☞ "All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair" mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, and 100 Testimonials. A book of priceless value to every sufferer.

Cuticura Remedies are sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, the Great Skin Cure, 50c.; Cuticura Soap, an Exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, 25c.; Cuticura Resolvent, the greatest of Blood Purifiers and Humor Remedies, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Boston.

For Baby's Skin, Scalp, and Hair, use that greatest of Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, as well as purest and sweetest of toilet and nursery soaps, the celebrated Cuticura Soap. The only medicated toilet soap and the only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blotches, rashes, rough, red, and oily skin. Sale greater than all other skin and complexion soaps combined. Sold throughout the civilized world. Price, 25c.

TO MEET IN TOLEDO.

The New Committee on Lime Rates.

Toledoans At Cleveland Yesterday—The C. J. & M. to be Turned Over—Other Matters of Interest Locally.

The following Toledo officials, Hudson Fitch, general freight agent of the Ohio Central lines; H. J. Booth, general freight agent of the Wheeling & Lake Erie; Frank Janes, division freight agent of the Pennsylvania; J. M. Osborn, division freight agent of the Wabash, and J. H. Hyland, of the C., H. & D., have been appointed to act on the new standing committee of the Central Traffic association, in charge of the lime rates.

A meeting was to be held at Cleveland yesterday, but all the members could not be there and it was postponed to be held at Toledo, Thursday, March 29, to take up the matter of lime rates and establish a minimum rate sheet to apply from the different lime producing districts

Toledoans at Cleveland.

J. M. Steenberg, of this city, with the Pennsylvania company, acted as secretary at the meeting held at Cleveland yesterday to check up pig iron rates in this territory in accordance with the rates authorized by the Central Traffic association and published in the Bee several days ago. Frank Janes, Geo. Osborn, C. C. Gridley and others were also present from this city. There were reports published that the meeting would result in a general war in iron rates, but it was nothing more than the peaceable annual checking up of iron rates taking effect in the spring. The new rates will take effect March 28, and the reduction from this territory will average about 10 per cent.

Iron in This Territory.

At the last meeting of the freight committee of the central traffic association it was decided that rates on articles of manufactured iron and steel, between all points in this territory, be made on the basis of 17 1-2 cents per 100 pounds less than car loads, and 15 cents per 100 pounds to take effect March 28, but not to extend beyond September 30.

It was also recommended that a clause be printed on the tariffs of the individual roads limiting the duration of the reduced rates to the period specified.

It was also agreed that articles which are designated in the list to be taken at owner's risk, and are transported at carrier's risk upon request of forwarder, be charged for at fourth-class rates in less than car loads and fifth class car loads.

Turning Over the C., J. & M.

President Walston Brown, of the Cincinnati, Jackson & Mackinaw railroad, who was the receiver before the reorganization, telegraphs to the Toledo officials to-day that he is ready to turn the road over to the new company at any time now that will be convenient for the general office. It will be done before April 1.

Coaling at Full Speed.

An apparatus for coaling engines without stopping is to be tested on the Pennsylvania railroad. The arrangement will be above the track and will be so constructed that when the engine comes along a trap will be sprung emptying the coal in the tender. A model of the invention works perfectly. If the test is a success, the apparatus will do for the taking of coal what track tanks have done for the taking of water.

Cinders Here and There.

The Toledo passenger committee meeting will be held March 29.

A new Toledo time table will be issued to-morrow by Gates' ticket office.

Harry Rheim, general agent of the C., H. & D. at Indianapolis, is in town.

F. M. Calawell, traveling passenger agent of the Erie, is in Toledo to-day.

Traveling Passenger Agent A. G. Sherman, of the Union Pacific, is in town today.

J. M. Ferris, general manager of the Ohio Central lines, returned this morning from Columbus.

Coal business has picked up, and is lively on the Ohio Central lines, says General Manager Ferris.

A meeting of coal operators and representatives of coal carrying roads in the Columbus territory was held yesterday at the C., H. V. & T. general offices preliminary to the conference of next Monday at Pittsburg.

A movable point frog which when used, leaves the main track unbroken has been invented by Nicholas Ratchford, signal supervisor of the Pan Handle at Richmond. One of them has been tried with success at Urbana, O.

The Trunk Line passenger agents have decided to sell tickets to those persons who desire to visit the battlefields near Washington at the time of the Grand Army encampment in September at the rate of one fare for the round trip.

FROM THE WEST.

Frank J. Flynn has just fitted up an eastern branch at No. 109 Summit street, where he will keep on file the newspapers and periodicals from the new state of Washington. He also has some fine mine specimens which he would be glad to show to anyone interested in mining.

Unlike other makes of pianos, the Boardman & Gray are known to retain their fresh, new quality of tone to an extent unknown in others. A common remark of persons who have owned and used them for years is, "My piano has improved with use." It is a noticeable fact that any old Boardman & Gray piano will bring a good price when offered for sale, an item worth considering when a new one is purchased.

The Whitney & Currier Co. are sole agents, 219 Summit street.

OPEN MEETING.

There will be an open meeting held in Carpenters' hall, on Summit street, between Adams and Oak streets, at 2 p. m. to-morrow (Sunday). Vice-President Wisdom, of the Iron Moulders' Union of America, and other good speakers will address the meeting. A cordial invitation is hereby extended to all working men and women to be present. The meeting will be of special interest to the iron moulders, machinists and blacksmiths.

BIG BANK FAILURES.

Paris, March 19.—The bank Des Chemins De Fer has failed for twenty-five million francs.

The director of the bank, M. Dugoureau, has committed suicide.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our sincere and heartfelt thanks to our many friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in our late bereavement, and especially those who assisted in floral offerings.

MRS. V. MEYERS and Family.

TO RETURN.

New York, March 19.—Secretary Foster will leave for Washington to-day on the 3:30 p. m. Pennsylvania train.

There will be a musical, literary and social entertainment, given by the Railroad Ladies' Aid society, at Engineers' hall, 852 Broadway, Wednesday evening, March 23. Everybody invited.

COL. MAPLESON

Stricken with Paralysis in Paris—His Case Serious.

London, March 19.—Col. Mapleson, the well known operatic manager, has been stricken by paralysis and is in Paris in a dangerous condition.

Wilt Thou Have Music.

If Shakespeare lived in our day this question would certainly be followed by a statement to the effect that all musical tastes might be gratified by the purchase of an "Aeolian."

This marvel of modern times is sold only by The Whitney & Currier Co., 219 Summit street.

Call and hear it.

REFERRED TO SCRIPTURE.

Editor Bee: Will you please ask through your columns, the officers and members of the Y. M. C. A., who have inaugurated chess playing as one of the attractions at their rooms, to read I Cor. 10: 5, 6, 7, with Exodus 23: 1 to 7, and oblige yours in Christ.

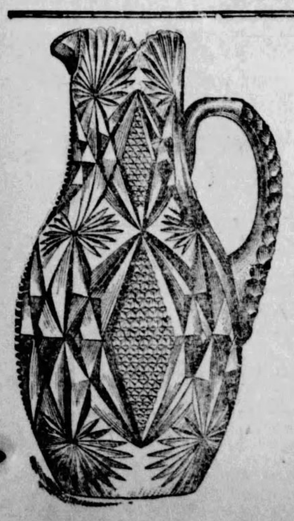
JOSEPHINE MARLOW.
1950 Warren st., Toledo, O.

THE PLACE TO BUY

GOOD CIGARS

IS WHERE GOOD CIGARS ARE SOLD, AND THAT PLACE ABOVE ALL OTHERS IS

WEST'S DRUG STORE,
BOODY HOUSE.



That the Best . . . . . Is the Cheapest

Applies to everything, but is especially true of China. It's in the goods. The price we ask for them. The value is there. And when we occasionally hear some of our friends say that the set they bought of us ten or fifteen years ago is still as good as new, it proves to us the soundness of the policy to carry the best. Poor China gets worse, good China is always good.

L. HASSENZAHL,
232 and 4 Summit St.

ABOUT OUR PEOPLE.

Gossip Picked Up By Bee Reporters.

What Our Citizens Are Doing During These Stormy March Days.

Mr. Will Crosby, of Chicago, is in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ketcham are in Chicago.

Miss May McAllister will spend Sunday in Blissfield.

The Misses McLeary visited Perrysburg friends this week.

Mrs. James Coldham and daughter will go east for a visit.

Miss Effie Sheldon, of Adrian, is visiting Toledo friends.

Mrs. O. P. Stone is visiting Mrs. H. M. Palmeter, of Wauseon.

Frank H. Hurd left yesterday for a trip to Hot Spring, Ark.

Mrs. Frank Beckwith, of Findlay, is visiting relatives in the city.

Mrs. Kate Elliott is the guest of Mrs. D. E. Barkdull, at Wauseon.

Mrs. Riddle, of North Baltimore, is spending a few days in Toledo.

Mrs. G. E. Cook has returned home after a visit with Indiana friends.

Miss Kittie Duffie, of East Toledo, leaves Monday evening for New York.

The Misses Ada and Cynthia Rodgers spent Friday and Saturday in Detroit.

Mrs. Davis, of Detroit, is the guest of her son, Mr. Will Davis, of Putnam street.

Mrs. Schantzenberger, of Tiffin, attended the Bishop-Cook concert Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Berdan have arrived home after an extended trip south and east.

Mrs. W. H. H. Smith leaves for Europe next Saturday. She will join her sister in Paris.

Miss Anna V. Irvine has returned from New York, where she purchased spring millinery.

Mrs. Chase of Linden place, is entertaining her friends this afternoon in a social way.

Mr. Frank Flynn, of Spokane, formerly of Toledo, will spend some time with old friends here.

Miss Gertie Lampman and Mabel Hilton, of Perrysburg, attended the Star course lecture

Mr. and Mrs. John Craig returned last night from a week's visit in Detroit and Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Johnston-Bishop went to Marion, Ind., to visit her parents before returning to her home in Chicago.

Miss May Snyder, of Toledo, visited her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Harrison at Oak Harbor this week.

Mrs. A. P. Stevens returned to-day from Chicago, where she has been visiting friends since the St. Louis convention.

Mr. Elmer Singer gave an impromptu song recital for Mrs. Bishop and Mrs. Peters, of Chicago, Saturday morning. The occasion was most delightful.

It is understod that James Secor and family have indefinitely postponed their contemplated trip to Europe, owing to the continued illness of Mr. Jos. Secor.

About 60 of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hett's friends tendered them a pleasant surprise Thursday evening. Cards, dancing and refreshments made the evening a jolly one.

Mrs. S. S. Lungren will discontinue housekeeping and reside with her sister, Mrs. McMecken, of Walnut street. Miss Daisy will be with Miss Consie Berdan for the present.

Rev. Mr. Campett who has been delivering eloquent addresses at Trinity the past week, has left for Columbus. It is said that he is considering a call which he has received from Sandusky.

Mrs. Claflin and Miss Dickinson, of Grand avenue, entertained a small party of friends last evening, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Ludlow, who leave for their new home in Cleveland April 1. The guests were Mr and Mrs. Cromwell, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Tillinghast, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Suydam, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Emerick, Mr. Van Evera and others.

The Pleasure Euchre club held a very enjoyable meeting at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Cominator, No. 810 George street, last Tuesday evening. After a spirited contest Mrs. J. Threm and Mr. Geo. Rychner won first favors. Mr. Rychner having won 19 games out of 22. Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Hoffmaster carried off the booby. A dainty luncheon was served by Mrs. Cominator, in which all took an active part. The next meeting will be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Beer, of 2010 Union street, next Wednesday evening.

Findlay, O.

Mrs. Elder Koogle spent Sunday with friends at Rising Sun.

C. L. Zahm, editor of the Fostoria Daily Times, and wife made W. S. Hammaker and wife a pleasant visit.

R. M. Horn has purchased the Carey Times. Mr. Horn is a good newspaper man and will do much toward making the Times an excellent paper.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Walters of Broad avenue have a fine boy.

Will Hirscher is visiting his sister, Mrs. Fred Hathord.

Albert Zugschwert is in Kenton with his father who is very ill.

Col. Isaac B. Potts, of Columbus, was the guest of R. B. Motherwell, Monday.

F. D. Graves, of Van Wert, is here for a while.

Quite an elegant birthday surprise was given in honor of Miss Maud Bleam Monday evening at her home on North Cory street, by Misses Stella Wyant and Belle Rench. She was the recipient of a number of handsome presents. Those present were Misses Gussie Beckwith, Anna Harmon, Stella Wyant, Belle Rench, Nellie Earl Maud Bleam, Anna Fritz, Myrtle Woolsey, and Messrs. Oscar Gale, Charles Nutter, Ed Spore, James Wyant, Thomas Richards, Geo. Nutter, and Leo Gale. Refreshments were served and a pleasant time enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. J. C. Strickler, of Celina, O., has returned home after a visit with Findlay friends.

George Kennan, of Upper Sandusky, is in the city.

Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Ruhl celebrated their golden wedding anniversary last Thursday.

Fostoria.

Mrs. G. A. Wells, of Cleveland, is visiting Fostoria friends.

Harry Slough, of Gray's printing establishment, has moved his family here from Toledo.

Will Jackson spent Monday in Tiffin.

T. P. Johnston and son spent Tuesday in Leipsic.

Mrs. Geo. M. Fink was at home Monday evening to a number of her lady friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cassell entertained about forty of their friends Monday evening in honor of their cousins, Mr. Ed Dalley and Miss Gearhart, of Delaware. The party was a very pleasant one. Cards, music and dancing were indulged in until 10 o'clock, when delicate refreshments were served, after which the amusements of the evening were again taken up. The many guests departed shortly after midnight, having had a most enjoyable time.

A. A. Moody, of Bowling Green, spent Wednesday in the city.

S. Faust and F. W. Holmes, of Lima, were in town Tuesday.

A. W. Gordon, of Findlay, visited Fostoria friends.

P. C. McAvoy and wife, who have been visiting her father, have returned to their home in Bowling Green.

Tiffin, O.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Brandenburg spent a few days with Rettsville friends.

Frank Fritz and wife, of Waterloo, Ind., are the guests of his brother, Philip Fritz of Tiffin.

Miss Park of Steubenville has returned to her home after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Beatty and wife.

Miss Lucy Wilson, of Findlay, is visiting Tiffin friends.

R. W. Brown went to Upper Sandusky this week.

Fremont.

Miss Sadie Franks visited Findlay friends for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevenson are visiting Bellevue friends.

Mrs. M. Dryfoos and Miss Dryfoos spent a few days in Cleveland.

J. H. Robison of Defiance, spent Sunday with Fremont friends.

A. B. Hudson and family are visiting at Fostoria.

P. B. Stevenson, of Fostoria, was in the city Tuesday.

Miss Hallie McCleary, of Clyde, spent a few days with Miss Ludu Freeman.

Tom L. Stillwel, of Omaha, Neb., is visiting his father and sister here.

Mrs. Herman Boese, of Toledo, is visiting relatives and friends in this city.

Miss Lucy E. Keeler is in Cleveland for a few days' visit.

Mrs. Lydia Underhill and Mrs. Art. Sprague, of Norwalk, are visiting Fremont friends.

Christopher Baker is visiting his son at Milton Center.

Wauseon.

Mrs. J. C. Rorick is visiting Adrian friends.

Mrs. D. K. Shoop entertained a few friends Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Crabbs entertained friends this week.

Mr. Charles W. Shuey, of this place, and Miss Hattie Reed, of Edgerton, were married at Stryker on March 14.

C. H. Calkins, of Pemberville, called on Wauseon friends this week.

Bryan.

Mrs. Myers went to Wooster this week.

Lima.

Mr. Sam Schuyler spent a few days here.

Mr. C. M. Giberly and wife, of Celina, were in the city for a few days.

Mrs. D. A. Leckey, of Findlay, returned to her home after a pleasant visit with friends here.

Miss Streeter is visiting friends in Stryker.

D. M. Hiner and family, of Butler, visited friends here the first of the week.

Kansas, O.

Miss Lena Haage visited Troy friends.

Major Cole, of Steubenville, O., is here for a few days.

Mr. Rosendale is visiting Bowling Green friends.

Van Wert.

Miss Clyde Shepherd, of Celina, is visiting her mother.

Mrs. M. E. Murphy visited relatives in Bryan this week.

Miss Laura Mozer is visiting Delphos friends.

H. C. Glem went to Celina on business this week.

David Johnson has returned from Ft. Wayne.

M. B. Evers is in Lima.

Mrs. Geo. Abdon will make Ft. Wayne her future home.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Gilliland, of Sidney, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Gilliland.

Mr. Charles Roam has returned to Weston.

Bucyrus.

Mr. Will Fail visited Wauseon friends this week.

Mrs. J. M. Black has returned to Wooster, after a visit here.

J. H. Eberth called on friends in Upper Sandusky this week.

Miss Sadie Knisely has returned from Mansfield.

Misses Cora and Nora Stultz, of Upper Sandusky, are the guests of Mr. Frank Stutz.

Dr. Duncan is in Battle Creek.

Fostoria.

Geo. Breno spent a few days in Celina.

Miss Marie Thomas spent a few days with West Millgrove friends.

Port Clinton.

Wm. Gordon, of Ann Arbor, was here for a few days.

Mrs. Gardner has returned to her home in Berea, O.

Rev. T. N. Barkdull has returned from Bowling Green.

Dr. Gillard has returned to Sandusky.

Green Springs.

Misses Maggie, May and Nellie Giddings visited Tiffin friends last week.

Weston.

Mr. Frank Gill, of Tontogany, is here for several days.

S. L. Irwin, of Tontogany, called on friends here.

Wm. Egley, of Milton, was here this week.

Mrs. Frank Milton has returned to her home in Milton, after a pleasant visit with Weston friends.

Napoleon.

Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Powell entertained Monday evening.

Prof. Weaver went to Dayton this week.

Perrysburg.

Miss Thornton visited her sister, Mrs. Frank Stuart, of Lime City, this week.

Capt. W. H. Wetmore and Bessie Cobley, of Haskins, were here this week.

Miss Mamie Chancey, of Sidney, is visiting her uncle, Rev. J. C. Shaw.

Miss Lizzie Murray had guests from Bowling Green this week.

W. L. Wight, of Milbury, visited his daughter, Mrs. O. N. Saddler, this week.

Bowling Green.

Miss Cora C. Avery visited her father in Weston, O.

their future home.

J. E. Connelly, of Cygnet, will locate here.

Capt. J. B. Luckey, of Elmore, visited here for several days.

D. A. Pope, of Scotch Ridge, is with his father, who is ill.

J. E. Conly and wife, of Cygnet, visited Bowling Green friends the first of the week.

Attorney Westenhouse, of North Baltimore, gave us a call Wednesday.

B. M. Conklin visited friends in Milton Center this week.

Geo. Whitsom, of Lime City, was in Bowling Green on business this week.

Mrs. H. C. Lawrence, of Maumee, visited here this week.

Miss Addie Howell spent a few days in Cygnet.

J. E Conley, of Cygnet, will locate in Bowling Green.

LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the Toledo, O., postoffice, March 19, 1892. Parties calling for the same will please ask for "advertised letters:"

Gentlemen's List.

A—Abbey, Henry E.; Avery, Capt. D. M.; Abbott, E. A.

B—Birgisa, Wm.; Babcock, W. R.; Boman, Web; Blue, Rolla; Beckensine, Mr.; Brown, J. W.; Boston, Jno. W.; Bitman, Henry; Bittinger, F. D.; Bonday, Dan; Baxter, C. L.

C—Colpitts, Thos.; Cramp, T.; Consino, Peter; Connors, Pat; Cohn, T.; Clarke, F. H.; Cooley, E. E.; Conklin, Ernio; Clement, C. F.

D—Darby, Wm.; Decker, Orland L.; Davis, O. L.; Dashney, Lewis; Duchet, Levi; Dolker, Christine.

E—Elliott, Robert; English, J. S. (2).

F—Friend, J. H.; Faper, Isaac; File, Jos.; Flynn, M. F.; French, W. H.; Fields, Ray; Fairchild, O. F.

G—Gleichman, Wm.; Gibbs, W. W. Goodwin, Rom o; Guild, F. D. Gorarki, Maikal; Gault, J. Gallagher, James; Gambritt, G.; Goodnow, F.; Graves, C. S.; Gibson, Frank.

H—Hunford, Chas. C. (2); Hendes, H. J.; Haber, S. J.; Heart, Will C.; Hadley, Walter G.

J—Jacob Johnson.

K—Isaac N. Jones, Willan R. Korn, Will G. Kent, Oscar Knapp, Fred Kleuder, Charles J. Kolb, Abner A. Kelsey.

L—A. H. Lowe, C. C. Landon, Healy Link, James H. Lawrence, James Lamb, Larry Le Rap, Mr. Leonard, S. T. Lord, T. M. Legg, Wallie Lebitski.

M—Arthur Morel, C. E. Morris, Lew Mountry, Kline Murray, W. J. Morgan, Wm. B. Morre (2), Wm. J. McMechan, —— McGloughlin.

N—James Newman, J. H. Nihart, Capt. J. N. Nubert, C. H. Nichols.

O—E. Orbarthy.

P—W. C. Palmer, F. L. Parsons, Geo. Philler, John W. Palmer.

R—Wm. Rentz, S. F. Reed, Leon Roberts, C. J. Rasor.

S—H. C. Smith, A. T. Stoems, E. A. Simonds, George Smith Wm. J. Seeger, James S. Smith, J. O. Stanley, Ingelberg Silberson, Walter G. Sidelbotham, Wm. Stewart.

T—Joe Tobin, Fred Tyler, Elmer Thompkins.

V—M. L. Voyht.

W—Dr. W. J. Wyant, Will Whitney, W. L. Wilson, Tom White Geo. S. Wines, Frank W. Wilder, E. O. Wood, A. N. Wheeler, Wm. H. Wallie.

Ladies' List.

A—Bell Dodd Anderson, Mrs. E. L. Armstrong, Mabel Ainsworth, Mrs. Rose Augat, Kate Ashley, Miss L. E. Abbie, Mrs. Celia Allen, Mrs. E. Alvean, Mrs. Dellie Addams.

B—Miss Gladys Blake, Mrs. John Banor, Miss Julia Balio, Mrs. Matilda Bunker, Miss Nonnce Boprey, Mrs. P. R. Ballard, Theresa Billmayer.

C—Louisa Cottle, Mrs. P. T. Clark, Miss Ella Cheney.

D—Mrs. E. J. Dehoff, Goody Dechler, Mrs. Lyda Depuy.

E—Miss Maggie Eccarius, Miss Jennie Edwards, Miss Cora Ellsworth.

F—Mrs. A. M. Foster, Mrs. Belle French, Lizzie Fice, Miss Mame Farmer.

G—Mrs. S. M. Green, Mrs. Therma Garrett.

H—Mrs. Laura Host, Miss Maggie Huffman, Miss Mabel Howard, Stella Harkins.

J—Mrs. N. Joseph.

K—Mrs. Caroline Keene, Miss Anna Klostermeyer.

L—Miss Vekie Larrow.

M—Miss Clara Moore, Miss Ola Myers (2), May Mott, Mrs. L. H. Murray, Mrs. J. A. McInnes, Miss Eva Martin, Miss Babe Metzger.

N—Nellie B., 302 Jefferson street.

P—Miss Nellie Patterson, Amelia Pratt.

R—Miss Mamie Reiger, Julia Richard, Mrs. R. M. Roberts, Miss Lettie Rhyley.

S—Miss Nanny Samuel, Mrs. L. Schreyer, Mrs. Murreau Scanlon, Mrs. Shepherd, Miss Margaret Sullivan, Mrs. L. Sanford, Lucy L. B. Stoner, Miss Julia Snow, Mrs. J. H. Stewart, Mrs. L. B. Scott, Miss Daisy Seiders, Mrs. Ada Stevens, Mrs Florence Steward.

T—Mrs. Tusner, Mrs. John Tobin.

V—Mrs. Van Vleck, Mrs. Mary C. Viers

W—Mrs. Mattie Wollams, Macy O. Wagner, Clara Wilkson, Miss Hattie Waldeck, Mrs. Ellen Wheating.

Miscellaneous.

Eary Car Pusher Co., Ganchrill, C. A. Mfg. Co., Smith Bros., Wisconsin, O. B. Hay Tool Co., Williams & Bonk.

Packages.

Miss Maggie Hunfy, W. R. Shelby, Mrs. H. Sowe, Mrs. Terbush.

Pain from indigestion, dyspepsia and too hearty eating, is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

THE FINEST IN TOLEDO.

Without doubt the finest stock of spring and summer suitings to be found anywhere in the city can now be seen at John Daiber's, the Summit street merchant tailor.

Wabash to St. Louis.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

TWO BEAUTIES.

"Belvidere" and "Cameron" never fail to leave Toledo alternately every day in the year. Arrive St. Louis Union depot 7:58 next morning. They do not come from the far east, but are thoroughly renovated daily in Toledo, and await your coming at 5:25 p. m. Quite a point in favor of Buffet Vestibuled Sleeping Cars via Clover Leaf Route, Toledo, St. Louis & Kansas City Railway.

Call on Wm. Gates, Ticket Agent, Boody House.

N. B.—Excursions to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, City of Mexico, Hot Springs, etc., every day.

Buffet reclining chair cars (seats free) on day trains.

DIED.

PRATT—At the residence of her son, Charles Pratt, 814 Huron street, at 2 a. m., March 19th, Mrs. Louisa Pratt, widow of the late Alpheus Pratt, of Hudson, Mich., in the 97th year of her age.

Funeral services at 3 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, March 20. Interment at Hudson, Mich., on Monday. p

LATE ADVERTISEMENTS.

SALESMEN TO SELL BY SAMPLE OUR Money Order System to retail merchants; $200 a month in it for live salesmen; experience not necessary. Address Merchants Money Order Company, Cincinnati, Ohio. 19mch4sats

WANTED—BY YOUNG LADY WHO HAS had several years experience, position as typewriter, cashier or copyist. Address W. 12, care Bee. 78

WANTED — TO RENT — DWELLING within 15 minutes walk of postoffice; must be in good repair; no children. Call or address 125 S. Clair street. p

WANTED—PERMANENT OFFICE ASsistant; either sex; salary $750; railway fare paid to office; enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Secretary, Box 200, Buffalo, N. Y. mch18sats-tf

WANTED—GIRL TO ASSIST IN GENeral housework; between 14 and 16 years of age. Apply at once. 301 Indiana ave. 77

WANTED—WASHING AND IRONING to do or work by the day. Address 397 Missouri street. 78

WANTED—POSITION AS TRIMMER BY young lady. A. M., Wauseon, Ohio. 78

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY—A COMPEtent hardware man; unless you have good references do not apply. The Stollberg & Clapp Co., corner Cherry and Huron sts. 78

WANTED—TO RENT—BY APRIL 1ST, a small house or cottage in a good neighborhood; family of only two; good references given. Address H. J. B., 138 Summit street. 19mch2p

FOR RENT—FURNISHED OR UNFURnished rooms, with all modern conveniences; suitable for two gentlemen. Call evenings, 1307 Monroe street. p

WANTED—BOARDERS—AT 818 SUPErior street; can have use of bath and piano. p

WANTED—A GOOD SECOND HAND typewriter; Remington preferred. Send specimen of work, with price, to G. 69, Bee office. p

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, YOUNG GIRL for general housework. 226 Floyd street. 78

WANTED—POSITION BY YOUNG MAN; like to do steady employment of any kind; well posted in city; 19 years of age. Address G. 71, Bee office. 78

WANTED—FLAT OR SMALL COTTAGE in good condition, 10 minutes walk from Summit and Monroe streets. Address G. 70, care Bee. 78

EUROPE—A SELECT PARTY SAILS April 16, for Holy Land, $475; best ticketing facilities; choicest ocean berths by all lines at lowest rates. Send for "Tourist Gazette." H. Gaze & Sons, 940 Broadway, N. Y. (Est. 1844.) 19mch-24-mch

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Enquire 1461 Huron street. Mrs. G. M. Baker. 78

LOST—AN IRISH DIAMOND EAR-RING on Huron, Madison, Michigan, Jefferson or Fourteenth streets. A liberal reward paid if returned to No. 29 Fourteenth street. p

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED CUTTER. D. S. Applegate, 42 Jefferson street, Toledo, Ohio. 78

FOR SALE—TWO GOOD FAMILY horses, 1 Jersey cow, 1 standing desk and 12 chairs. Room 12 Marine Building, city. p

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework at 1709 Adams street.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENeral housework. Call at 2065 Vermont ave. 79

WANTED—COOK AND HOUSE MAID; none but those of experience need apply. Call 318 Chestnut street. 78

WANTED—A GOOD EXPERIENCED woman cook; no washing, good wages. Call 710 Madison street. 78

DRESSMAKERS AND OTHERS—WE teach the Bon Ton Tailor System, also Worth's System. Any system that we recommend will furnish on 30 days trial. Agents wanted. 614 Adams, upstairs. p

DRESSMAKERS AND OTHERS—WE teach the Frankoperslan mode for 85; regular price, $20. English Merchant Tailor, 614 Adams, upstairs. p

DRESSMAKERS AND OTHERS—MATErial and waist and sleeves cut free; no basting to show the work of our system. English Merchant Tailor, 614 Adams, upstairs. Agents wanted. p

FOR SALE—7 80-100, 10 39-100, 11, 15 AND 33 acres of land, well located for platting. J. A. Corbusier, 411 Madison street. p

FOR SALE—LOTS ON DELAWARE, Macheu, Carleton, Corbusier, Whitney, Robinwood, Glenwood, Scottwood, Bancroft, Germania, Forrer, Nebraska and other streets. J. A. Corbusier, 411 Madison st. p

FOR SALE—DWELLING ON HURON, near Bush, lot 66x150; dwelling on Walnut, near Seneca, $1,350; two dwellings on 13th, near Adams. J. A. Corbusier, 411 Madison street. p

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—FOR FARM land near the city, 1 1-2 story dwelling and two lots, located in East Toledo. J. A. Corbusier, 411 Madison street. p

GRADY—Friday, March 18, 1892, at 8:30 p. m., Thomas Grady, aged 67 years.

Funeral from residence, 515 Beech street, Monday, at 7:30 a. m., and from St. Francis De Sales church at 8 a. m. p

THOME—In New York City, March 17, 1892, very suddenly, Mrs. A. S. Thome, formerly Mrs. Chas. W. Chesebro, mother of Chas. P. Chesebro. Remains will be brought to Toledo for interment Sunday morning. Burial private, from A. R. Bennett's rooms, 328 Superior street, Sunday, March 20, at 2 o'clock p. m.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE

NEW SILKS!

Embracing all that's NEW

FOR MANTELS, OVER DRAPERY, FANCY WORK, ETC.

Heavy Hanging Stuff Especially New.

BRIGGS & LEIBIUS,

307 SUMMIT STREET.

We Don't Sell This Style.

OUR . . $4.00 SHOES FOR MEN:

Are equal to any $5.00 Shoe ever sold in this city.

They are very stylish.

They fit perfectly.

No wrinkles over the instep, no surplus stock hanging over the shank of the shoe.

We can fit the slimmest o feet.

Five Cases of the Most Beautiful Ladies' Oxfords.

Reinhart & Murphy,

443 Summit Street, near Oak.

WE ARE

Drawing Attention!

To the fact that we are showing a complete and full line of

SPRING SUITS

FOR MEN AND BOYS AT LOW PRICES.

Also, that we are making a specialty in STOUTS for fat men. Don't forget the place.

Fred. Eversman & Co.

CORNER SUMMIT AND ORANGE STS.

The BABIES.

On account of the cold weather we have decided to continue our reduced rates for a short time, thereby giving all a chance to get a dozen Fine Cabinet Photos for $3.00.

VAN LOO & TROST, 328 Summit St.

$5.00 FOR 30 DAYS' TREATMENT

We Issue Tickets Good for Electrical and Medical Treatments, and Treat

RHEUMATISM, Paralysis, Locomoter Ataxia, Catarrh Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Troubles, speedily cured by New and Improved Methods.

SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES—Scrofulous Sores, Eczema, Acne, Pimples on Face, Ulcers, Blood Poisoning, Syphilis, etc., effectually eradicated.

NERVOUS DEBILITY—Loss of Vital Power, Sleeplessness, Despondency, Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Blur Before the Eyes, Languor, Gloominess, Depression of Spirits, Aversion to Society, Easily Discouraged, Lack of Confidence, Dull, Listless, Unfit for Study or Business and Find Life a Burden, safely and permanently cured.

LADIES—That "Tired" Feeling and all female weaknesses, nervous prostration, general debility, sleeplessness, depression and indigestion, ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements, spinal weakness, kidney complaints, change of life and barrenness promptly cured. Ladies' department entirely separate.

ELECTRICITY Administered in all its forms by skilled operators. A faculty of regularly graduated physicians and surgeons in attendance. All forms of treatment combined viz: Electricity, Medicine, Baths, etc. We manufacture a full line of Electric Belts, Appliances, Batteries, Trusses, etc. Hundreds of people treated daily.

FREE—Consultation, examination and (1) electrical treatment. Office hours are from 8 a. m. to 12 noon 1 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m.; Sundays 9 to 12 m.

Young man, if sick or in trouble, write for question blanks. We have cured hundreds of cases. Why not you? All correspondence confidential and in plain envelops. Address the Prof. Chambers & Co., Electric, Medical and Surgical Institute, 702 Madison street, Toledo, Ohio.

Washington, D. C., July 22, 1891.

Albion Milling Company, Albion, Mich.:

Gents:—I used your "Albion Patent" for many years while I lived in Michigan and felt indisposed to do without it. I have therefore continued its use during my residence in Washington. Its quality is all that could be desired. Very respectfully,

E. C. LACEY.

If your grocer does not keep our celebrated brand of Albion Patent, please send your order direct to us.

ALBION MILLING COMPANY, ALBION, MICH.

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
DIAMONDS
AND RINGS!

Musical Instruments.

1-3 off at BROER'S, 505 Summit St.

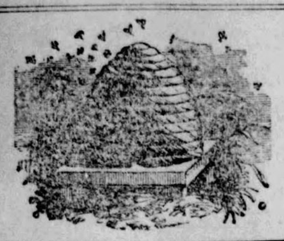
THE U. S. MAIL CHUTE

as in use in the leading modern office buildings, apartment houses and hotels, is furnished by arrangement with the Post Office Department in connection with the U. S. Free Collection Service, and under the Cutler System of Mail Chute and Mail Box patents, only by the

Cutler Manufacturing Co.,
Please write for a circular. Rochester, N. Y.

Is It Worth Printing?

If so, You'll Find it in This BEE.



THE TOLEDO BEE COMPANY. | Elmer White, F. P. Chapin, G. G. Hadley.

THE DAILY BEE, Five Dollars a year, ten cents a week. Eight pages every day.

THE WEEKLY BEE, One Dollar a year, eight pages, eight columns each.

Home office in New Bee Building, 326 St. Clair Street; New York Office, room 206, Potter building, opposite postoffice.

Telephones, Editorial 355; Counting Room 102

The Bee

SIXTEEN PAGES

Griffin's judicial gerrymander still hangs on a peg.

Prof. Foster's sure-pop weather predictions will be found on the ninth page.

It is much better for the New York democrats to fight before than after the convention.

Blaine and his jingo are very quiet on the Bering sea question. Perhaps he is giving Benny I. plenty of rope to hang himself.

Charley Foster denies it and wants people to believe him. Some will while many will not. As politics goes Mr. Foster must take it as he finds it. He is a politician himself.

March behaves with such unreasonable wildness—seemingly growing worse every year, the suggestion to change the inauguration day of presidents before the event shall occur again is timely and wise.

Why does Commissioner Raum refuse to answer when questions are put to him concerning his relations with Lemon, the pension agent shark? There is but one cause for his silence and the country knows well enough what it is.

And now corn is needed to feed the horses and cattle of the starving peasantry of Russia. The greatest need of Russia is a revolution that shall relegate despots to the rear and give the strugglers room to breathe and a chance to live.

Republicans whose attention is called to the fact that the democratic legislature of the state of New York has mapped out a redistricting bill fair to all parties, have nothing particular to say. They can find no cause to condemn and they refuse to commend.

Locally, the democrats are getting to work in splendid time. The city committee is doing much to secure caucus and convention results that will bring democratic success. Chairman Sullivan is an indefatigable worker and his services for the party are appreciated.

Peffer's bill of the thirty-nine articles by which he would hope to make the wealth of the country share its burdens in proportion to its treasure gets little attention besides ridicule. Yet there is much in it that men will be obliged to consider in some form, sooner or later, if we are to remain in deed as we are in name, a republic of equal rights.

The vehemence of the boosting of McKinley for president by the Foraker wing of the republican party is another proof of their insincerity. They hate Harrison because he favored Sherman and they dislike McKinley for the same reason. They are playing one against the other, hoping both will be destroyed. That's what the proposed club demonstration in Minneapolis means.

A son of the late President Tyler publishes an interesting article in which he proves that the spoils system in politics had its beginning with the old Federal party that the Whigs kept it in close companionship and that it is the chief stay and support of the republican party. Mr. Tyler treats the subject in a vigorous manner. The article is printed in this impression of the Bee.

It is a pretty good joke on the London Times, that an American schoolboy, fifteen years old, should send them a jingo communication signed with a fictitious name which they forthwith published and commented upon. The boy's name is Walter Scott and his home is in Dunkirk, N. Y. He promised England if she didn't behave herself the United States would proceed to blow up Canada, and would wipe her off the map of the earth. And the Thunderer took it in dead earnest.

Some good judges are saying that the speech of Congressman Bryan of Nebraska, on the floor of the house the other day in exposition of the McKinley tariff law, has not been excelled in its clearness of statement and convincing logic. Not only this, the case was eloquently presented. That's the kind of statesmen we raise out west. They don't have to wait till their term of service makes them venerable before they can command a hearing. They have been doing apprentice work on tariff questions for a goodly season and are ready to do the people's business when they begin to draw their salaries.

We have no trade treaties and no signs of such with our rich and prosperous next door neighbors Mexico and Canada. President Diaz has said recently, for print, "it is not the fault of Mexico that no reciprocity treaty is in force between the two countries. The Grant-Romero treaty signed by the senates of both countries was hung up by the house until it was dead never to be resurrected. As to a reciprocity arrangement under the McKinley law, Minister Ryan met the government appointee of Mexico, M. Limantour, and after two months' negotiations an agreement was apparently arrived at. Before the signing, Minister Ryan said he must consult his government. This was in December last and Mexico has heard nothing from Minister Ryan since. Mexico has a right to be thoroughly disgusted.

Where are the eulogies of even the party papers on Judge Woods, the new member of the Supreme Bench? No journal urged his confirmation, and so far the peans of rejoicing have not sounded from any quarter. His appointment is the most shameless exhibition of "reward for services rendered" yet thrust upon the people by the Harrison administration, or, perhaps it should be said, by the president, himself. Could no just and wise jurist be found in all these United States, about whose garments there hung not the odor of partisanship and dishonesty? The one majority condemns him in his own party. The appointment is an insult to the people of the country and a slur upon the legal profession.

THE BIG BUZZING BEE.

Not just what we would like, but a fair showing of what The Bee can do on occasion, is this impression of the people's favorite paper. Once a week hereafter it will go to the multitude in this mammoth form, containing a great variety of reading and something of interest for everybody. And every day it will be at the front as a great news gatherer. There is no need of particularizing as the paper speaks for itself. It is the best general newspaper ever printed in Toledo and it will be read by thousands of people in more than three hundred towns within a radius of seventy-five miles. Only two cents a copy, ten cents a week.

SUBSIDIZED STEAMSHIPS.

Is the government of this country made a dupe of by railway and steamship companies, or is it a willing partner in schemes that are dark and unholy? It is one or the other. The San Francisco Call, a loyal republican paper, voices the indignaton of the business men of that ambitious city, who, regardless of party affiliations, are determined on a full expose of the manipulations of the Pacific Mail Steamship company. It receives subsidy from government in the name of the public mail carrier, and also receives subsidy from competing railway lines, in return for which it keeps freights up to the point that throws the traffic into the hands of the railway company. The Call makes the charge that during the last fifteen years the railroads have paid the extravagant sum of $14,555,000 to the Pacific Mail company on condition that the company shall not compete in through freights. The neat way of escaping the charge of bribery is for the railroad to pay their bonus for space in ships which they never make use of. And this is how, in this conspicuous case, the bounty to steamship companies expands trade; it enables the company to hinder trade by putting an exorbitant toll on carriage, and make itself more than good by the subsidies received from the railroads and the government. The Call says:

The freight schedule on goods shipped in Pacific Mail steamers from San Francisco to Mexican and Central American ports, and on produce shipped from these ports to this city, is so exorbitant that the bulk of the merchandise consumed on the west coast of those two countries comes from Europe, and the bulk of their coffee and other products goes to Europe. The Pacific Mail is actively engaged in diverting trade which ought to come here to Liverpool and Hamburg.

A coffee dealer in San Francisco says that under existing rates, Brazil can ship coffee to New York and as far west as Santa Fe at half the rates charged from Guatemala to San Francisco. The Pacific Mail was the chief object of the bounty provision for the western sea traffic, and San Francisco merchants fully understand what they say when they declare it has been the means of diverting trade from our coasts by aiding the company to boss the situation in the interests of the railroads for more bounty. How much more bleeding is the government to stand from these Pacific railroads and steamships?

THE UNITED PRESS.

Week in and week out the United Press proves its claim to be the greatest news gathering association on earth. It so far outstrips the logy and fossilized Associated Press that some papers of the old association are spiteful and spleeny in their treatment of the U. P. But the youngster has won his spurs and the better class of papers recognize its sterling worth. Mr. W. P. Phillips is not only a wonderfully competent executive officer, but he has gathered around him lieutenants of strength of purpose and resource in Suseman, DeGraw and others. What the U. P. has accomplished in the past is assurance of its progress in the future. It has no competitor. The field is all its own and it covers the whole field.

REPUBLICAN HYPOCRISY APTLY EXPRESSED.

Women are likely to be very spicy correspondents. Secretary Blaine and many another man have found this true. Congressman Morse, of Massachusetts, got a letter from Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, of Indiana, the other day, which greatly strengthens the proposition. Mr. Morse, on the floor of the House of Representatives, made the statement that Mrs. Gougar was paid for her prohibition speeches out of the democratic fund—money obtained largely from liquor sellers. In reply, Mrs. Gougar wrote to Mr. Morse:

Your letter shows you to to be a typical representative of a political party that exists by falsehood, fraud and corruption. I have no word of defense for the attitude of the democratic party on the liquor question, but bad as it is, it ill becomes a republican to point at it the finger of scorn. Every one of the 4,814 saloons and their brothel attachments in Massachusetts is by the grace of the republican party. * * * Your judgment of prohibitionists is doubtless a reasonable one, for your party has so long been in the habit of buying everything in sight, from a deacon to a saloon-keeper, and marching men in blocks of five in the hands of a trusted boodler, paying voters off in "crisp" new $2 bills, that you conceive no greater honesty in others.

When your primaries and conventions, state and national, are packed, as they are, with rum dealers; when 500 extra carloads of beer are shipped to Chicago to slake the thirst of your convention delegates; when drunkenness runs riot because your party is in town; when your president is inaugurated in the most disgraceful drunken debauch ever seen at the national capital; when 1,000 rum dealers constitute a regiment by themselves in the inaugural procession of your last chosen president; when your vice-president makes profit from a fashionable bar and is made a member of the Terre Haute Liquor league without a protest; when large numbers of rum dealers are holding official positions by the appointment of your president; when scores of postoffices are kept by saloon-keepers and in saloons in Wisconsin; when nearly every liquor paper gives the largest single donation to the republican fund; when your national secretary of state uses the machinery of the consular service to introduce beer into Mexico and Spanish-American states; when there are 3 per cent. more saloons in republican than in democratic states; when municipalities are supported with the revenue from saloons and brothels, which system of taxation is the creature of the republican party, your rebuke of the democrats for being the rum party is like Satan rebuking sin.

This is, perhaps, the best exposition of the hypocrisy of the republican party on the subject of prohibition that has ever been made.

The scorn of an ultra-pious millionaire military editor is something dreadful to depict. The New York Mail and Express, speaking of a public meeting in which both Mr. Depew and Col. Ingersoll were invited orators, mentions Mr. Chauncey Depew and his rare gifts, and "an infidel" as present on the platform.

The Knoxville undertaker who charged $1,400 for a congressional burial casket wanted to curry favor with the republicans who sneer at economy. No cheese paring for him. He'll get to the halls of congress one of these days himself.

David Swing says, in his paper on "Sunday" in the current number of the Forum: "The Puritanic Sunday has been dying all through this century, and a modified holy day has come in its stead * * Some great merit lies hidden in the idea of Sunday * * It is to be hoped that these great times will produce thoughtful men; and that, by the aid of the great volume of human experience and the new power of a reason greatly awakened, there shall be deduced a Sunday which shall be full of rest of education, of morals and happiness for the people of a most noble republic." And the country will say amen to his aspiration.

When one reads how the magazines are swamped with poetry, and then reads a verse like this (about the clouds) in so pretentious a periodical as the Century, one wonders about the poetry editors—

And still they move, they will not stay,
But with one impulse and one speed
Serenely do they hold their way;
Their course is known, the path decreed.

The Rochester Herald man has been watching his watch, and the effect of the electric cars upon its running gear, and he decides that the strong current does effect the regularity of its movements. Whether its long continued influence will result in permanent injury is a question of considerable importance.

"Have you anyone in Philadelphia who fills papa's place in New York?" asked a daughter of Ward McAllister, at a Philadelphia reception. "Oh, yes, but they are all colored men," was the bitter-sweet reply.

Fred Douglass, lecturing on Haiti and the Haitians is a bit cheeky, even for him, all things considered.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Canada would be a nauseating dose for the Americans, but if she makes any more trouble for us we may be compelled to swallow her.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Mr. Cleveland has been gaining strength for the last six weeks, and his oppostune reappearance in politics will stimulate the reviving sentiment in his favor.—Syracuse Standard.

It is poor business in a newspaper to be constantly snapping and snarling at its contemporaries. The more important journals do not find the time, even if they had the disposition, to engage in this kind of work.—Boston Herald.

The death penalty is a relic of barbarism, and the attempt to modernize and civilize it by enlisting the resources of science to kill men with neatness and despatch only makes it more revolting to modern sentiment.—Brooklyn Times.

Senator Hill started on his southern tour, accompanied by a coterie of admiring statesmen, boomers and correspondents. He will receive a genuine Dixie welcome, but Davey must not mistake southern hospitality for southern votes.—Baltimore Herald.

Whether there is hope of democratic success in Rhode Island or not, it is certain that the republicans are very much alarmed. The action of the state central committee in kicking out some of the old members does not indicate that the most complete harmony exists among the leaders.—Manchester Union.

What matters it if the nation be embroiled with England and at odds with Italy? Has not a reciprocity treaty been negotiated with Nicaragua? It is true that we trade largely to the eastward and but little with Central America countries, but the Harrison administration was created for the restriction of trade and is living up to its opportunities.—Chicago Times.

A picture of Washington surrounded by the stars and stripes is the emblem adopted by Maryland prohibitionists. These well-meaning people must have confused the father of our country with the old Washingtonians who once started in to smite the demon of intemperance hip and thigh. Total abstinence was not among the virtues of the man who never told a lie.—Detroit Free Press.

The Watterson club of Louisville, having refused by a heavy majority to invite Senator Hill to address its members, it is now in order for the senator to treat that city as Charles Dickens did. Charles came near being tossed out of a window there for treating a colonel to a stony British stare, and in revenge remarked in his "Notes" that all he saw of the town was a single pig.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

MENTIONED ON THE STREETS

That a Sunday school superintendents' union is to be formed in the city.

That there will be a big vote at the democratic primaries from 4 to 8 o'clock.

That the building and loan associations expect big business, and are preparing for it.

That Theo. Schmitt would make a splendid successor to councilman Jim Pheatt.

That the next council will be democratic if wisdom is exercised in the making of nominations.

That there is no scarcity of candidates for any of the places to be filled by Monday's conventions.

That it is now proper to talk base ball in the city, as a club is assured. Let'er boom all along the line.

That only the best men should be chosen at the caucuses of both parties, and the city will be benefited thereby.

That the chances for a real estate exchange in the city are very flattering. Now, let's have a clearing house.

That Fred Schulty and Rudloph Mathias can defeat any two men the republicans can name in the First ward.

That a raise in the price of gas will probably be among the recommendations of the special investigating committee.

That most of the mud was converted into dust yesterday and blown in all directions, much to the annoyance of pedestrians.

That George Leibius has the bulge on the democratic nomination for police clerk, but the other candidates do not concede the claim.

That millinery openings are a little backward on account of the adverse weather. Spring bonnets will not be popular for a while.

That it is too bad defaulters cannot bear the whole consequences of their escapades, instead of dividing the disgrace with their families and friends.

That there is no certainty that the redistricting bill just agreed upon will get through the senate, and little Ottawa may yet get in a democratic district

That it would not be a bad idea to open the caucuses and conventions with the reading of City Auditor Walker's summary of city finances recently submitted to the common council

That Sam Kohn, the democratic nominee for the board of education, is a graduate of the Toledo High school, a gentleman of personal worth and merit, and would grace any position within the gift of the people.

That Sam Tanner will have considerable to say in the selection of the republican nominee for police clerk if he does not secure the billet himself, as witness the conferences of the candidates with him every day.

That to Phil Hassenzahl more than any other councilman is due the responsibility of defeating the ordinance fixing 12 cents as the maximum price for natural gas for five years with the Northwestern company, and as a result another war may be expected when the limit of time is reached for the present schedule.

PUFF, PUFF.

McGuffen Talks About the Moon and Advances a Theory.

McGuffen was sitting on the dock the other day defying the laws of gravity by smoking his stubby pipe upside down, and was in a very communicative mood. He talked of the aurora borealis, the recent conjunction of Venus and Jupiter and finally drifted into an astronomical lecture on the moon. He stuck his finger into his pipe to feel if it was hot yet, found that it was, and between puffs delivered the following:

"Whin th' moon wuz made—puff—the people wuz scarce—puff—there wuzn't many and the earth havin' a bigger pull—puff—got thim phat ther' wuz—puff—and of course thin—puff—ther' wuzn't any population on th' moon—puff—and they couldn't have any children—puff—so yez'll see plain enough th' population there—puff—phat wuzn't any population at all—puff—didn't grow very fast, and that's th' way—puff—it's a bin goin' on fer years—puff—and years—puff—more than you or I can count on three times our fingers—puff—if we had that miny, which of course we ain't—puff—and can't count that way anyhow—puff—and more too, so it's bin going on a long time—puff—as yez kin see from phat I told yez—puff—and today on th' moon—puff—consequintly, all th' people—puff—their—puff—don't amount to wan people—puff—and that of course ain't any people—puff—which is nobody—puff—who ye'll find there—puff—jist as oim telling yer—puff—puff—."

BARK RESCUED.

Mobile, Ala., March 19.—The Russian bark Ceres, which was ashore on Sand Island, was pulled off and towed into the bay yesterday.

MARGINAL NOTES.

Perhaps no quainter illustration of the difference between the "then" and the "now" could be given, than by the reproduction of a note printed in the current number of the Magazine of American History. It is clipped from a New York Gazette of September 6, 1766:

"To the printer. Sir, If you please, you may in your next rectify a few mistakes in the Account about the Whale, published in your paper on Thursday last, viz: I. It was Mr. Holman of Elizabeth-Town, five other Men and two Boys, that discovered and killed the Whale, Mr. Hatfield was not one of the number. II. It happened not on Tuesday but on Monday last. III. The length was not 45 but 49 feet IV. It could not reasonably be supposed that it would produce 70 Barrels of Oyl the (Gazette's figure) nor more than twenty. V. It was not sold for £30 nor more than £20 or £25. VI. It was not bought by Capt. Koffler, but by Mr. Waldron at the Ferry."

If the New Yorkers of to-day were obliged to correct their whale stories with such particularity, what a lull there would be.

Now and then contributors to periodicals get glimpses behind the scenes where the missives freighted with so many hopes, fears and aspirations lie in heaps upon the editorial desk. Usually, when his little venture which he sent out on the wings of the mail bag to knock for admittance is again sighted, there comes with it a neat type-written reason for its reappearance before the author of its being. Sometimes a little of the milk of human kindness that is not curdled, in the editor's disposition, moves him to explain the thus and wherefore of his action and advise the party of the second part what course to pursue. A generous case of this kind comes to hand, and it is a desire to help diffuse the very information, that many a longing soul can utilize, that induces the printing of this kind editor's letter to a Toledo writer. It runs as follows:

Dear Madam: I have read these two poems with great interest and pleasure. They are very sweet and graceful, and the thought in each is excellent. But they are not of the kind which is best suited to the purpose of B— l—d's Magazine. Magazine poetry must be picturesque, rather shallow, with a motive to catch the popular attention and please the reader who has but ten minutes in which to skim the pages of his monthly. Any poem which compels him to halt and re-read it three or four times, though it may be well nigh perfect, will not best serve for the pages of a magazine. These poems, while pure and beautiful and of a high order, lack the picturesque and shallow attraction which catches the hasty eye and gives the reader enjoyment similar to the light waltz of the orchestra—pleasant while it lasts and soon forgotten. I have enjoyed them and I feel that the author has high poetic ability—far too high to be wasted upon magazine pages. C. H.

There, you who delve deep into the classics by the light of the midnight taper, learn your error. Be "shallow and picturesque," and don't "waste high poetic ability on magazine pages." Be entirely disillusionized; don't go studying any more masters for style, movement or motif. You get beyond the ed— no, the reader's capacity (you notice the editor enjoyed the pure and beautiful poems greatly). Learn to go waltzing with rhyme and rythme. There is no room for stately march and minuet. Don't send poems "pure and beautiful and of a high order" which lack "shallow attractiveness" to the discriminating editor. He knows better than to use them. The readers of magazines do not demand it! Send them to the newspapers.

Perhaps the man is right. Here is a stanza culled at random from a poem in Harper's Bazar:

The twilight falls, and faint and low
Is heard the night-bird's lonely song,
That sobs a symphony of woe,
Sobs and bewails the night along.

That is certainly shallow enough, and so is the next one:

So, when the world seems dark and drear,
And Fates no more their gifts bestow,
Perchance a brighter day is near.
Perchance—who knows?—the after-glow!

"Perchance" the name "Terhune" got these in under the head of poetry. "Who knows?" Take courage, ye strugglers; there is no poetry too good and pure and beautiful for the newspapers. The daily journal will give you the reputation and then the magazines will pay you for your work; but you should make laudable effort to keep up the high standard.

Rev. J. F. Cowan uttered a newspaper aphorism the other day that is worth repeating:

Whatever it is your duty to condemn, it is just as much our duty to cure.

Nathaniel Hawthorne did not like politicians. He once wrote to a friend:

"I pray that in one year more I may find some way of escaping from this unblest custom house for it is a very grievous thralldom. I do detest all offices—all at least that are held on a political tenure—and I want nothing to do with politicians. Their hearts wither away and die out of their bodies. One thing if no more I have gained by my custom house experience—to know a politician. It is a knowledge which no previous thought or power of sympathy could have taught me, because the animal, or the machine rather, is not in nature."

Poor Hawthorne! he was not the only dreamer whom the work-a-day world, building its soot chimneys against the sunset and trampling down the daisies in the lanes and highways has driven to cry out in actual worriment of soul. Said one of these, yesterday: "What a transcendently beautiful thing life in this beautiful world might be. What a dreary, unsatisfied, distorted, wretched affair we make of it." When these super-sensitive natures become too overburdened with the weight of it, they flee from civilization and become romantic hermits of the wood and field.

Herodotus says, speaking of Paris and Helen: "It was really very foolish to go to war for such a reason, as the lady herself is always sure to be as much to blame herself as her seducer."

This extract from the classics might seem to have a reasonable present-day application.

Walter Blackburn Harte, one of the editors of the New England Magazine, discussing upon literary art and literary advisers, says:

These literary advisers are owls discussing a glorious summer day. The only literature they are acquainted with is the sales ledger of the publisher. Their only standard is material success. They would degrade all literary art to the public tastes. These advisers are not merely unable to understand what literature is, but they are the vermin of journalism. The only advice that is worth anything to a true writer is this: Be true to yourself. Any charlatan can learn to pander to the public. A great writer writes because he must write; and if his mental integrity can only be saved by finding other work to do for his bread, he will find that other work, or starve. It is far more honorable to chop wood for one's living, than to write for a market that demands the prostitution of one's talents. Unfortunately all our literature is now dominated by a counting house god of respectability, which insists upon everything being made colorless in the interests of a stupid mob, or else refuse to give a writer an audience. It is before this god that the literary advisers spend their time in burning incense, and woe to the man of genius who will not bow with the common herd; he will starve while these gentry live in the purple.

And this diagnosis is corroborated by the advice of the magazine editor, already quoted in this column. May we not fondly believe there is yet a great contingent of readers who demand high-mindedness, originality and true literary art?

E. C. T.

UNCLE JONATHAN BUSEMBARK

Gives His First Impression of the City Way of Doing Things.

My Dear Nephew: I'm in the swim and float with the rest. You ought to see me. When I made up my mind to leave the old place where your father and I were raised I thought the city would be more pleasant and exciting like, but it is all scramble here, and I haven't had time yet to think whether it is pleasant or not. Some folks don't get up so early as we do out on the farm, but gewhilikens, how they go when they start. You ought to see a man here go for his breakfast, and then go for business. Seems as if he thought kingdom come would be here tomorrow and he wouldn't have his wings ready. I've read about swift travel, but the way the city folks mostly live is too quick for me. Maybe I'll get used to it. Folks say I will, but it's like taking castor oil—the doctor said the same thing, but I never did hanker after it at all. Folks hurry here as if they were afraid of being left, and though these city chaps don't know anything about it, they say the early bird catches the worm. I don't believe there is anything in the city as slow as a worm. If there is, I haven't seen it yet, but I'm learning.

There is something fine about the houses and the stores and the churches that makes one want lots of money to keep up, and every fellow wants something better than his neighbor. When these feelings come along to me, kind of envious like, I think of the contentment about the old home, where you are, and of the homely old meeting house, and Tom Jones's store, where eggs and calico, and shoes and butter, go over the same counter. Somehow the religion from the pulpit has a better get-to-glory ring as it comes down to the high-backed seats in the old church, but maybe I'm notional. Folks here say I am. I can tell better after I've tried more of it. Guess I'm homesick. Well, this rush is enough to make a man of quiet like nerves feel squeamish. Heard a man say to-day that he wished every day was forty-eight hours long so he could do more work. He wasn't a union man, though. I don't mean a United States union man that follows Old Glory and whales blazes out of the enemy, but one of those gentlemen you've read about in the newspapers that wants both ends of the day cut off and the wages stretched out. Now what a man that goes a two-twenty gait wants to keep it up forty-eight hours on a stretch for is more than I know, but I expect I will be like him myself after awhile. Everything is catching here, and you haven't time to sit on a store box and whittle much.

And, say, I wish you would go out on the back stoop to-night and take a long look at the sunset for me. Cooped up in the city we can't see the sun set at all, except we climb to the loft of a big tall building. Howsomever, a fellow can't spare time to do that very often. And speaking of the up-stair buildings, you ought to see them and know about them. They put you in a box and a boy moves a peg, and up you shoot to make your head dizzy; and packed like eggs in oats, the people work and say it is nice. And so it is 'way up there, for the air seems good when you get up in God's place where man's filth does not mix. That's one thing I don't get used to, either. The city smells; but maybe it belongs to the fast way of doing things, and they haven't time to clean up. Presume I'll get over smelling it after a while. Folks say I will.

And the steam cars and the electric cars and the elevated cars go like gee-whiz and take you there in a hurry. Once in a while children and grown folks, too, are in the way and are hurt, but likely that is because they haven't so fast a gait and can't get out of the way.

And such drinking folks as there are here. You know that barrel with a tin cup that Tom Jones had in his back room? We didn't drink much, did we? Just occasional like for the stomach's sake, but if that barrel was in one of the pretty places here where they have nice counters and fixins, the crowd wouldn't quit till the whole barrel was empty. They call it treating, and it is just like all the other things—has to be finished to-day. The books have to balance every night in everything, and if anybody has anything coming, even if it be a drink, he wants it right off. But I don't think I'll get used to that. My size is too small.

And the big shops, where they make things, more than a thousand of them. The blacksmith shop at home wouldn't be a coal bin to any of them. Everything goes a whirling and looks like they wanted to make enough in one day for the whole world. They can make a wagon in about two jerks of a lamb's tail, and everything else in proportion. I went through one of the shops the other day. Saw them taking in iron and saw logs at one end, and I could hardly keep going fast enough to see the stuff go out of the other end, a mowing machine starting for a hay field. It beats my time, but they don't think anything about it here. Seems funny till you get used to it.

And the talking machines and the writing machines and the lighting machines, all go like greased lightning, and I guess they are. It's too fast for me, but I'm trying to catch up. Maybe I will. Folks say I will.

Now, I can't begin to tell you how all these things appear to a man like me who never was brought up to help push nature along like Jehu. I'm puzzled all to pieces all the time. If I don't get too tired trying to live I will know lots more before next week, and I will tell you more about it. Meanwhile, bear in mind, if when I come home I appear to be going too quick, just yoke me up with old Brindle till I slow down. Your moving uncle,

JONATHAN BUSEMBARK.

MICKEY COMMENTS

On the Doings of the Natural Gas Trustees.

"Mickey," a youngster on the hill, who has been watching the proceedings of the city boards for some time, has concluded to take a hand himself, and sends his first contribution to the Bee as follows:

Say, Mister Editor: I'd like to write fur your paper an' I tink I kin give some people a few straight tips. Your fly reporters don't tell everything there is goin' if dey do wear dude clothes. See?

Now dere is de gas trustees, wots tryin' to make people believe dey's keeping 'em warm, but dey aint.

Now I ain't much, but I kin give dem fellers pointers so dat dey won't be in it. See?

De trouble wid de blokies in de gas board is because dey's all stuck on demselves and dey does too much blowin', and dey don't hang together. If dey had done like dey orter at de start, dey wouldn't be no need of any investigating committee an'we'd a had gas or de people wouldn't a blowed in all dis good spondulicks.

Now if dey would do like de gang does up on de hill, dey would be all hunky. We all sticks together en if any duffer gets a swelled head we busts it fur him, see? And den we all looks out for de gang and any cove as wades into us is liable to get hurt. See?

Me pardner, Reddy O'Toole, uster be a jim dandy pipe liner, and de odder day he wuz goin' ter lick me fur sayin' de gas trustees wuz not in it. He'd a done it, too, if I hadn't blacked his eye first.

Dat night I sneaked inter a meeting and den I knowed for sure dat dey won't do. See?

De fellers what runs de business wuz all settin' round a big table and dey didn't do nuthin' but shoot off their mouth. Why de way dem cullies sassed back at each other. I thought dey would have a scrap sure. Dere wuz tree reporters settin' at de end of de table writtin' like dey wuz sawing wood, but le papers didn't print half dat wuz said.

De trustees all seemed to have it in fur Mr. Backus and dey didn't give him no show at all. If I'd a been him I'd a swattled some of them fellers in de neck so hard dey wouldn't see daylight fur a week. See?

All de business dey did was a big bluff, an' if dey wuz paid fur what dey didn't do dey would get bigger wages.

Me an' Reddy decided dat de gas trustees ain't no better'n de Standard, an' we ain't goin' to patronize dem at all, but will keep on burnin' boards off de widdy Flanigan's back fence. See?

Yours, MICKEY.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CLEVELAND AND HILL.

A wise man once said "what evil thing have I done" when applauded by the rabble.

Democrats ough to make the same reflection when they see the bitter things they say of Cleveland or Hill quoted with such delight by the common enemy.

These distinguished men themselves ought to know that the bitter things they are in the habit of saying of each other are only giving aid and comfort to the enemies of both. The democratic party is being forced to recognize the fact that there is such incompatability between them as would be legal cause of divorce in most of our states, if existing between man and wife.

A prominent citizen of New York who was familiar with the facts recently stated that after Cleveland and Hill were elected governor and lieutenant governor by 190,000 majority, Cleveland treated Hill with contempt, which was returned with all the force of Hill's vigorous nature.

If these two men were capable of acting harmoniously together, the conservative caution of the one and the quick perceptions and wonderful force in action of the other would furnish irresistable leadership to the democratic party, but why should democrats take sides in their personal warfare in which both are clearly wrong.

Cleveland deserves well of his party and his country. Hill almost single-handed throttled and destroyed a conspiracy of bold bad men, who had for years in defiance of right and law, held the Empire state practically disfranchised and enslaved.

I can understand why republicans should hate and denounce Hill for he has dealt Jacksonian blows to their "blocks of five" system of controlling elections; but why democrats should join in these railing accusations is past my comprehension.

After seven years of heroic contests with the worst rings and robber combinations this country has ever known, he left his state out of debt, and with lighter taxes than ever before.

With opportunities to become rich merely by keeping still and letting the republican legislators and the rings have their way, he fought them all and is poor.

But, say the republicans, he stole the legislature. If he did he only stole it from those who held it by theft. But did he, or only prevent its being stolen? He proposed at the outset to leave the whole controversy to the court of appeals, but the republicans preferred to leave it to the infamous Barnard, who had been sent out of New York under a special law to get him away from the rings, that every body believed controlled his decisions. Hill, however, compelled the conspirators finally to go to the court of last resort whinch without party division sustained every one of his positions and gave the democrats both branches of the legislature, which legislature has obeyed the constitution and is giving the disfranchised millions back their rights. Mr. Cleveland never made a greater mistake than in treating a man of the quickness, grasp and breadth of Senator Hill with contempt.

Still the democratic party is confronted with the question, shall they waste their energies in fighting the personal battles of Cleveland and Hill or in fighting and finally routing the common enemy, not only of the democratic party, but of the best interests of our common country.?

As Senator Hill said the other day at Savannah. "It is of little consequence who shall be nominated at Chicago, but it is of vital consequence that whoever is nominated shall be elected."

As neither Cleveland nor Hill can be nominated without a personal warfare that would seriously threaten the defeat of either the simplest pendence demands that the democratic party should look elsewhere and they will find no lack of the best material.

What is the matter with Pattison, who was selected by the good citizens of Philadelphia to save them from plunder and was elected comptroller in spite of a republican majority of 60,000, and who was twice elected governor for the same purpose in spite of a republican majority of 80,000, and who commands the confidence and has and will receive the support of the great masses of the laboring people of all parties whenever a candidate for office?

What is the matter with the gallant Palmer, who has fought his way to the United States senate even in Illinois with its tremendous republican majorities?

What is the matter with Boies, who has carried the flag of reform to victory even in Iowa, with its republican majorities ranging from 60,000 to 120,000?

What criminal folly with such material to risk the chances of success by engaging in the personal quarrels of Cleveland and Hill, both of whom I admire and either of whom would make a noble president.

HENRY T. NILES,
357 Irving Street.

ABOUT PEOPLE

Mrs. Grimwood, the heroine of Manipur, has declined a handsome offer to lecture. She is a heroine indeed.

Mrs. Cleveland is said to live in apprehension that her little daughter will be kidnaped by some ruthless villain.

Thomas D. Jordan, the comptroller of the Equitable Insurance company, entered the service as an errand boy in 1853.

George Kennan, the Russian and Siberian traveler, is one of the best telegraph operators in the country, using either hand equally well.

The splendid gifts of Mr. Hotchkiss to Yale include a building fund of $150,000 and an endowment of $500,000 for the establishment of a preparatory school.

Mrs. Harrison has been re-elected as president general of the Daughters of the Revolution, and it will inspire her husband with the hope of his re-election as president of the pension squandering government.

Greatness, though it be in a name only, does not at all times like to flaunt itself to the world. The empress of Austria's name when traveling is that of Elizabeth Nicholson. She once had a favorite lady's maid of that name.

Men of ability are not always prosperous in a worldly sense. The last lineal descendant of Daniel Defoe, the author of "Robinson Crusoe," lives at Bishop's Stortford, and is in receipt of outdoor relief from the Chelmsford union.

Renan, in his recently published reminiscences, says that he was "brought up on the knees of women and priests," which seems to recall the old adage about preachers' sons. He advises youths of 20 to be gay and amuse themselves, and says that if he had his life to live over he would not change its lines to any extent.

Baron Kelvin (better known as Sir William Thomson) takes for his new title the name of a small stream near Glasgow, originally clear, but now an open drain for sewage and disgustingly foul. By birth he is an Irishman, but by residence a Scotchman. His age is 68, and for 20 years the famous electrician has been a widower.

THE ELMIRA REFORMATORY.

The Sixteenth Year Book of the Elmira reformatory (New York state) is at hand. As this institution is the leading one of its kind in the United States, the handsomely gotten up pamphlet (printed on the Reformatory press) is of general interest. The cost of the plant, in round numbers, is $1,800,000. Twenty different trades are taught in its class rooms. The daily maintenance for the year '91 has been 41.7 cents for each inmate, an increase over the year before, owing to the advanced price of meats and flour. The earnings in the trades schools, conducted for instruction, more than profit, yet amounted to nearly $40,000 in value. There are 1,290 inmates between the ages of 16 and 30, all males. The question of building a like reformatory for girls and women is being agitated in the metropolitan newspapers.

In the biographical compendium, with references to ancestry and history: there was insanity or epilepsy in the ancestry of 608, or 12.5 per cent., drunkenness, clearly traced, in 1,865, or 38.4 per cent.; Catholic training of inmates 4.5 per cent. more than Protestant. The report of school, military and all the other departments is very complete and the pamphlet is finely illustrated. A copy of it is a good book to study for those interested in this branch of reformatory work. Superintendent Brockway has had charge of the institution almost from its opening. Whoever comes and goes, he is unmolested. And this may be accounted the chief reason for its phenomenal success.

Hark! hark! 'tis SOZODONT I cry.
Haste youths and maidens, come and buy.
Come and a secret I'll unfold.
At small expense to young and old.
A charm that will on both bestow
A ruby lip, and teeth like snow.

Health has its weight. We cannot go far above or below our healthy weight without disturbing health. We cannot keep health and lose our weight.

It is fat that comes and goes. Too much is burdensome; too little is dangerous.

Health requires enough fat for daily use and a little more for reserve and comfort. That keeps us plump. The result is beauty—the beauty of health.

A little book on CAREFUL LIVING shows the importance of keeping your healthy weight. We send it free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York. 48

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IS COMPOSED OF A SUCCESSFUL COMBINATION OF "MOCHA, JAVA & RIO," ROASTED BUT NOT GROUND, NEVER SOLD IN BULK ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Acts in perfect harmony with the laws that govern the female system under all circumstances. Its success in quickly and permanently curing all forms of

Female Complaints,

is unparalleled in the history of medicine. Is almost infallible. Use it with confidence in cases of Leucorrhœa, Bearing-down Feeling, Weak Back, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, Inflammation, Ovarian Troubles, and all Organic Diseases of the Uterus or Womb. It is invaluable to the Change of Life.

Dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus at an early stage, and checks any tendency to Cancerous Humor.

Subdues Faintness, Excitability, Nervous Prostration, Exhaustion, Kidney Complaints, and tones the Stomach.

All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c.

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TAKE YOUR LAST YEAR'S SPRING AND SUMMER GARMENTS TO THE UNION STEAM DYE WORKS, 115 SOUTH ERIE ST. NEAR LAFAYETTE, And have them put into condition for the coming season. JOHN SCHULZ, Prop. Thirty years' experience.

J

PEOPLE WITHOUT NERVE.

It Seems to be a Common Occurrence After the Grip, But a Few Suggestions Are Given About Preserving It.

It is a well known fact among medical men that those who have suffered at any time from influenza rarely recover their former health. The patient does not feel so well, cannot do the work that he could do before the attack, he complains of neuralgia, is easily tired, his eye-sight is poor, and his head aches if he uses his head for any length of time.

All of these symptoms are directly traceable to the attack of the grippe, although they may not show themselves until some time hereafter; so that it appears that a limitation must be put upon congratulations one usually receives after having recovered from an attack of the grippe. It may be a matter of no moment at the time that one cannot recall a name, or that there is a slight pain in the back of the head, still if neglected the result will be complete nervous prostration, perhaps death as a result.

It becomes absolutely necessary for a person who has just recovered from the grippe to first of all build up the nervous system and vital forces. Not simply stimulate them but feed them. Ordinary food is not enough; something more is required. You may search constantly; ask doctors without number, but you will find nothing that can give you so much strength and tone as Paine's Celery Compound. If it were an ordinary nervine or sarsaparilla, it could not accomplish the wonderful things it does. If it were not a food as well as a tonic, the nerves would not feel the vigorous strength they do after its use, nor the blood the glow which the use of the Compound is certain to impart.

One or two of many statements to prove the above assertions are given herewith:

An attack of the grip left me very weak, with a deafness and rumbling in my ears, palpitation of the heart, so nervous that the least noise made me jump, tired all the time, and with no ambition, unable to sleep well, and without appetite. I commenced using Paine's Celery Compound, and picked up right away. I gained eight pounds in two weeks, and to-day am feeling as strong and well as ever. I have recommended the Compound to others after the grip, and they tell me it was just what they needed.

Yours sincerely,
H. R. LANE.
Burlington, Vt.

Last year I had two severe attacks of the grippe, which left me very much debilitated and weakened. I did not get my strength; head seemed to linger; legs were weak; got exhausted easily; had no courage.

My wife, who had used Paine's Celery Compound with splendid results, induced me to give it a trial, and now I am as much an advocate of it as she, for it did wonders for me. It brought me back to my usual robust health again. To any one who has had the genuine grippe and is alive, I would say, "Give it a trial."

J. T. BAGLEY,
Wakefield, Mass.

If you would have nerve, strength, health. If you would recover from all the bad after effects of the grippe use care, use judgment, use the great Compound above described. Do not be deceived into securing some cheap "blood purifier," secure the best and thus secure your full health as so many others have done.

Ladies'

STATIONERY.

A Fine Line

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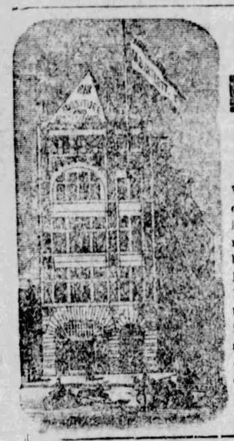

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NEIGHBOR JONES.

I'm thinking, wife, of neighbor Jones, the
man with a stalwart arm—
He lives in peace and plenty on a forty-acre
farm;
When men are all around us, with hearts
and hands a-sore,
Who own two hundred acres, and still are
wanting more.

He has a pretty little farm, a pretty little
house,
He has a loving wife within, as quiet as a
mouse;
His children play around the door, their
father's heart to charm,
Looking just as neat and tidy as the tidy
little farm.

No weeds are in the corn field, no thistles
in the oats;
The horses show good keeping by their fine
and glossy coats;
The cows within the meadow, 'neath the
beechen shade,
Learn all their gentle manners from a gentle
milking maid.

Within the fields on Saturday he leaves no
cradled grain,
To be gathered on the morrow for fear of
coming rain;
He lives in joy and gladness, and happy are
his days;
He keeps the Sabbath holy; his children
learn his ways.

He never had a lawsuit to take him to the
town,
For the very simple reason there are no
fences down;
The barroom in the village for him has not
a charm,
I can always find my neighbor on his forty-
acre farm.

His acres are so few that he plows them
very deep;
'Tis his own hand that turns the sod; 'tis
his own hands that reap;
He has a place for everything, and every-
thing its place;
The sunshine smiles upon his fields, content-
ment on his face.

May we not learn a lesson, wife, from the
prudent neighbor Jones,
And not sigh for what we haven't got—
give vent to sighs and groans?
The rich aren't always happy, nor free from
life's alarms;
But blest are those who live content, though
small may be their farms.

—Atlanta Constitution.

BEESWAX.

Paper is made from cotton seed.

France sends the best false hair.

Alaska claims inexhaustible coal.

Chicago gas users have organized.

Gold exports last year: $76,221,000.

Electric fans blow smoke from guns.

Atwood, Ks., hasn't a vacant house.

Camphor trees are now raised here.

Arizona smuggles opium from Mexico.

Bessemer steel is driving King Iron out.

A Cleveland coal bucket holds 8,250 pounds.

Pennsylvania has 270,000 acres of anthracite.

The German tent can be used as an overcoat.

Australia has a banyan tree covering six acres.

Austrian women hod carriers get 25 cents a day.

Grenoble, France, makes 24,000,000 gloves a year.

Newark has the costliest plate glass window: $10,000.

Birthdays were kept even as far back as the time of Pharoah.

Japan's population of 41,000,000 souls lives on 18,000,000 acres.

There are 13 world's fair sub-commissions working in Honduras.

A forge and gun company at San Francisco will employ 4,000.

One hundred and seventy different species of bees are natives of Great Britain.

There are 700 Illinois farmers who have accumulated fortunes of from $50,000 to $250,000.

Of the total working expenses of the railways over 60 per cent. goes to various ways to the wage-earners.

There is now a gambling nickel-in-the-slot machine. Sometimes three nickels drop out and sometimes none.

Swiss authorities are arranging for experiments with carrier pigeons in connection with the postal service.

The manufacture of wines has increased about 1,000 per cent. in California during the past 10 years.

In China all wines are drunk hot. The thrifty Chinaman believes that heated wine intoxicated more expeditiously than cold wine.

In one of the great Paris hospitals, out of 83 patients who suffered from epilepsy, 60 were found to be the children of drunken parents.

The prejudice against the wearing of whiskers is reported to be becoming very marked in the leading clubs and restaurants of New York City.

The last execution for forgery in England took place at the Old Bailey, on December 31, 1829. The name of the convict was Thomas Maynard.

It is proposed to employ aluminum for the manufacture of the metal parts of photographic cameras and plate holders, owing to its extreme lightness.

It is said that a certain lady of Madison, Fla., ate 17 catfish recently for supper. Her husband, not to lose his prestige, ate three more than she.

A citizen of Moberly, Mo., has a curious collection. He has a slipper 75 years old, a Bible and a trunk each 100 years old, and a razor hone 300 years old.

In the days when wigs and powder were fashionable, ladies are said to have paid as much as £200 for having their hair dressed for special or state occasions.

The Reichstag has declared that telegrams are inviolable secrets, except in criminal cases. The secrecy extends to the points whither and what persons have telegraphed.

The population of Nebraska has increased 124 per cent. during the last ten years. Omaha has added to its population an average of 11,000 each year of the last decade.

The total foreign commerce of the port New York for the year 1891, according to the annual report of the New York Chamber of Commerce, amounted to $1,040,667,425.

There are 169 confederate battle-flags in the collection of war relics at Washton. Of these 28 separate regimental colors were captured after Pickett's charge at Gettysburg.

Canada has been given 68,471 square feet of space in the various buildings of the world's fair, exclusive of space yet to be granted in the agriculture and live stock departments.

Queen Victoria pays at the rate of $1.92 a mile when she travels by rail in addition to first-class fares for all the party, servants included. She has a saloon carriage that cost $30,000.

Several medical journals assert that the young women of the present day are better developed physically, taller, plumper, stronger and healthier than the young women of 50, 100, 150 or 200 years ago.

John Hogan, who died in St. Louis recently, laid out the site of Chicago in 1836. When he heard that the fair folks wanted to bleed Chicago out of $6,500,000 he ceased to take any pride in his work and died.

The first ice cream vendors in England were Neapolitan peasantry of the poorest type; but the vendors now come from all parts of Italy, many being natives of the most remote country districts. Most of the ice cream trade is appropriated by foreigners.

There will probably be another Bowdoin college expedition to Labrador next summer, when more extensive explorations will be made than on the first trip.

Claus Spreckels stands firm against the sugar trust. This is one of the times when it is a satisfaction to see a man of sand in the sugar business.

The German emperor's resolution last year to shave off his beard brought about the settlement of a law suit. A Berlin agent had in June undertaken to supply a Munich firm with 2,500 busts of the emperor, which were to be delivered by June 15. But as in the meantime the emperor had let his beard grow, the Munich firm declared that it could only take them if they looked like the emperor. Of course, the busts had been made without a beard, and as both parties could not come to an agreement the case was brought before a court. Soon after the case had been entered for trial the agent was informed that the emperor had shaved off his beard, the case was settled, and the firm accepted the busts without more ado.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

McLean and Prescott in Cleopatra.

A Dramatization of Rider Haggard's Story.

"His Nibs, the Baron" Next Week—"Tangled Up"—Sol Smith Russell's Peaceful Valley—Dramatic Notes.

A new version of Cleopatra was presented at Wheeler's opera house to a large audience last evening and scored a decided success. This is a dramatization of Rider Haggard's story of the same name, written by Miss Marie Prescott, who also plays the title role. The play contains the principal features of that story and makes a strong and thrilling drama, with good situations and interesting dialogue, showing Miss Prescott to be a dramatist of more than ordinary ability.

As to her acting, it is also of a high order and the part of the fierce and wily Egyptian queen is well suited to her ability. She is a handsome woman, her stage presence is easy and graceful and in several scenes her work was magnificently done.

R. D. McLean also made a perfect Harmachis and received numerous encores. He is an excellent actor in heroic parts and deserved all the applause he received.

The other members of the company, for the most part, make an able support of the leading people. Some good special scenes were used, the costuming is good and as a whole the performance was one of merit.

Cleopatra is being repeated this afternoon and Spartacus will be presented this evening. The audience was a fair sized one, but not so good as the performance merited.

A New Comedy.

His Nibs, The Baron, is the title of one of the latest bright farce comedies. It is also said to be a comedy that has a plot, and during the performance of the play a very interesting story is worked out. The

company consists of 10 well-known comedians and an equal number of comediennes. Many new songs, dances and specialties will be presented and the stage setting and costuming is very fine.

His Nibs will be the attraction at the People's theater all of next week.

Marlowe's Illness.

Miss Julia Marlowe was removed from Syracuse to Buffalo on Tuesday, and is at the Niagara, where she will remain until Thursday of next week, when she hopes to open in Toronto. Miss Marlowe's illness was the result of a complication. She was ill with the grip when in Boston, and on the Wednesday after she left here, while playing in Romeo and Juliet in Buffalo, she fell and hurt her knee severely. An additional cold and its discomforts resulted in a severe stomach trouble, threatening inflammation of the bowels, and in Syracuse, Thursday, 10 days ago, she was obliged to stop acting. The fortnight of enforced rest may result in establishing her health. It is hoped so.

Laugh and Grow Fat.

"Laugh and grow fat" is the old axiom, and whether hearty laughter really does cause an increase of adipose tissue is something no fellow can find out. The fact remains, however, that fat people are always jolly. No one ever saw a gloomy looking person of obese tendencies. "A little fun now and then is relished by the best of men" is another old saying, and this applies more particularly to amusements, theatricals, etc.

The average theater-goer really enjoys plays of an amusing nature. There is sorrow and trouble enough in this practical every-day world of ours without seeing it depicted on the stage. So the jolly funmakers on the stage are really doing the most good. Rare old Ben Jonson said "What pleases most pleases best."

Among the many comedies now before the public the latest laugh producer is Tangled Up, a delightful absurdity in which a lot of people get mixed up in the amusing and complex misunderstandings, and ludicrous complications. Audiences are kept in a roar from start to finish. The comedy is capitally interpreted by the DeLange-Rising Comedy company, an organization composed of a lot of clever artists, which comes to Wheeler's Friday, March 25.

Peaceful Valley.

The Chicago Press speaks as follows of Sol Smith Russell and his new play, Peaceful Valley.

"Edward E. Kidder in Peaceful Valley has drawn a character not wholly unfamiliar and yet quite uncommon. Hosea Howe is one of those individuals whose noble, heroic and yet simple character is strongly outlined and with the high lights and side lights thrown on it by Russell behind the footlights it is as easy to read as a spelling book. The other characters in the comedy, with the exception of Virgie Rand, a pretty picture of pure young womanhood are conventional. With the exception of the end of the first act, when Hosea, the pious young countryman, falls from grace and hurls the villain down the mountain side, there is little of dramatic incident. Mr. Kidder's play is pretty, his dialogue bright and poetic—in fact, Kidderish—and, like the author of Alabama, he has worked an uncultivated field. The awkwardness, which approaches silliness, of Hosea Howe, the undergraduate whose poverty compels him to wait upon the table at a mountain resort, seems incongruous, owing to the fact that the character is comparatively unknown. It is scarcely a type of a class, but undoubtedly such individuals exist. Mr. Russell's impersonation is wholly delightful. Unique and quaint as he always is in speech, voice and action, he has in Peaceful Valley the opportunity to display all the humorous possibilities of his peculiarly wonderful individuality. He shaves his face and sings as he shaves, while the audience bursts into uncontrollable laughter or applause; all is quiet and natural, sometimes almost painfully so, and the brightest bits of repartee are spoken without accentuation."

The Eccentric Dancers.

Carmencita began her third year under the management of Koster & Bial on Thursday night.

The serpentine dance in the third act of of Uncle Celestin at the Casino is now given by a company of 12 of the Casino girls who have mastered the mystery of the manipulation of the accordion skirt. They also give for the first time in this country a new dance, from the Orient, called the rainbow dance. In the latter the costumes are of contrasting tints, and as the dance is given on a darkened stage with steam floating before the lime lights the dancers appear to be enveloped in vapor.

The "slone," a dance which May Irwin and Otis Harlan presented in Boys and Girls in New York and with great success, is now the fad of the eccentric dancers.

Cyrene is, in a few days, to present a new Spanish dance, "La Balle de Cobra," which she has just received, and which has never been seen by any one but herself. It is, she says, better than anything she has yet done, and she expects to set theater-goers talking even more than they are now. She uses a dress in this new dance, by the way, that is composed of 120 yards of material, which will interest members of her own sex.

The following terpsichorean novelties are offered in His Nibs, The Baron: The "Mirror" and "Shoo-Shoo" dances, Jeannie Miller bicondipe, Excelsior minuet, Dixe medley, and other concerted evolutions.

Dramatic Notes.

Anton Dvorak is expected in America this month.

Booth's health is said to be improved by his long rest.

The Fire Patrol closes a very successful week at the People's to-night.

Aubrey Boucicault is making a bid for Scanlan's shoes in the English Rose.

Rose Coghlan is said to be thinking of presenting an elaborate revival of Diplomacy.

Another new opera by Millocker, entitled Das Sonntagskind, was lately produced with success in Vienna.

It is rumored that Henry Irving is to play an engagement in New York next season at Proctor's theater.

The Wilbur opera company will play their return engagement at Wheeler's opera house for the week commencing March 28.

The only engagement Nat Goodwin will play in New York this season will be at the Grand opera house, beginning March 14.

Marie Burroughs and her husband, Louis Massen, are announced as prospective stars for next season, they having had a play written for them.

Did you know that Arthur Sullivan has composed 14 operas? They are chiefly light and joyous, while his church anthems are after the strictest ecclesiastical style.

In London was lately formed a syndicate with $100,000 capital having the sole right to perform Mascagni's operas L'Amico Fritz and Cavalleria Rusticana in the provinces.

The Royal Star quartet now with His Nibs, The Baron, are graduates of the New York Conservatory of Music. They write and compose the greater part of the songs and music they use.

George Marvin Griffith, the actor, has joined the Jesuit fraternity in Rome, Italy. His brother, William Griffith, remains on the stage and is now with Richard Mansfield's company.

Oscar Wilde has yielded to criticism and inserted elucidatory lines in Lady Windermere's Fan, so that now the audience knows what it is all about in the first act instead of having to wait till the curtain falls.

Miss Johnstone Bennett is at work upon a one-act play in which she has written a strong comedy part suited to her own individuality. Miss Bennett will first try it upon the occasion of a benefit in the near future.

Gertrude Andrews and Georgie Dean Spaulding are making a fair living without a company. Miss Andrews enacts Pygmalion and Galatea all by herself, representing nine different characters, and Miss Spaulding plays on the harp.

Mascagni has written another one-act opera—pleasant relief from the five-hour thunderers these one-act pieces are. It is called Zanetto and is based on Francois Coppee's Le Passant that was played in Paris some time ago, with Sara Bernhardt for the star.

Miss Kathryn Kidder has resigned from the Joseph Haworth company. Miss Kidder is a very independent young woman, and acts only when she feels like it. Miss Kidder cannot get along with Haworth and has not spoken to him off the stage for months.

Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay is said to be a Continental melody—a peasant march as old as the hills on the slopes of which it is sung. Servia, Roumania, Hungary and the southern corner of Russia form the locality of the song's birth, but the date of that birth has disappeared, and the register of ages knows it not. Emigrants brought the tune to this country.

Mr. Aronson has made an official declaration against grease-paint. Several members of his company, including Mr. De Angelis, have been suffering for weeks from pains in the face, much resembling neuralgia, which a well-known physician has announced was due to the grease-paint used by the actors. Many of the members of the company have inflamed eyelids and unusual irritation of the skin.

Dixey has produced a little play entitled The Major's Appointment, adapted by Nelson Wheatcroft and George Backus from a story by Julia Schayer. It tells the pathetic story of a needy old major's long wait for a government clerkship, his joy when the appointment arrives by mail, and his despair and death when the precious document proves to be merely the April fool joke of a thoughtless youth.

No theater in New York at present equals the proposed building in East Fifty-ninth street. The cost will be about $400,000, and the house will have vast promenade foyers, spacious lobbies, an open court and halls for the exhibition of paintings and armor, and seating room for 1,500. The building will be between Park and Madison avenues, a block deep, with a frontage of 100 feet.

Lillian Russell's jealousy of Attalie Claire is of long standing. Early during the New York engagement of La Cigale there was trouble over the question of dress. Miss Russell laid down some ironclad rules for Miss Claire to follow. "You shan't wear blue, you shan't wear violet, you shan't wear lilac, you shan't wear heliotrope," said the fair Lillian with a stamp of her foot. In all she enumerated ten or a dozen colors which Miss Claire must not wear.

TOLEDO'S CHURCHES.

Announcements for To-Morrow's Services.

Themes Which Some of the Pastors Will Discuss—Many of Them Will Prove Interesting.

St. Stephen's English Lutheran church, corner Oliver and Harrison streets: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; no preaching.

Services at the Third Presbyterian church, Rev. B. K. Ormond, pastor, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p.m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.; Sabbath school at noon.

Preaching at the Ashland Avenue Baptist church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Rev. E. W. Hunt, pastor; Sabbath school at 12 m.; young people's prayer meeting at 6:30 p. m.

St. Paul's M. E. church, corner Madison and Superior, Rev. S. D. Hutsinpiller, pastor: Class, 9:30 a. m.; preaching, 10:30 and 7:30; Sunday school at 12; Epworth league at 6:30.

Martin Luther church, corner Oak and Woodville streets, East Side, Rev. E. L. T. Engers, pastor: Sunday school at 9 a. m.; German preaching at 10:30 a. m.; English preaching at 7:30 p. m.

Unitarian, Church of Our Father, Memorial hall annex: To-morrow morning Rev. A. G. Jennings will speak on a "Correct Theology as an Essential factor in Civilization;" Sunday school and adult class at noon.

The Swedenborgians will hold services in Turley's hall, corner Monroe and Huron streets: Rev. E. D. Daniels will preach at 11 a. m. on "Spiritual Feet Washing," and at 7:30 p. m. on "The First Creative Day of Genesis."

The Bartlett Street church (Disciples of Christ), J. L. McDonald, pastor: Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E. devotional exercises, 6:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Thursday, 7:30 p. m.

The Oliver Baptist church, Segur avenue, near Broadway, Rev. Wm. Sheridan, pastor: Subject at 10:30 a. m., "Revival," and at 7:30 p. m., "The Good Son of a Pious Mother;" Sunday school at noon; young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Washington Street Congregational church, Rev. O. D. Fisher, pastor: Services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 p. m. Morning subject, "Divine Government;" evening subject, "Outspoken Allegiance to Christ."

St. John's M. E. church, Magnolia street, Rev. A. J. Fish, pastor. Class meeting at 9:30 a. m.; Sunday school at noon, and Epworth league at 6:30 p. m. The pastor will preach in the morning on "One Thing Wanted," and in the evening on "King Bramble."

Westminster Presbyterian church, corner Locust and Superior streets, Rev. S. G. Anderson, pastor: Services morning at 10:45; evening at 7:30. Prof. A. H. Currier, of Oberlin, O., will preach morning and evening. Sunday school at close of morning service.

Eleventh Street Church of Christ, Rev. T. S. Buckingham, pastor: Subject for morning, "Purity the Indispensable Qualification for Service;" evening, "Why the Church of Christ Does Not Sprinkle Babies." Other services as usual. Strangers always welcomed.

First Presbyterian church, Huron corner of Orange, Rev. J. A. P. McGaw, pastor: Subject of morning sermon, "Who is My Neighbor, and What is My Duty to Him?" Sunday school at 12; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30; subject, "The Building Inspected."

First Baptist church, Huron street near Cherry, Rev. Wm. H. Sloan, pastor. Preaching to-morrow morning at 10:30 o'clock, subject, "What True Christian Living Should Be;" Sunday school at noon; meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.; preaching at 7:30 p. m., topic, "God's Answer to Our Excuses." An after meeting will follow this service.

Memorial Baptist church, corner Oak and Fort streets, Rev. E. E. Williams, pastor: Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; morning subject, "Lessons from the Angels;" evening subject, "What Great Men Have Thought of Christ;" Sunday school meets at 12; prayer meeting of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.

Quarterly meeting services will be held in Broadway M. E. church, 1233 Broadway, Rev. J. H. Bethards, pastor: love-feast, 9:30 a. m.; preaching and the eucharist 10:30 a. m.; Bible school 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 and preaching 7:30 p. m.; subject, "The Natural World and the Character of its Laws." This is the second discourse of the present series. The people are welcome.

The First Congregational church, St. Clair street adjoining the Boody house, Rev. Wm. W. Williams and Rev. D. M. Fisk, pastors: Prof. Fisk will preach. Morning service at 10:30; subject of discourse, "Not in Dogma nor in Ethics, but in a Personal Father Do We Rest;" Bible study at 12:15, The Blessings of the Gospel, Isa. xl: 1-10; Y. P. S. C. E. service at 6:30; evening service at 7:30, subject, "Why Need We a Theory of the Universe to be Good?" Free reading room open during the week days. Calendars containing order of service for morning and evening at the door.

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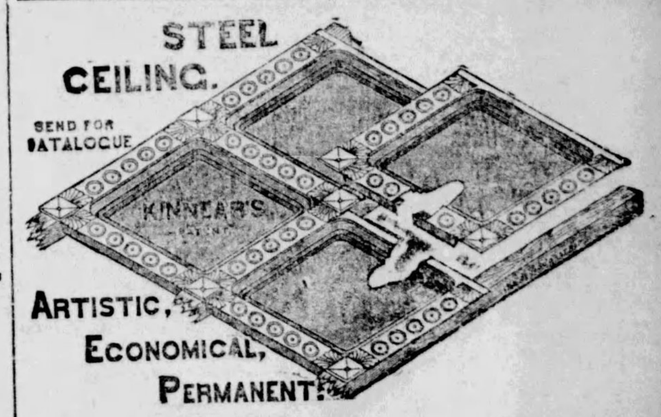

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Reliable experts claim this is to-day the richest camp in Colorado. Assays average $100 per ton, and have run as high as $5,000. One hundred people a day are now rushing to Fremont, chief town of the district.

The chance of a life-time is worth looking after!

You can get there quickly and comfortably by taking Santa Fe Route. Only line with no change of cars from Chicago, Kansas City and other principal cities to Florissant, nearest railroad station, with daily stages to Fremont.

Address for rates and service,

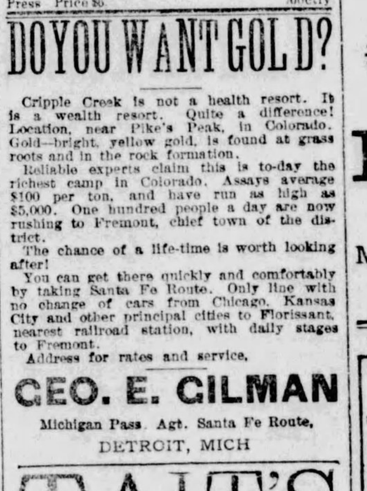
GEO. E. GILMAN

Michigan Pass. Agt. Santa Fe Route,

DETROIT, MICH

TAIT'S BREAD

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT



UTICA - STANDARD FURNACES.

ESTIMATES carefully furnished
CONTRACTS promptly executed
RESULTS positively guaranteed.

R. G. BACON & CO,

Hardware and Stove Dealers.

504—MONROE ST—506

THE COMING COUNTRY.

The great Flathead Valley, in Montana, is attracting capital and labor. It is marvelously fertile in soil, has the largest coal veins on the Pacific slope, limitless forests of the finest timber and precious metals. Columbia Falls, the chief town of the region, has immense water power, and offers a good field for manufacturers. Maps and Descriptive matter sent by the

Northern International Improvement Co.,
Columbia Falls, Montana.

THE SYLVAN STREAM.

New Passenger Steamer for Toledo Resorts.

Bright Prospects for a Busy Time on River and Lake the Coming Season—Where Boats Will Operate.

The indications are that Toledo will this summer have the gayest and most extensive river and lake passenger traffic than ever before in the history of the city.

New summer resorts are being opened and new passenger boats are being secured for the anticipated increased business.

Mr. S. Canfield has secured an option on the handsome passenger steamer Sylvan Stream, a Rochester boat, and he said last evening that the boat will either run to he Island or to Monroe.

The Arundel has been lengthened 30 feet and improved generally. She comes here May 1, and will run between Toledo and Detroit until June 1, when the Idlewild will go on the route, and the Arundel may run to the islands or Monroe.

The Maumee Valley Transportation company will put the Burt on the stocks next week and propose expending $2,500 in enlarging and beautifying the boat. She will run to the newly secured house at Perrysburg, where she will remain over night, reaching Toledo on the first down trip at 8 o'clock in the morning. The house is being fixed up as a good hotel, and many will remain over night for the sake of the magnificent ride down the Maumee in the early morning. If business should warrant another vessel will be put on the route to assist the Burt.

Eden Park, between here and Maumee, will be fitted up after the fashion of the celebrated gardens at Rochester and other eastern points.

Presque Isle is figuring on many attractions. The Pastime and Star will receive some much needed improvements, and will come out span fresh and new for the summer's trade.

The City of Toledo, under the new management, will be right in the swim. It is expected that she will have all she can do after the opening of Hotel Victory, which occurs June 28.

The management of the Burt is figuring on putting a swift vessel on the Monroe route. A hotel is talked of at the piers, but it is not likely this plan will go through this summer.

Altogether, it looks as if Toledoans were going to have a rarity of river and lake attractions the ensuing season. m

OVER THE BUCKEYE STATE.

Diphtheria prevails at Antwerp.

Bogus silver dollars are afloat in Canton.

ed a call to the Episcopal church at Mansfield.

Toronto's new city hall has been completed.

Burglars did a wholesale business at Findlay.

A new Baptist church was established at Niles.

Lancaster has shied its castor for a public building.

Alfred Wilson was killed in a sawmill at Homeworth.

Solomon Finiede, a farmer of Mansfield, made an assignment.

Youngstown teamsters and draymen have organized a union.

Miss B. Gallagher was badly burned at Bellaire by gasoline.

A soldiers' monument will be unveiled at Wooster next week.

Burglars raided William Haines' store at Adrian, Seneca county.

Walter Howard was killed on the railroad near Milford Center.

The Union Glass works at Bellaire have been shut down for keeps.

Three new churches are under course of construction at Gibsonburg.

A. L. Pierce, Pennsylvania brakeman, was badly injured at Leavittsburg.

Rev. D. F. Danes, pastor of the Trinity Episcopal church at Fostoria, has accept-

Dr. George B. Cock, of Canton, comes to the front with a sure cure for drunkenness.

William Willcoxen, a liveryman at Carrollton, was kicked in the face by a horse and will die.

The sheriff closed the flour mill of David Shaw, at Union, near Dayton, and levied on his farm.

The peddlers of the Fulcom Iron mill, at Niles, have been laid off for an alleged breach of discipline.

Frank England and John Horner, two Lodi boys, stole young England's father's pocketbook containing $200 and skipped.

UNUSUAL REASONS.

Uncommon and Excellent Statement of the Good Attained Through Life Insurance.

The benefits of life insurance are not alone of a financial nature. Many a life has been turned from evil courses through its agency. The medical examination has, time and again, revealed to a candidate the fact that habits, regarded by him as harmless, had made sufficient inroads upon his health to debar or postpone the acceptance of his proposal for insurance. In numerous instances the warning has come in time for correction and a restoration to health.

In other cases the acceptance of the application has relieved the mind of the mental strain of considering what might happen should death suddenly occur.

Hardly a day goes by that the life underwriter is not told by the holder of a policy that the knowledge that he was insured relieved his mind of a burden which would otherwise have led some well-remembered illness to a fatal termination.

Life insurance is an inculcator of morality. Considered in the light of a mere business transaction, stripped of its philanthropic and beneficent aspects, its moral weight and influence are great. The insurance of lives is based on the expectancy of the insured reaching a certain age, and all habits or practices in violation of the laws of health and nature shorten the prospect of reaching that age. This fact is well recognized by life underwriters, and the man upon whose life a policy is desired must conform to these rules in order to secure it in case the policy is in the form of an endowment insurance, payable to the insured at the end of ten, fifteen or twenty years, or whatever the term may be.

The incentive is strong to observe the rules of health, and to take such precautions in the care of it as will aid in the realization of the endowment. Intemperance debars the right of insurance, and when it is considered that the number of the insured in the United States is over one million, the value of life insurance as a promoter of the cause of temperance is appreciated. No failing of the human race has involved it in greater misery than the vice of drunkenness; but the example of over a million people leading temperate lives cannot have failed to play an important part in decreasing this evil. That it is evidently encouraged among all insuring classes by life insurance.

In seasons of threatened epidemic the dissemination, by the life insurance companies, of treaties bearing upon the protection of health has undoubtedly done much to prevent either attacks of the disease dreaded or other troubles incident to an unhealthful period.

The withdrawal from, or refusal to enter, certain cities of the United States by the life insurance companies has had, in most instances, a marked effect. It has roused their population from the lethargic condition of contentedness to one of active inquiry. Reforms have promptly followed. Sanitary systems of drainage and water supply have been the price generally paid for the return of the companies, and a lower death rate the reward to the community for the improvements instigated by life insurance.

The results achieved by the companies have not been altogether actuated by a spirit of philanthropy and disinterestedness; but the fact remains that they were accomplished through the mediumship of life insurance, and as such are entitled to more than passing consideration as a part of the great good done by it.—The Weekly Statement.

For strengthening and clearing the voice, use "Brown's Bronchial Troches." "I have commended them to friends who were public speakers, and they have proved extremely serviceable."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

MR. CONDON

Offers an Explanation Relative to Violating the Fire Law.

To the Editor: Will you please allow me through your columns to reply to the slanderous articles which appeared in some of the Toledo daily papers, in which it was stated that I was fined $20 and cost. Now to give the full particulars of the case I will have to go back a little more than a year ago. At the time Center alavenue was being macadamized, there was some tiling done for the benefit of the road, and as some were given tile enough to tile their farms from one end to the other, and had some left to pile behind their barns, I thought I would see the commissioners if I could get enough to allow me a driveway from my farm to the road. Well, as it is now, so it was then. Englehardt was boss. He asked me what size tile would do. I told him that no smaller that a 14-inch would do. He said a 9-inch would carry all the water in that ditch, that a 14-inch would carry all the water in the Ten Mile creek, so I told him, as far as I was concerned, it made no difference, all I wanted was a roadway. He gave me an order on Bick & Glaan for the tile. In about 6 months after I got word the tile was too small and would have to be taken out. I went to see Englehardt and asked him what was the matter with the tile. He said they were too small and I would have to take them out, (Mr. Englehardt was hurt because he understood I was not to help him into office again and thereby showed his teeth).

I told him I would take the tile out and draw them to town and exchange for larger ones if he would pay the difference. He said I would have to take them out and build a bridge across, as I was the meanest man on that road. I told him if those tile did not suit him he could take them out and I would let the public know how he did business.

That settled the tile matter until the 3d of this month. He met me on the road and asked if I had the tile out. I told him he had my answer in regard to that matter. Of course election is over now and Englehardt wants to show he is county commissioner again. He saw what would give him another opportunity to be mean.

On the same day after he had asked me about the tile, as I was coming into the city, when I was returning home with the load some five or six fellows were hanging around a saloon on Monroe street, Mr. Englehardt sent one of them out and told me I would have to stop using those narrow tire wagons or they would have me arrested. At that time Englehardt had time to come out of the saloon and ask how much I had on. I told him about 1,400. He said he would pay for the weighing if there was no more. I told him I did not have time and drove on. The five that were in front of that saloon, including himself, swore that I had from 2,000 to 2,500 pounds on my wagon, and as I did not appear for trial, of course, they had it all their own way, but when I told them that I had the load weighed and would give them another opportunity to swear to what was false, they thought they would pull in their horns, though they asked the city press to try and rub on the mud they had thrown at me.

M. CONDON.
Washington township, March 17.

A HAUNTED BRIDGE.

A Ghost Makes Its Appearance On Western Avenue

And Is Repeatedly Run Over By a Robison Car—The Facts in the Matter.

It's a long time since Toledo has had a sensation in the ghost line. No one can tell just why this is so, but still the fact remains. Perhaps the ghosts are busy at other places, and there are not enough to go around. Of course there are plenty of ghosts. They're making every day, but the majority of the people when they become ghosts are quiet and sort o' respectable—just keep still and don't go around scaring people and airing their family troubles.

However, ghosts are just like the people, they're made from, perhaps not quite as substantial, but they inherit the same qualities and so it is if a person is in the habit of rounding things up in great shape when alive, why he makes a restless ghost and goes out and haunts something.

Just now there is a ghost hanging around the Western avenue bridge over the canal. Several have seen it, and those living in the vicinity swear that it is no delusion. It has been seen by the motor men on the Robison cars several times. Early in the morning and late at night, on the first and last trips, the ghostly, grinning thing stands in the middle of the bridge, waving its long arms, as the car approaches. The first time it was noticed the motor man, in the dim uncertain light, thought it was a person who had accidentally gotten in front of the car. He put on the brakes to stop, but the headway was so great that whatever it was fell under the wheels. The car was stopped and the motor man and the conductor went back to pick up the supposed unfortunate, but lo and behold, there was nothing there.

This happened a second time on the following night. The motor man said he would not take the car over the bridge again. However the conductor, who did not have much faith in his motor man's story, said he would take the car before the bridge was reached. Just before the spot was reached the apparition appeared and took its stand in the middle of the track. As soon as the conductor saw the horrible, fleshless thing he gave a yell and jumped from the car into the ditch. The motor man crouched with fear on the rear platform, and the car bounded on alone until it jumped the track. The apparition disappeared.

This last incident happened Thursday night. Several passengers on the car, although they did not see the ghost, vouch for the actions of the conductor and motor man, and one of the former told the story to the Bee.

Postmaster Foster, of Lubec, Me., writes that after the grip, Hood's Sarsaparilla brought him out of a feeble, nervous condition into complete strength and health.

Hood's Pills have won high praise for their prompt and efficient, yet easy action.

ANN ARBOR BOYS.

The Programme to Be Presented Here

And the Make-Up of the Clubs—A Reception to Follow the Concert.

Society is anxiously awaiting the coming of the Ann Arbor Glee and Banjo clubs. The concert Tuesday evening will be followed by a reception at the residence of Mrs. F. B. Dodge. The program for the concert will be as follows:

U. of M. March—Banjo club.
Yellow and Blue, and Kismet—Mrs. Walter and club.
Dearest Awake—Solo, quartet and club.
El Pajaro Waltzes—Banjo club.
Hunters Chorus—Mr. Joy and club.
Fantom Band—Reveries and serenade, Mr. Spaulding.
Bella Mazurka—Banjo club.
Mephistos Revels—Banjo club.
Odd Fellow's Hall—Mr. McCreary and club.
Chestnut Mill and Andalusia—Quintet.

The clubs are made up as follows: Glee club—Prof. A. A. Stanley, M. A., director, first tenor, E. C. Peters, W. W. Webster, E. H. Cheney, E. H. Harriman, L. S. McCreary; second tenor, H. V. Richardson, F. F. Flinterman, J. A. Pratt, John A. Stevens; first bass, W. E. Walter, E. N. Bullock, R. G. George, H. A. Reese; second bass, H. M. Joy, G. A. McCollum, H. F. Worden, R. F. Thompson.

Banjo club—Prof. Henry Haug, director; first banjos, A. D. Rathbone, H. F. Van Deventer, H. F. Dodge, W. Miller; second banjos, H. F. Worden, Roger Sherman, G. G. Prentiss; cello, C. C. Warden; mandolin, Goldwin Starrett; banjeaurines H. E. Sauer, T. B. Taylor; guitars, J. E. Ferris, R. F. Flinterman, S. E. White.

CURES THE DRINK HABIT

A Toledo Citizen Interested in a New Cure.

He Tells the People in a Few Words What a Blessing He Has Discovered.

"No, it was not the gold cure which helped me out of the habit or desire for strong drink. No hypodermic injection or inconveniences whatever were necessary to effect the cure for a most ravenous appetite for vile stimulants within three days, and only the lonesome feeling remained for old associates and frequented places."

Thus stated a well-known citizen to the Bee yesterday. He continued with great satisfaction: "I can now take a street car without fear of being noticed, or meet business men and ladies without disgusting them with an abominable breath and bungling words." He says "this antidote is perfectly harmless in its effects, and acts like a ferret seeking its prey, such as whisky, ale, wine or beer, in fact any stimulant or narcotic, and the expense cuts no figure, as I am already $120 ahead of the game by cutting off the whisky bills. Any poor man who drinks can afford the expense of treatment and come out with money in his pocket in 60 days' trial."

The specific is a perfect combination of remedial agents which simply hold up the system while nature performs the cure, or removes the abnormal desire for intoxicants; at the same time restoring the appetite for and causing a perfect assimilation of food, thus producing restful sleep and corresponding strength and cheerfulness.

The offices in this city are to be located in rooms 25 and 26, Law building, where this class of diseases will be given attention. The liquor habit, opium and morphine eating, tobacco chewing, etc., are all curable habits or diseases, which, however, require special treatment.

The offices will be open Monday, the 21st inst., No. 25 Law building.

Said Mr. Noteman: "The discovery of this antidote was in the nature of an inspiration, no special thought or experimental work having been given to the subject. Necessity is the great inventor. With me it was a necessity, and the powers that supply all of our real wants, as is always the case, responded, and the happy thought was born and materialized in this specific. I have thought it not best to publish this remedy with the common herd of proprietary medicines, but to establish offices in all of the larger towns and cities in the world, to be under the control of responsible and respectable doctors, who are well known in their respective localities, and in this way protecting the public against traveling quacks or charlatans.

"As soon as practical I shall dispose of my pharmacy at 2118 Lawrence avenue and give this subject my whole attention. We expect to establish a laboratory for the exclusive preparation of this wonderful remedy. We have many reliable people to whom we can refer by special permission, but as our relations with the numerous patients are strictly confidential we refrain from giving them the least publicity through any printed matter.

"Our offices will be open on Monday, the 21st inst., where we will give all interested parties further information."

OUR CATTLE SHUT OUT.

Canada Taking Steps to Get Even With the States.

Ottawa, Ont., March 19.—The acting minister of customs yesterday telegraphed to the quarantine officials in British Columbia to enforce in future the regulations against the American cattle imported into Canada.

This action will make it necessary for such cattle to go under the 90 days quarantine and thereby will practically prohibit the business.

Last night the British Columbia members waited on Premier Abbott and protested against the enforcement of these regulations, but he would not rescind the order.

THE CORNELL BOYS

Will Be Given a Reception at J. H. Doyle's.

The Personel of the Glee and Banjo Clubs for This Season's Tour.

The Cornell boys will be remembered when they reach Toledo as well as the Ann Arbor clubs, as they will be tendered a reception after the performance at the residence of Judge J. H. Doyle. The date of their coming is Tuesday, April 5, and this will be the last concert of their spring tour.

The following boys will be here: Glee club—First tenors, E. L. Darling, E. A. Denton, W. G. Smith, A. Burt, E. J. Calthorp; second tenors N. Marcy, F. W. Barry, O. Shantz, L. A. Fenner, A. E. B. Moody; first bass, F. A. Parkhurst, W. L. Colt, W. Watson, C. C. Johnson, L. O. Robertson; second bass, B. S. Cushman, S. Manning, C. W. Old, H. J. Hagerman, W. H. Hapgood.

Banjo and Mandolin clubs—Banjeaurines, W. S. Gilbert, D. L. Holbrook, W. Waters, jr., J. A. Shriver; Mandolins, W. G. Smith, T. B. Miller, C. P. Wilson, F. C. Phillips, F. F. Strong; Banjos, G. W. Schenck, F. F. Strong; Cello, W. H. Hapgood; Guitars, C. E. Hildebrand, R. W. Kirby, C. P. Wilson, W. N. McComb.

MICHIGAN NOTES.

Manistee Maccabees will build a temple.

C. Norman, of Frankfort, was held up for $590.

The Wood Extract company at Luther has failed.

Monroe will vote on issuing bonds to build a $12,000 jail.

Wm. Butler's residence at Big Rapids was destroyed by fire.

Wm. Hammond was killed in the Grandville plaster mills.

Muskegon's largest shingle mill has been removed to Menominee.

Nineteen recruits have been enlisted at Saginaw for the regular army.

John D. Luke, merchant at Big Rapids, has turned his stock over to creditors.

Henry P. Richardson, one of the first white children, born at Flushing, is dead.

Rev. Sherwood Roosefield has been installed as pastor of the Christ church of Owasso.

Three lumber camps and two new sawmills will soon be under operation at Luther.

Several saloon-keepers of Bay City have been jailed in default of payment of a $200 fine.

The Masons of Brooklyn have purchased the opera house and will add another story.

Jackson will vote on the proposition to bond the city for $75,000 to establish water works.

Charlotte claims several haunted houses. The Brunan Creamery company will quit business.

B. F. Hill, owner of a sawmill at Millbury, was thrown against a circular saw and instantly killed.

Fire did $10,000 worth of damage to W. J. Brotherton & Co's wholesale grocers, at Bay City.

Chills and fever of three years' standing cured by Simmons Liver Regulator.—E. Watkins, Watkins House, Uptonville Ky.

Forty-nine steamers carrying the United States flag entered the port of Tampico during the year 1891; 38 American schooners also entered there during that period.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

HITCH IN THE PROCEEDINGS.

Sugar Companies Want Big Prices for Their Plants.

Philadelphia, March 19.—There is a hitch in the negotiations between the sugar trust and Harrison, Frazier & Co. The firm values its plant at $10,000,000 and want that amount in trust certificates before they will transfer their stock.

It is said Treasurer Searles offered them $8,000,000, but this was refused. It is intimated that the owners of the Franklin refinery would rather run independently than sell at such a price.

LIMA PRIMARIES.

Lima, March 19.—(Special)—At the republican primaries the following candidates were nominated: Mayor, William McComb, who served one term as mayor and was very popular; solicitor, J. W. Halfhill, present incumbent; member of school board, G. A. Southard, vice-president of the Solar Refining Co; street commissioner, W. R. Gibson; city engineer, R. H. Gable; water works trustee, W. L. Porter; justice of the peace, P. R. Kerr; council, First ward, Jas. Coleman; Second ward, Wm. Robertson; Third ward, W. Jackson; Fourth ward, D. J. Lucenk; Fifth ward, J. H. Kendall; Sixth ward, R. Putnam; Seventh ward, J. R. Robinson.

Will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. Carter's Little Liver Pills. This is not talk, but truth. One pill a dose. See advertisement. Small pill. Small dose. Small price.

SYLVANIA CAUCUS.

Sylvania, O., March 19.—(Special)—Saloon and anti-saloon met in the caucuses last night. The wet party was successful. The ticket for councilmen is as follows: Dan Donovan, Jesse Fletcher and Blanch Osborn.

The opposing candidates were Thomas Gibbs, sr., Frank Lamont and Frank Griest, who will, no doubt, be in the race as nominees on election day.

IF THE BABY IS CUTTING TEETH Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gum, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Edison Mimeograph!
For duplicating correspondence and circulars, including typewriter attachments. Call and see, or write for catalogue. The Blade Printing & Paper Co., 126 and 128 St. Clair street, Toledo.

HERE WE ARE
Again with a new fresh stock of spring goods
FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
STOVES
SHADES,
ETC., ETC.
Sold at Cash Prices on Easy Payments,
JOHNSON BROS
COR. ST. CLAIR AND PERRY STS.
One Block south of Monroe.

BUGGIES!
Largest assortment in the city Will be sold at great reduction for the next 30 days. Call and examine our stock.
MERRELL BROS.
602 Monroe St., Cor. Huron.

Everything Goes.
With Drs. Rust, Van Tress and Miller at the head of the different departments everything goes like clockwork. DR. BIGELOW is elated over the success and popularity of his new men. Come Mondays and Wednesdays for cheap extracting of teeth. Dr. Bigelow will give his personal attention to the Bowling Green office every Thursday.
office 305 Summit St., Toledo, O. Phone 1234.

DR. KALKHOFF
Has the largest private practice in the United States

EUROPEAN SPECIALIST.
25 years' private practice and hospital experience in Europe and America. Dr. Kalkhoff is a member of the European Association of Medical and Surgical Specialists.
Stomach and Bowel Diseases, such as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Piles, etc., cured under a guarantee by Dr. Kalkhoff's original DIET CHARTS of what to eat and drink, and SPECIFIC VEGETABLE REMEDIES, to act in harmony with the food.
Throat, Lung and Nasal Diseases, such as Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Deafness, etc., cured by an original system of INHALATION with compressed medicated gases for home or office treatment. Worst cases of Catarrh cured by this method in two to three months.
All Chronic and Desperate Diseases such as Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Headache, Fits, Sleeplessness, Brain and Nervous Exhaustion, Cancers, Tumors, Skin Diseases, Freckles, Pimples, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, etc.; also Heart, Liver, Kidney, Bladder and Female Diseases.
PRIVATE AND SEXUAL DISEASES, cured under a guarantee and forfeit of $1000 for failure. Lost Manhood, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Effects of Youthful Indiscretions and Sexual Excesses, Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, Loss of Memory and energy, Impotency, etc., quickly and permanently cured by an original and never failing treatment. Gonorrhœa, Syphilis, Gleet, Stricture, Hydrocele and Varicocele cured in the shortest possible time, without the use of mercury or hindrance from business. Cures guaranteed when others have failed. Low charges, and consultation sacredly confidential. Office hours—9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays and holidays 9 to 12.
OUT OF TOWN PATIENTS treated with unfailing success through correspondence. One visit desirable but not necessary. Write to **A. F. Kalkhoff, M. D. Toledo, Ohio,** for free Examination Blank, or call at his Offices, Surgery and Laboratory, **No. 505 and 507 Summit st.,** where you will find the most completely equipped doctor's offices in America. **Beware of traveling doctors** who are compelled to go from house to house to get business.

I Like my Wife
to use
POZZONI'S
MEDICATED
COMPLEXION POWDER
Because it improves her looks and is as fragrant as violets.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

The "Bon Marche,"

320 MONROE STREET.

Formerly A. J. Smith's.

Having purchased the stock and fixtures of A. J. Smith. We propose making an entire change in the business in a number of ways, viz: First by greatly enlarging the stock. Second by making our prices popular, thereby keeping our stock new and fresh.

We shall place on sale the coming week the balance of Mr. Smith's stock at prices that will make a grand sweep of every article in the store, and as the stock is so varied it will not be necessary to enumerate or catalogue the article but the whole stock is to be closed out to make room for new goods. Our store will be known in the future as the

"BON MARCHE."

Come quickly and secure the bargains as they go

Formerly A. J. Smith. 320 Monroe Street.

Another Week of Buyers' Bargains!

We will continue our **Great Alteration and Enlargement Sale** for another week in order to give those who may yet need a SUIT or an OVERCOAT an opportunity of providing themselves at reduced prices.

OUR

Spring Suits and Overcoats

Are arriving daily and we are showing some rare novelties in this line.

WE HAVE

THE BEST **$2.00** STIFF HAT!

In the State, and would ask those interested in this line to see them.

THE MODEL CLOTHING HOUSE
NELLIS & HATTENBACH, PROPS.,
201-203-205 Summit St., Cor. Jefferson.

WEAK, NERVOUS MEN.

YOU, who have been humbugged by the "Electric Belts," "Fellow Sufferer," "Crayon," "Vacuum," "Nervine," "Free Cure," quacks, and who have found yourself growing worse and worse, You, who have given up in despair, saying, "I am doomed; there is no hope for me;" to you I say: UP, and SAVE YOURSELF! THERE IS HOPE! THERE IS A CURE! No matter what you have taken or who has failed to cure you, write me a full history of your case and send for Book (free) and Question List. Forty years' experience. All Private, Nervous and Chronic Diseases of either sex skillfully and successfully treated and a cure guaranteed in every curable case. Married men or those about to marry, who dread their weakness or incapacity, or whose blood is loaded with impurities transmissible to offspring, should consult the celebrated Dr. Clarke at once. Consultation personally or by letter, free and confidential. Medicines sent everywhere, secure from exposure. A friendly letter may aid you and direct you to health. Address

HONORABLE SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT

Established 1851. DR. F. D. CLARKE, Merrill Block, Cor. Woodward & Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

L. C. FLEMING
DENTIST,
1320 Cherry Street.
Bottom Price and Satisfaction Guaranteed

PILES DR. WILLIAMS' INDIAN PILE OINTMENT will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. Judge Coons, of Maysville, K. Y., says: "Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering." Sold by druggists sent by mail on receipt of price. 50 cents and $1.00 per box.
For sale by W. K. West, Boody House drug store, Toledo, O.

DR. FAY'S **NEW TREATMENT** 50c. & $1.00
Best Lung Medicine. Recommended by the best Physicians. Cures after all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Ladies and children take it with pleasure. Samples free at druggists or sent by mail.
Address DR. O. J. FAY & CO., CARLETON, MICH.
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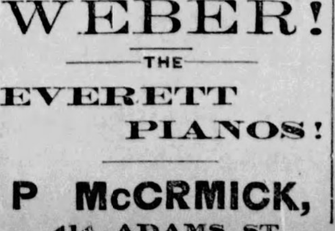

SPECIAL SALE
To Close Out Solid Tires
REGULAR $100 SAFETY $55.
ALL STEEL BALL-BEARING THROUGHOUT.
You will never get a chance again like this. At the factory
518 SUPERIOR ST

HOTELS.

HOTEL VENDOME
Centrally Located. All the Latest Improvements.
Broadway & 41st St., New York.
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN.

WALL PAPER
Samples & directions how to hang & clean papers sent
FREE
We have the largest stock in the country to select from at all prices. Painters and Paper Hangers trade solicited.
GROTH & KLAPPERICH, Chicago, Ill.
14-16 W. Randolph St., and 8-10 S. Canal St.

Alfred Ford
Manufacturer of and dealer in
Silk and Stiff
HATS!
208 Summit St.
Altering and repairing Silk, Stiff and Soft Hat as specialty.

AMMUNITION

Guns
Fishing Tackle.
LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED AND GENERAL REPAIRING.
H. C. RUSHMORE
311 MONROE STREET.
NEAR SUMMIT

FOR LOST VITALITY USE The French Nerve and Brain Restorer
VIGORINE
Sold with a WRITTEN GUARANTEE to Cure Nervous Debility, Loss of Brain Power, Lost Manhood, IMPOTENCY, Emissions. RESTORES the SNAP AND VIGOR of YOUTH, gives full Sexual Power. Price by mail $1.00, or 6 for $5.00. A written guarantee is given with every $5 order. Sold by Druggists. For sealed instructions How the Weak can be made Strong, address VIGORINE MEDICINE CO., Cincinnati O.
A KING among men is he who is VIGOROUS. Sold by Eagle Pharmacy, 21 St. Clair St.

DOCUTA SANDALWOOD CAPSULES are the best and only capsules prescribed by regular physicians for the cure of lesions of the urinary organs, severest cases ... cap. ... per box. All druggists

THE PEERLESS.
WEBER!
THE
EVERETT PIANOS!
P McCORMICK,
414 ADAMS ST.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE

In course of construction, two attractive, modern built, eight and nine room houses, with bath rooms, sanitary plumbing, etc., on an improved street, with stone sidewalks, sewer, natural gas and street curbed. Small down payment and balance in monthly payments, equivalent to rent.

Choice lots, for residences only, on Melrose street, in Walton Bros. addition. Will advance money to purchasers of lots to build, at six per cent. interest.

IRA A. RICHARDSON & SON,
3 PRODUCE EXCHANGE.

GREAT BARGAINS!

—IN—

ACREAGE.

ALSO IN CHEAP LOTS.

RUSSELL & THROOP,
Real Estate Exchange,
309 Summit Street.

Lots on Maplewood Ave.
20 Ft. Frontage, $175.

Lots on Glenwood Avenue
30 Ft. Frontage, $300.

CALL AT ONCE.
CUSHING'S
REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE
612 Madison St.

—FOR SALE—

$4,000—Cor. Erie and Beach sts., lot 50x122.
$6,000—912 Adams street.
$6,700—Cor. Erie and Orange, 50x150.
$9,000—11th, near Adams, 2 new dwellings.
$1,500—Bartlett street, near Waite ave.
$3,000—Erie street, near Beach.
$1,000—Champlain street, near Walnut.
$6,500—Adams street, near Putnam.
$1,800—Clark street, East Toledo.
$5,000—Walbridge avenue, near Broadway.
DECLAN ALLEN, 620 1-2 Adams St.

Fire Insurance.

Place your insurance with us. We are agents for five first-class and reliable companies. All losses promptly paid.

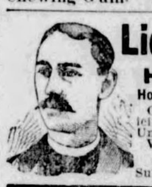
Consult us before placing your insurance elsewhere.

WRIGHT & RUSSELL,
Real Estate and Insurance.
235 ST. CLAIR ST.
BOODY HOUSE BLOCK.

GOLD IN IT { TIMBER AND COAL.

Ten thousand acres West Virginia timber and coal land for sale or exchange for Toledo city property. Abstracts furnished
Address,
THE MINNIS REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE,
MONROE, MICH

CHEW
FRANK SANTA'S
Cream Fruit
Chewing Gum. For Sale Everywhere



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Home Treatment a Specialty.
Consultation by letter. Medicines sent to all parts of the United States.
Write for particulars.
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BRINKERHOFF SYSTEM
Of Rectal Treatment and Medication Cures PILES WITHOUT PAIN, LIGATURE, KNIFE, CAUTERY OR DETENTION FROM BUSINESS.
Also cures Rectal Ulceration, the cause of Fistula, Fissure, "Itching Piles" and Consumption, Soreness across the back, low down, constipation or diarrhea, dull, heavy pains or burning in the rectum, blood or pus on stool, pain in stomach or abdomen and bloating and general prostration warn you.
Send for 56-page book, free, to Dr. Kiskadden, 168 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich.

DR. H. S. KISKADDEN
At Toledo, Hotel Madison, every Wednesday, 11 a. m. to 4 p. m.
At Sandusky, West House, April 14.
At Fremont, Ball House, April 14.

Macomber, Moore & McDonnell
108 SUMMIT ST. NEAR MONROE.

FOR SALE—New dwelling, two stories, seven rooms, Knower street, between Maumee avenue and Dix streets, natural gas.

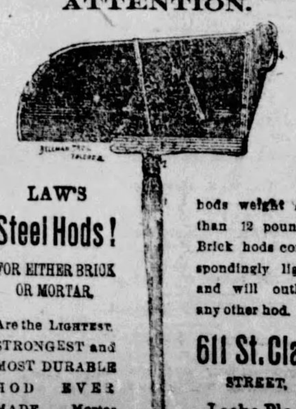
FOR SALE—Two dwellings on East Side; seven rooms; block and one half from Front street on Worthington.

FOR SALE—Cottage on White street, near Starr avenue, six rooms. All of the above will be sold on monthly payments.

We have for sale on terms that will suit, fine dwelling lots on the following streets: In the Ninth ward—On South st., on Knower st., on Crittenden ave., on Lee st., on Sumner st., on Hiett ave. In the Eighth ward—On Oakwood ave., on Bartlett st., on Washington st., on Hicks st., on Wisconsin st., on Missouri st., on Illinois st., on Forrer st. In Auburndale—On Monroe st., on Milburn ave., on Macomber st., on Auburn ave. In the Seventh ward—On Lagrange st., Locust st., Austin st. Lots on Lagrange street and Parkland addition. In East Toledo—On Mott ave., Worthington st., White st., Raymer st.

We have lots in many other parts of the city. Will take orders for the construction of cottages and dwellings with payments on terms of 5 to 10 years, with interest at 6 per cent.

Bricklayers and Plasterers ATTENTION.



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Steel Hods!
FOR EITHER BRICK OR MORTAR.
Are the LIGHTEST, STRONGEST and MOST DURABLE HOD EVER MADE. Mortar hods weigh less than 12 pounds. Brick hods correspondingly light, and will outlast any other hod.
611 St. Clair STREET,
Locke Block

SOME DOUBLE-HEADERS

Giving a Synopsis of Happening in Toledo and Vicinity.

Judge Fugsley Reads the Riot Act in Court.

Improvement Bonds for Sale—Beds for City Paving and Grading—All the Local News.

A MISSIONARY ADDRESS

To be Delivered at East Toledo by Rev T. G. Field.

Monday evening Rev. T. G. Field, district secretary of the Missionary union, will deliver an address at the Memorial church, corner of Oak and Fort streets, East Toledo, before the Baptist union. Rev Field is fully able to speak on missionary work, and his remarks will be heard with interest. An opportunity will be given for the exchange of ideas regarding the best methods of raising money for the work. All interested are invited to be present.

THE HELPING HAND

Reception at the Mission Next Tuesday, Afternoon and Evening.

The board of managers of the Helping Hand mission will give a reception at the mission building, 120 South St. Clair street, Tuesday, March 22, from 3 p. m. until 9 p. m. All interested in this work for unfortunate men, also those who may not know much of the work, are earnestly requested to call at the home, and look over the building, and into the work generally, and see the fruits of the work. Gospel service in the evening, with good music. Short talks by different ones, some from abroad.

EXCITING RUNAWAY

On Adams Street—A Horse Had to be Killed.

The horses on a car on the Monroe street line became frightened yesterday afternoon, broke from the car and dashed up Adams street. The thoroughfare was crowded with people at the time, and it is a wonder that someone was not injured. A funeral party was standing in front of the Masonic temple at the time. The horses made directly for the crowd collected about the carriages. There was a general scattering. Fortunately the team ran into the telegraph post on the corner and straddled it. One horse was so badly injured by the collision that it had to be shot.

JURORS KILLING TIME.

Judge Pugsley Reads the Riot Act from the Bench.

Yesterday the jury in the case of Howard H. Andrews v. J. W. Armstead reported that they could not agree, and today came in with a verdict for the plaintiff. The case was a suit in replevin, and under the charge of the judge there was no room for doubt. Judge Pugsey polled the jury this morning and in very strong terms denounced what he called a scheme of holding a verdict over a day for the sake of getting an extra day's pay as jurors. The judge was indignant and made a lasting impression on the people he was addressing.

CASES ASSIGNED

For Hearing Before Judge Pugsley in Common Pleas Court.

Judge Pugsley has made the following assignment for next week:

Monday, March 21.

31891—Rickenbaugh v. Moorman.

Tuesday, March 22.

31909—Vortriede v. Gleason.

31922—Bargy v. Searles.

Wednesday March 23.

31887—Vollmayer v. T. & O. C. Ry. Co.

31460—Buell v. Pease.

Thursday, March 24.

31879—Crescent Candy Co. v. Royal Ins. Co.

31125—Dickson v. Doblinger.

Friday, March 25.

31287—Perry v. Hunter, treas.

31923—Gorman v. Bell.

Saturday, March 26.

31927—Waring v. Cass.

31932—Parker v. Dawson.

THE VOTING BOOTHS

Where the Democratic Primaries Will Be Held on Saturday.

The democratic primaries will be held on Saturday, from 4 to 8 p. m., and the voting will be done at the following places:

First ward—Democratic club room, Erie street, near Stickney avenue; Geo. F. Bell and E. D. Scrafford, supervisors.

Second ward—Booth corner Cherry and Superior streets; John Carr, James Lannen and H. Van Karsen, supervisors.

Third ward—Booth on Memorial building grounds; Sylvester Lamb and Declan Allen, supervisors.

Fourth ward—Booth Nebraska avenue, between Erie and Hunt streets; Dan McGettigan and Thomas Donnelly, supervisors.

Fifth ward—Booth corner of Dix and Jarvis streets; John M. Gorman and Patrick Fitzpatrick, supervisors.

Sixth ward—Booth corner Bridge and Front streets; Wash Clay and M. E. Donohue, supervisors.

Seventh ward—Young's drug store, corner Cherry and Bancroft streets; August Ehnes and M. H. Quinlan, supervisors.

Eighth ward—Booth corner Dorr and Division streets; Thomas Gorman and P. Henahan, supervisors.

Ninth ward—Booth on Broadway, between South street and Walbridge avenue; John M. Rutherford and J. H. Botefuhr, supervisors.

MOTIONS AND CAUSES

Which Will Have Attention in Court on Monday.

The following motions will be for hearing in the common pleas court Monday morning:

143—Tracy v. Whitney.
219—Same v. same.
245—Same v. same.
295—Same v. same.
305—Schulz v. Foerch.
307—Woodward v. Starkey.
310 Els v. Smith.
311—Watterson v. Smith.
315—Eschenroder v. Shomer Emomin congregation.
321—Schulz v. Foerch.
330—Detwiler v. Gates.
331—Same v. same.
341—Thiede v. Drover.
343—Morgan v. O'Brien.
344—Toledo v. Potter.
345—Same v. same.
327—Binkley v. Lafever.
358—Van Fleet v. Shoon.
349—Bell v. Franc.
363—Shepler v. Gasser.
373—Same v. same.
374—Stull v. Platkin.
375—Toledo v. Potter.
381—Fisher v. Taylor.
385—Dillon v. McPartlan.
392—Toldeo v. Potter.
393—Neubert v. Stingel.
394—Sweetland v. Enclehardt.
395—Hause v. Commercial Co.
403—Hause v. Toledo Bee Co.
406—Woodward v. Starkey.
407—McCaskey v. Doyle.

Causes for Entry.

29557—Wachenheimer v. Standart.
30562—Smith v. Barnes.
30569—Dealer v. Barnes.
31048—Farrell F. & M. Co. v. Union Mfg. Co.
31483—Woodward v. Starkey.
31867—Allen v. Allen.
32009—Arnold v. Sacks.
32346—Mitchell v. Mitchell.
32380—Pratt v. Hitchcock.
32457—Schuk H. & Co. v. Tol. S. & M. P. Co.
32607—Phillips v. Patterson.
32679—Strauss v. Harm.
32698—Coder v. Coder.
32710—Taylor v. Kebbeler.
32764—Benson v. Benson.
32770—Dahlke v. Vanrick.
32796—McCaskey v. Robinson.

PLENTY OF BONDS.

A Large Amount To Be Sold Next Monday.

The city auditor and the ways and means committee will endeavor to sell a large amount of improvement bonds Monday evening as follows:

General street improvement bonds, $93,000; Bridge street improvement bonds, Front street to the dock line, $15,000; Islington street, Collingwood to Fulton, $6,262.73; Stickney avenue, Sherman street to the city line, $13,774.68; Wayne street, Western avenue to city line, $2,500; Oliver street, North railroad avenue to Clayton street, $14,389.40; sewer 373 in Bridge street, $3,400; sewer 372 in Locust street, $2,900.

Besides these there are general fund bonds to the amount of $120,000 for refunding natural gas certificates that were to be sold to-night, but will probably be held over on account of the litigation.

CITY WORK.

Proposals To Be Received on Monday Next.

At the city clerk's office, Monday, bids will be received for turnpiking Bay street from the River road to Tiffin street; Oak street, River road to Tiffin street; Oakland street, Cherry to Bancroft; Cleveland street, Erie to Ontario; for grading Tracy street, Brown road to city line; Knower street, Dix to Sumner; Newberry, Broadway to Lorain; Segur avenue, Bloomfield to alley east of Bloomfield street; Winthrop street, Putnam to Franklin avenue; Machen, Fulton to Franklin avenue; Batavia, Fulton to Franklin avenue; Putnam, from Bancroft to 30 feet south of section line 36; Columbia street, Putnam to Franklin, and for paving Fifteenth street from Washington to the Clover Leaf tracks, and paving the alley between Erie and Ontario streets, from Monroe to Washington.

PUMPS VS. PRESSURE.

You Pay Your Money and Take Your Choice.

The Mayor's Committee Will Recommend the Expenditure of More Money—Do Not Favor the Pump.

All the members of the mayor's gas investigating committee except Dr. Forbes, were present at the star chamber session of the committee last evening and Secretary Tucker was instructed to draft the report as laid down.

The facts as presented during the course of the investigation will be set forth briefly and then suggestions and recommendations will follow.

The committee has come to the conclusion that the city has a sufficient supply of gas to justify the expenditure of more money.

The amount necessary to strengthen the line will not be specified but the report will not favor pumps, just at present.

The committee believes the supply and pressure can be supplemented and improved by the purchase of new territory and the development of the same without pumps.

The department will be scored indirectly for mismanagement due chiefly to inexperience.

Secretary Tucker has been busy all day on the report and it will be presented for discussion and endorsement at a special meeting to be held to-night.

The report will then be transmitted through the mayor to the gas trustees on Monday and read at the Monday night's meeting of the trustees.

Mr. Tucker was asked by a Bee this morning what conclusion the committee had arrived at. He said:

"We will recommend that there is enough gas to justify the expenditure of more money to strengthen the line and improve the service."

"How much money will you say should be expended?"

"We will not specify the amount. That will be left to the discretion of the gas trustees."

"Which will you recommend—more pressure or pumps?"

"That, too, will be left largely to the trustees. The money shall be expended to secure a sufficient supply of gas through natural sources, or if that fails, through artificial means."

"Is not that a little indefinite?"

"Perhaps; but then we give the facts as we found them, and let the public decide what is best to be done."

Mayor Emmick was also seen and asked what the committee will report.

"We have practically agreed," said he, "that the situation justifies the expenditure of more money. I will tell you one thing, the committee is not in favor of getting pumps just now.

"They may be necessary hereafter, but the supply and pressure is sufficient at present without them. Then there is good high pressure territory that can easily be secured."

It is even out in relation to the Kelly tract, which the trustees are thinking of purchasing, that Mr. Kelly offered it to the Northwestern a month ago, and that corporation absolutely refused to touch it.

COAL TO THE LAKE.

An Official Who Knows About It Talks.

A War In Coal Rates will Not Follow Next Week's Meeting—The Situation As It Is.

General Manager J. M. Ferris and General Freight Agent Hudson Fitch, of the Ohio Central lines, and General Manager A. G. Blair, of the Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad, representatives of the Lake Shore, Pennsylvania and other Ohio lines will go to Pittsburg to-morrow to be present at the meeting in that city Monday and Tuesday that will settle coal matters to Toledo and other lake points for the season.

A prominent railroad and coal man said to a Bee this morning:

"After a very careful investigation of the whole situation, and after coming in contact with a number of those interested on both sides, I find that it is the general opinion that there will be no war in rates—that whatever grievances might have existed in the conduct of the several railroads in the matter of the lake business last year, they appreciate the fact that the fight would keep both sides relatively in the same position, both receiving much less revenue.

"The production of bituminous coal and the carrying of the same has been done at minimum prices for several years and any further decline would result in both producer and carrier suffering actual loss.

"Any intelligent business man will say that that condition would not be productive of good for anybody.

"Any person who will undertake to investigate closely the present condition of things in the placing of bituminous coal on the market will be compelled to admit that it has been done and is being done just as low as is possible and keep those in the business alive."

THE CHARGE CAME BACK.

Terrible Glycerine Explosion on an Oil Farm.

St. Marys, O., March 19.—(Special)—While John Dowe, of the High Explosive company, was letting a charge of nitroglycerine into a well on the Armstrong farm, near here, last evening, the well started to flow, throwing the dangerous stuff out of the hole, when it exploded with a force that shook every house in the city.

The engine house, derrick and huge trees near by were torn to fragments.

Several parties who were standing close by when the explosion occurred had narrow escapes from terrible death.

POWER HOUSE BURNED.

Cincinnati, March 19.—The power house of the Sycamore Street Cable company on Imogene avenue, Mt. Auburn, was destroyed by fire this morning. No cause can be assigned for the blaze, which gained such headway before the engines arrived that it could not be checked. The loss will reach $100,000, partially insured.

RHEUMATISM and NEURALGIA CURED.

If suffering, send this slip from the Bee, with a 2-cent stamp, to W. H. Hill & Co., Detroit, Mich. We will send a bottle of medicine free.

Wabash to St. Louis.

BANK STATEMENT.

New York, March 19.—The bank statement shows the following changes for the week: Reserve increase, $3,250; loans increase, $1,725,700; specie decrease, $714,600; legal tenders increase, $1,300,700; deposits increase, $2,331,400; circulation decrease, $6,700. The banks now hold $16,190,700 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent. rule.

Take! Take Simmons Liver Regulator for dyspepsia, constipation and heartburn.

JUDGE DRIGGS DEAD.

Chicago, March 19.—Judge George Driggs, of the circuit court, died suddenly this morning of quinsy. He was born in Livingston county, New York, and was 46 years old.

Bookkepers and others of sedentary habits cure constipation with Simmons Liver Regulator.

HONORS FOR CORRIGAN.

New York, March 19.—A report from Rome this morning had it that Archbishop Corrigan was to be made a cardinal. At the episcopal residence no confirmation of the report could be obtained.

Brain-workers, keep your heads clear and bowels open. Simmons Liver Regulator.

Grand opening of spring millinery at Hoffman & Arnsman's, 1222 Broadway, commencing Wednesday, March 23. All invited.

A WOMAN'S SECRET.

A woman might a secret keep,
And safe forever lock it,
If she would only think to put
The secret in her pocket.
—New York Herald.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Grand closing out sale of A. J. Smith's old stock, now the "Bon Marche," 320 Monroe street.

Notice the new ad. for the "Bon Marche," 320 Monroe street.

Braun's Sauer Kraut at your grocer's.

The Order of Chosen Friends is progressing finely. There are now about 500 members in Toledo and Deputy Supreme Council Sherman, who is a very active worker, will organize a German council in a few days.

Braun's Sauer Kraut at your grocer's.

Building permits have been issued to Charles Schroeder for a $600 frame dwelling on Chapin street; to William Frick, for a $3,000 brick store on Monroe street; to J. E. Battelle, for a $300 frame addition on Tenth street, and to Henry Dohse for a $500 frame dwelling on Harriet street.

Braun's Sauer Kraut at your grocer's.

Albany Street M. E. church, March 20: Services both morning and evening. The evening services will be of special interest. All kindly invited to attend. J. C. Sinclair, pastor.

Braun's Sauer Kraut at your grocer's.

Christian Science Chapel, 321 Tenth street: Sabbath service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m. Friday evening, Bible study, 7:30.

The funeral of the late George Stoeckley occurred this afternoon at 2 o'clock. The Toledo Traveling Men's association, of which he was a member, attended in a body.

Action was filed in common pleas court to-day by Jerry Ford against Henry W. McVickar et al., to quiet title.

The jury in the case of Mary Lorenz against John B. Sturrt, as sheriff of Lucas county, rendered a verdict for the defendant. It was an action to recover $2,400 damages for an alleged illegal levy made upon a stock of perfumes and fancy goods.

S. J. Braun & Co., 1620 Adams street, make that nice Kraut sold at so many grocers'.

Braun's Sauer Kraut at your grocer's.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

TWO BEAUTIES.

"Belvidere" and "Canonicus" never fail to leave Toledo alternately every day in the year. Arrive St. Louis Union depot 7:58 next morning. They do not come from the far east, but are thoroughly renovated daily in Toledo, and await your coming at 5:25 p. m. Quite a point in favor of Buffet Vestibuled Sleeping Cars via Clover Leaf Route, Toledo, St. Louis & Kansas City Railway.

Call on Wm. Gates, Ticket Agent, Boody House.

N. B.—Excursions to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, City of Mexico, Hot Springs, &c., every day.

Buffet reclining chair cars (seats free) on day trains.

23 lbs. Granulated Sugar for $1.
24 lbs. White Ex. C Sugar for $1.
25 lbs. light Yellow Sugar for $1.
7 doz. Eggs for $1.
Gallon cans new Maple Syrup, 90c.
Gallon cans California Apricots, 40c.
Gallon cans Sliced Pineapple, 25c.
20-lb. pails Jelly at 70c.
2 lbs. Evaporated Apricots, 25c.
2 lbs. California Egg Plums, 25c.
2 lbs. Evaporated Pears, 25c.
3 lbs. choice Evaporated Apples, 25c.
3 lbs. Evaporated Corn, 25c.
3 lbs. loose Muscatel Raisins, 25c.
4 lbs. good loose Raisins, 25c.
5 lbs. small loose Raisins, 25c.
3 lbs. sweet California Prunes, 25c.
4 lbs. good head Rice, 25c.
9 bars good Laundry Soap, 25c.
7 bars Mono Soap, 25c.
5 lbs. large Lump Starch, 25c.
2 cans Yellow Peaches, 25c.
2 cans Sliced Pineapples, 25c.
2 cans Hubbard Squash, 25c.
2 cans Salmon, 25c.
3 cans Mackerel, 25c.
3 cans Riverside Tomatoes, 25c.
3 cans Maryland Corn, 25c.
3 cans preserved Peaches, 25c.
3 cans Apples, 25c.

E. A. ROOD,
615 St. Clair street, opposite Steedman monument.

AMUSEMENTS.

WHEELER'S-TO-NIGHT

R. D. Mac Lean, Marie Prescott,

TO-NIGHT

SPARTACUS!

March 25th, Delange Rising Comedy company in Tangle Up. Usual prices. Sale opens Wednesday next.

PEOPLE'S--TO-NIGHT

LAST TIME HERE

THE FIRE PATROL!

DON'T MISS IT.

WHEELER OPERA HOUSE

One Night, Tuesday, March 22nd,

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

GLEE AND BANJO CLUBS!

Assisted by Mr. E. B. Spaulding, Baritone.

Prices—25, 50, 75c and $1. Sale opens Saturday at I. N. Reed's Sons.

PEOPLE'S ONE WEEK.

Commencing Monday, March 21st.

Matinees, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

"NOTHING BUT SMILES!"

The Premier Comedy Success!

HIS NIBS THE BARON

Interpreted by a select company of COMEDIANS, DANCERS, VOCALISTS.

Prices—Evenings, 15, 25, 35 and 50c. Matinees, 15, 25 and 35c.

EVERY MAN

His Own

CHIROPODIST

By the use of

"FOOTINE."

Cures

Soft Corns, Bunions,

CHILBLAINS.

Sold by

Druggists.

A Democratic Convention

Will be held

MARCH 21ST, AT 10 A. M.,

at Turner hall, St. Clair street, between Adams and Oak street, to place in nomination:

One Street Commissioner.
One Police Commissioner.
One Water Works Trustee.
One Cemetery Trustee.
One Natural Gas Trustee, to fill unexpired term.
One Natural Gas Trustee, full term.
One Clerk of the Police Court.
Three Justices of the Peace.
One Constable.

Democratic primaries will be held March 19th, between the hours 4 and 8 p. m., under the Baber law, to select delegates to the convention, and nominate ward officers. Basing their apportionment for delegates at one delegate for every 40 votes cast for Jas. E. Campbell for governor, each ward is entitled to delegates as follows:

First—Twenty delegates.
Second—Thirteen delegates.
Third—Sixteen delegates.
Fourth—Eighteen delegates.
Fifth—Twenty-one delegates.
Sixth—Twenty delegates.
Seventh—Twenty-eight delegates.
Eighth—Twenty-five delegates.
Ninth—Fifteen delegates.

Wards will make nominations for ward officers as follows:

First, Third, Fifth, Seventh and Ninth wards will nominate one alderman, one councilman and one assessor.

Second, Fourth, Sixth and Eighth will nominate one councilman, one member board of education.

One assessor in each ward.

M. C. SULLIVAN, Chairman.
D. C. DONOVAN, Secretary.

A Small Quantity of

Liebig Company's Extract of Beef

Added to any Soup, Sauce or Gravy gives Strength and Fine Flavor.

Invaluable in Improved and Economic Cookery. Makes cheapest, purest and best Beef Tea.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE

94 Miles the Shortest. 8 Hours the Quickest.

Cincinnati to New Orleans

SOLID VESTIBULED TRAINS.

110 Miles the Shortest. 7 Hours the Quickest.

CINNATI TO ST. AUGUSTINE, FLORIDA.

The only line running through Sleeping Cars.

ONLY LINE FROM CINCINNATI TO Chattanooga, Tenn., Fort Payne, Ala., Meridian, Miss., Vicksburg, Miss., Shreveport, La.

20 Miles the Shortest Cincinnati to Lexington, Ky.
8 Hours Quickest Cincinnati to Knoxville, Tenn.
116 Miles the Shortest Cincinnati to Atlanta and Augusta, Ga.
114 Miles the Shortest Cincinnati to Anniston, Ala.
20 Miles the Shortest Cincinnati to Birmingham, Ala.
5 Hours Quickest Cincinnati to Mobile, Ala.

Direct connections at New Orleans and Shreveport for TEXAS, MEXICO and CALIFORNIA.

Through Cars without change via Knoxville, Asheville and Hot Springs and Charleston, S. C.

Pullman Boudoir Sleepers on all Through Trains.

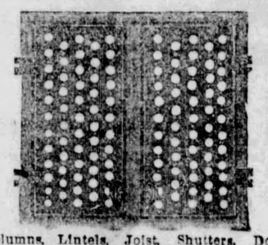
Over One Million Acres of land in Alabama, the future Great State of the South subject to pre-emption. Unsurpassed climate.

For Rates, Maps, etc., address BERT SHAW, Central Trav. Pass. Agent, No. 94 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

D. MILLER, Traf. Manager. D. G. EDWARDS, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Artistic and Architectural

IRON WORK



Columns, Lintels, Joist, Shutters, Door Stairs, Roof Trusses, Area and Stair Railing Fire Proof Shutters, Doors, Floors and Ceilings, Catch Basin and Coal Hole Covers.

M. DONOVAN,

511 to 515 Water Street,

TOLEDO O.

City Auditor's Office.

Toledo, O., Feb. 27th, 1892.

The committee on ways and means of the Common Council of the city of Toledo, Ohio, and the undersigned invite sealed proposals at this office to

MONDAY, MARCH 28TH, 1892,

at 7 o'clock p. m., for the purchase of Street Improvement Bonds, to the amount of Three Thousand Nine Hundred and Forty-four 33-100 ($3,944 33-100) Dollars, bearing date March 7, 1892, and payable as follows: Three Hundred and Forty-four 33-100 Dollars on March 7, 1893, and Four Hundred Dollars at the expiration of every six months thereafter, to and including September 7, 1897, at the office of the city treasurer with interest at the rate of five (5) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually at the same place as evidenced by coupons to be attached to said bonds.

Said improvement bonds are issued pursuant to Section 2704 to 2707 of the Revised Statutes of the state of Ohio, and also under an ordinance of the common council of the city of Toledo, Ohio, "To provide for the issue of Improvement Bonds to pay the cost and expense of the improvement of Thirteenth street, from Washington street to Lafayette street."—Passed Feb. 1st, 1892.

The denomination of these bonds will be first payment one bond of $344 33-100 and thereafter one of $400 each payment.

The said bonds will be sold at not less than par and accrued interest, to the highest bidder.

Bidders will be required to state the gross amount they will pay for the bonds besides the accrued interest to date of delivery at Toledo, Ohio. They will also be required to deposit with each bid an amount of money or a certified check on some responsible bank equal to at least five (5) per centum of the par value of the bonds, so bid for, as a guarantee of good faith, and that the bid so made (if successful) will be fulfilled in accordance with the terms thereof, and the requirements of the law and ordinances. When the bids have been examined, and the award made according to law, all monies or checks deposited as guarantees shall be returned to the depositor, or held by the city auditor subject to his call except that of the successful bidder, which shall be held and considered, and accepted as part payment of the bonds so awarded or sold, but should there be any repudiation of the contract or agreement, or refusal to accept and pay for the bonds so sold, then and in that case the deposit shall be forfeited to the city of Toledo, and shall become the property of said city, in compensation for loss and expenses attending the sale of said bonds and as liquidated damages for repudiation of bid. And no bid will be received if not accompanied by money or check aforesaid.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Proposals should be addressed to the "Auditor of the city of Toledo, Ohio," and be indorsed "Proposals for improvement bonds."

W. T. WALKER, City Auditor.

27feb-pub-5-sats

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG

CYCLORAMA!

New and Wonderful Attractions just added A Sham Battle with cannon and musketry firing, operated by electrical and mechanical devices. THE GREAT STORM SCENE! Thunder, lightning and rain. The grandest and most realistic storm effects ever produced. Building now warm and comfortable. An experienced lecturer always in attendance. ADMISSION, 25c. Open day and evening.

TOLEDO PRICES CURRENT.

Poultry—Chickens wanted at 12c per lb; old chickens, 11c per lb; ducks, spring, 12c per lb; geese, 9@10c per lb; turkeys in good demand at 12@12 1-2c.

Provisions—Pork, mess, $12 00 per bbl; short, $12 50; clear, $14 00; short clear, $14 50. Hams, 18 lbs and over, 11c; 15 lbs, average, 11 1-2c; 12 lbs and under, 12c. Shoulders, 7 1-2c. Breakfast bacon, clear, 10c; rib, 9c. Smoked beef, 10c. Lard—Kettle rendered, 8c; by barrel, 8c; 50 lb tin kettle lard, 8c; refined, 6 3-4c; 50 lb tins, 7c. Bacco sides, 8c. Bologna, 6c. Barrel meats active. Market was very strong.

Butter—Higher; gathered creams, 26c; fancy, Ohio creamery, 27@29c; fancy northwestern creamery, 26@28c; fancy dairy, firm, 21@23c; prime to choice, 16@18c; medium, 10@12c; common, 7@8c per pound; butter in active demand.

Calves—Dull at 6c per lb.

Hogs—Plenty and dull, 6c per lb.

Tallow—City, 4c per lb; country, 4 3-4c.

Wool—Unwashed—Medium clothing, 18@23c per lb; combing and delaine, 24@25c; quarter blood, 23@24c; fine merino, 18@19c; burry and cots, 12@15c. Fleece-washed—Medium clothing, 27@30c; combing and delaine, 30@31c; fine merino, X and XX, 28@29c; burry and cots, 18@20c. Tub-washed—30@35c; pulled, 25@29c.

Vegetables—Business good; demand for all vegetables active and improving. Prices on open market. Country orders are filled at higher prices. Potatoes, 20@25c per bu; sweet potatoes, 80@90c per bu; cabbage, 5@8c per head; onions, 80@90c per bu; squash, $1 25@1 50 per doz; doz; new cauliflower, $2 50@3 00 per doz; beets, 35c per bu; turnips, 25c per bu; new radishes, 30c per doz; new onions, 25c per doz; lettuce, 17@18c per lb; new beets, 60@70c per doz; new cucumbers, $2 50 per doz; new tomatoes, 75c per peck; celery, 30@40c per per doz; imported cabbage, 2 1-2@3c per lb.

Fruits—Oranges—California oranges in market, bright high color, same sizes as Floridas, $2 25@2 50 per box; Florida oranges, higher, active; Russets, $2 50@3 00 per box; Brights, $2 50@3 25 per box; lemons, $3 25@4 00. Apples, Baldwins, $2 20@2 40; Greenings, $2 10@2 25; pine apples, $2 40@3 00 per doz. Strawberries, 40@45c per quart.

Eggs—Market very quiet, 12@12 1-2c per doz.

Salt Fish—Mackerel, No. 1 large shore, per bbl., $22 00@24 00; No. 1 shore, $19 00@21 00; No. 1 medium, $17 00@18 00; No. 2 shore, $20 00@21 00; 1-2 bbl. No. 1 extra, $11 50; 1-2 bbl. No. 2 shore, $11 00; 1-2 bbl. No. 3 large, $9 50; 1-2 bbl. No. 3 small, $6 50. White fish, No. 1, per half bbl., $5 50; No. 2, $3 50. Lake herring, $3 00 per half bbl; No. 1 box herring, 22c per box.

Fresh and Frozen Fish—White, (upper lake), 7 1-2c; Lake Erie, 9c; No. 2 pickerel, 6c; herring, 3 1-2c; pike, fresh, 6 1-2c; pan, 2 1-2c; trout, 8c; soft, 3c; saugers, 6c.

Oils—Ohio prime white, 6 5 8c; water white, 7 5-8c; Michigan prime white, 6 5-8c; water white, 7 5-8c; Indiana prime white, 6 5-8c; water white, 7 5-8c. Illinois prime white, 6 5-8c; water white, 7 5-8c; lard oil, 56@60c; linseed oil, raw, 35c; boiled, 38c. These figures are for barrels.

Turpentine—Dull at 39@40c per gal.

Feathers—Prime live white geese, 43c and scarce; old and mixed, 38@40c per pound on arrival. Market firm.

Hops—New York, 30@33c; western, 28@33c; foreign, 60c per lb.

Peanuts—Farmers' rough, 3@3 1-4c per lb; do screened, 3 1-4@3 1-2c; recleaned and hand-picked, 3 1-2@4 1-4c; white Virginia, 4 1-2@5 1-2c.

Hickory Nuts—40@50c per bu.

Groceries—Coffee, common, 17c; ordinary, 18@18 1-2c; low fair, 19@19 1-2c; fair, 20 3-4@21c; prime, 21 1-2c; choice, 21 3-4@22c; yellow, 23@24c; Caracas, 23@24 1-2c; Javas, 27@30c; Mochas, 27@30c; market strong. Sugars strong; cutloaf, 5 3-4c; powdered, 5 1-8c; granulated, 4 5-8c; confectioners' A, 4 1-2c; mould A, 4 3-4c; off A, 4 3-16@4 3-8c; extra C, 3 7-8@4.06c; yellow, 3.69@3.81c. Demand fairly active for all grades. Market strong on all grades.

Hay—Choice timothy, $13 00@13 50; No. 2 do, $10 00@11 00; mixed, $9 00@10 00. Straw, $6 00@7 00.

Seeds—German millet, $1 15 from store; Hungarian and common millet, 85@1 00 from store; flaxseed, $1 15@1 25 per bu on arrival.

Millfeed—Bran, $17 00 in bulk on track; shipstuff, $18 00; middlings, $20 00 and $1 00 more in bags.

Flour—Spring patent, $6 25; spring family, $6 00@6 25; winter patent, $5 75@6 00; fancy, $5 50@5 75; winter family, $5 25@5 75; extra, $4 00@4 50; low grade, $4 25; northwestern rye, $5 25@5 75 per bbl.

Salt—Michigan salt, 85c per bbl; eastern, $1 00 per bbl; Michigan on track, 80c.

Beans—New York marrows, $2 15@2 25; navy and medium, $1 50@1 60 per bu; western, $1 50@1 60.

Maple Sweets—Syrup, pure, 80@90c per gallon; manufactured, 65@75c; sugar, fairly active for all grades. Molasses firm; centrifugal, 18@25c per gallon; open kettle, 30@45c; syrup, 24@28c; maple sugar, 9@10c. 10c per lb; new maple molasses, 80@90c per gallon.

Rice—Firm; fair to choice Louisiana, 4 1-2@5c per lb; Japan, 5 1-2@6c; fancy head, Carolina, 6 1-2@7c. The foregoing are wholesale, not retail prices, which are fractionally higher.

Sorghum—Medium to choice, 30@32c per gallon. Market dull.

Dried Fruits—Apples, 4 1-2@5c per lb; evaporated, 6 1-2@7c; peaches, 7 1-2@8 1-2c; fancy, 9 1-2@10c.

Cheese—New York full cream, 12 1-2@13 1-2c per lb; Michigan full cream, 13@13 1-2c per lb; Young America, 9@11 1-2c; fancy Schweitzer, 14 1-2@15c per lb; twins, 11 1-2@12c per lb. Stocks are light and the market is firm.

Dry Goods.

Prints—Allen's fancies, 5 1-4c; Allen's pinks, prints, 6c; Allen's robes, [illegible]'s staples, 5c; American shirtings, 4c; American indigos, 5 1-2c; Arnold indigos, 9 1-2c; Arnold C indigo, 12c; Arnold Gold Seal, 9 1-2c; Berlin solids, 5 1-4c; Charter Oak fancies, 4c; Cocheco fancies, 5 1-2c; Hartel fancies, 5c; Lodi fancies, 4c; Merrimack fancies, 5 1-2c; Merrimack pinks, 6c; Merrimack tartan reds, 6 1-2c; Merrimac creponnes, 11 1-4c; Pacific fancies, 5 1-2c; Pacific mournings, 5 1-2c; Simpson mournings, 5 1-2c; Simpson silver greys, 5 1-2c; Simpson zephyrs, 5 1-2c; Washington X oil reds, 8c; Martha Washington oil reds, 7c; Melrose oil reds, 6 1-2c; oil green, black and orange, 6c; Windsor fancies, 5 1-2c.

Ginghams—Amoskeag checks, 7c; Amoskeag teazel cloth, 10 1-2c; Amoskeag A F C 10 1-2c; Criterion cloth, 10 1-2c; Everett clasics, 8c; Lancaster, 7c; Normandie, 8c; Renfrew dress, 8 1-2c; Renfrew novelties, 10 1-2c.

Cambrics—Kid cambrics, 3 3-4c; XXXXX sclisias, 12 1-2c; XXX sclisias, 9 1-2c; XX sclisias, 8c; Conestoga sateens, 6 3-4c; Victoria sateens, 7 1-4c.

Brown Sheetings—Great Falls E, 6 3-4c; Piedmont, 6 1-2c; De Witt W W, 6c; North Star L L, 5 1-2c; Norwood XX, 5 3-4c; Lawrence L L, 5 1-4c; Indian Queen, 5c; Diamond B, 5 1-4c; Household L L, 5 1-4c; Windsor 1s, 4 1-2c; Henderson A, 5 1-2c; Henderson C, 4 1-2c; Elberon L L, 5 1-4c; Constitution, 4-4, 6 1-4c; Constitution 9-8, 7 1-2c; Lawrence 9-8, 6 3-4c; Dwight Star, 6 3-4c; Atlas O N B, 6 3-4c; Cambria, 6c; Good Value, 5 3-4c; New Market B, 5c; Great Falls N, 4 3-4c; Household G G, 5 1-4c; Niobe R, 5 1-2c; Grafton A, 4c; Burlington A, 4c; National, 8 1-4c; Wassue, 3 3-4c; Tennis, 4c; Boston, 9-4, 18 1-2c; Boston 10-4, 20 1-2c; Columbian Tower sheeting, 6 1-4c.

Bleached Sheetings—Sunlight, 4c; Middlesex B B, 5c; Oak View, 6c; Harvest E, 6 1-2c; Golden Rod, 6 3-4c; Senator, 7c; Pennant, 7 1-4c; Fearless, 7c; Fearless, half bleached, 7c; Lawrence, 7c; Rosalind, 7 3-4c; Fauntleroy, 8c; Lonsdale, 8c; Fruit 4-4, 8 1-4c; Silver Queen, 8 1-2c; Ellersle Cambric, 8 3-4c; Lonsdale Cambric, 10c; Boston 9-4, 20c; Boston 10-4, 22 1-2c; Newmarket, 42-inch, 9 1-2c; Newmarket, 45-inch, 10 1-2c; Pepperell 6-4, 15c.

Shirtings—Household checks, 8c; Coronet checks, 7 1-4c; Sibley, 7 3-4c; Alabama, 6 3-4c; Eagle, 6 1-4c; Southern, 5 1-4c.

Denims—Andover, blue and brown, 11 1-2c; York fancy denims, 12 1-2c; Everett, blue and brown, 12c; Everett, 8-ounce, 15c; Arizona, blue and brown, 10c; Mystic fancies, 12 1-2c; York fancies, 12 1-2c.

Tickings—Amoskeag A C A, 12 1-2c; Falls 32, 12 1-2c; White Horse B, 15c; White Horse 10, 6 1-2c; White Horse 20, 8c; White Horse 40, 10c; White Horse 50, 8c; White Horse 60, 9c; White Horse H C, 15c; Lewiston 30, plaid, 11 1-2c; Lewiston 30, stripe, 11 1-4c; Zephyrs, 17c; Royal, 6 3-4c.

FIRE! FIRE!

Don't suffer from the cold when you can be supplied with

WOOD AND COAL

CHEAP, BY A. H. SCHOEN.

BIG FIRE

In my wood yard, yesterday, on Lagrange street. The balance not burned will be hauled away mighty lively.

Phone 598; or call at 889 Erie, or 1618 Lagrange street.

Barker's Blood Tonic!

A Safe and Certain Cure for Boils and Carbuncles.

This preparation has been in use for 15 years, and during which time it has proven to be the best tonic known. It improves the appetite and gives tone and strength to every organ. As a spring medicine it is without an equal. It is a harmless compound, leaving no bad after-results.

PREPARED ONLY BY

R. C. SPOHN

2145 MONROE ST., TOLEDO, O.

City Auditor's Office

Toledo, O., Feb. 20th, 1892.

The committee on ways and means of the common council of the city of Toledo, Ohio, and the undersigned invite sealed proposals at this office to

MONDAY, MARCH 21ST, 1892,

at 7 o'clock p. m., for the purchase of Sewer Improvement Bonds to the amount of Two Thousand Nine Hundred ($2,900) Dollars, bearing date Dec. 20, 1891, and payable as follows: Seven Hundred and Twen

WHAT DO YOU WANT? YOU

MAKE IT KNOWN THROUGH THE BEE'S GREAT WANT

MEDIUM

The Bee

The BEE will give the people all of the news and advertise their wants. Having a circulation much greater than any other Toledo daily paper it is much the best advertising medium. It secures quicker and better returns. Consult your interests by advertising in the BEE when you want anything or have anything to sell.

TOLEDO, OHIO, MARCH 19, 1892.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—YOUNG MAN WITH SOME experience in groceries to deliver goods; must furnish reference. Address G. 65, Bee office. 73

WANTED—A GOOD BOY ABLE TO take care of horse and do chores around the house. Inquire 2369 Robinwood ave. 75

BOYS WANTED—AT 27 MICHIGAN street, from 13 to 16 years of age. 67

WANTED—KALSOMINER AT THE Aubry House. 68

WANTED—BOYS TO WORK IN CENtral Chandelier Factory, 227 Water st. 73

WANTED—MAN TO RUN A PLANER; must be competent to run matcher and surfacer. Address G. 68, Bee office. 76

WANTED—A WOOD ENGRAVER OF two or three years experience, by the Scharf Tag, Label & Box Co., Ypsilanti, Mich. For particulars call on G. H. Scharf, Hotel Hamilton, Toledo, Sunday, March 20th. 15mch6p

WANTED—MAN TO WORK IN SMALL country place; German, with some knowledge of gardening preferred; might employ a man and wife if the wife understands cooking and general housework. Address, with full particulars, Ed. S. Riggs, Lexington, Ky.

SALESMEN WANTED—TO SELL OUR goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Liberal salary and expenses paid. Permanent position. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For full particulars and reference address Centennial Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill. 29feb3m

WANTED—TRAVELING SALESMEN TO sell Baking Powder to the retail grocery trade. We put our goods up in Glass Rolling Pins. We pay not less than $75 a month salary and expenses, or 25 per cent. commission. We want men who are now on the road to carry as a side line. Good opportunity for clerks and others who want to get on the road. Write for particulars; send stamp. Chicago Baking Powder Co., 767 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. 27feb1m-p

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A GOOD GERMAN GIRL FOR general housework; good wages to right party. Apply to Mrs. N. L. Ries, 222 Erie street, between Jefferson and Madison. 75

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; reference required. Call at 111 13th street. 77

WANTED—GIRL TO DO SECOND WORK. Call 1608 Jefferson street. 77

WANTED—GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Apply at 44-46-48 St. Clair street. 77

WANTED—A COMPETENT NURSE GIRL. Inquire 1315 Adams street. 76

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL FOR general housework at 528 Bush street. 76

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED DINING room girl or boy at The Oliver House. 77

WANTED—KITCHEN GIRL AT 1429 Superior street; good wages paid. 77

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENeral housework; to a good competent housekeeper good wages will be paid. Mrs. S. A. Court, 336 16th street. 76

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENeral housework. 325 21st street. 76

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; must be good cook, washer and ironer; good wages to right party. Call at 1117 Madison street. Mrs. L. Frank. 76

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework, in small family; German preferred. 1326 Huron street. 75

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS LADY shirt maker. Address Lock Box No. 174, Bryan, Ohio. 75

WANTED—EXPERIENCED WOMAN FOR general housework in family of three. Call Mrs. B., 2843 Summit avenue, opposite Barber & Star. 70

WANTED—COMPETENT GIRL FOR general housework. Call at 505 Walbridge avenue. 71

WANTED—COMPETENT GIRL FOR general housework; German preferred; family of three. 428 12th street. 73

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; must be a good cook and ironer; no washing to do. Apply at once, 2065 Ashland avenue, corner Floyd streets. 74

WANTED—A COLORED WOMAN TO DO housework in white family of three persons. Call at 2848 Summit avenue, North Toledo. 76

WANTED—COMPETENT GIRL FOR general housework. Call at 548 South st. 71

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, A COOK, one who has had experience and can give best references; none other need apply. 2425 Monroe street. 71

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED LAUNdry girl; one who understands ironing and starching, at Excelsior Home Laundry, 1116 Adams street. 71

COOK—WANTED, AN EXPERIENCED cook at 1505 Jefferson street. Mrs. R. Cummings. 70

WANTED—AT HANNER HOUSE TWO dining room girls. 70

WANTED—GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Apply 135 11th street. 71

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; no washing or ironing done in the house. Inquire 814 Madison street. 71

WANTED—GOOD DISHWASHER AT 501 Summit street. 71

WANTED—A GIRL TO COOK AND DO kitchen work; good wages and no washing. No. 103 Prescott, corner Warren. 71

WANTED—LADY TO FILL VACANCY in the city; salary $30. Address with stamp, G. 62, Bee office. 70

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE security. Sums to suit. Arlon E. Wilson, Yeager Block, Madison street, near Superior. 4mch1m-p

MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS OF FIVE hundred dollars and upward at a low rate of interest. S. G. Southard, cor. Superior and Madison, Room 11 Gardner Place. 27febly

MONEY TO LOAN—IF YOU WANT $25 to $500 on chattel mortgage, I will negotiate such loans on fair terms. M. O. Waggoner, office and residence, 613 Madison street. 24oct1yr

MONEY—TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE in large or small amounts at low rate of interest. T. S. Merrell, 512 Madison street. 17augly r

MONEY TO LOAN—ON HOUSEHOLD goods, pianos, organs, horses, etc., without removal; all business strictly confidential. C. R. Lee, 506 Cherry street. 3mch1m-p

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD goods, pianos, horses, wagons, etc., without removal; partial payments received reducing cost pro rata; all business strictly confidential. Croft, Room 14, Worthington Block, Adams and Superior streets. 16may-tf

FOR RENT—HOUSES.

FOR RENT—NINE ROOM FURNISHED house with all modern conveniences, and stable, for rent at very low rental after May 1st. Inquire 448 12th street. 11mch-tf

FOR RENT—HOUSE NO. 413 MICHIGAN street, with all modern improvements. Enquire of Joseph Fleming, corner Beech and Ontario street. 18mch6

FOR RENT—APRIL 1ST, HOUSE NO. 26 Eleventh street, between Monroe and Washington, 10 rooms, cellar, $25 per month. C. F. Peck, 224 St. Clair street. 12mch6p

AGENTS WANTED.

WE OFFER AGENTS BIG MONEY, IN exclusive territory. Our new patent Safes, sell at sight in city or country. New Agents first in field actually getting rich. One agent in one day cleared $86. So can you. Catalogue free. Alpine Safe Co., No. 363-371 Clark Street, Cincinnati, O. 27feb13sats

FOR SALE.

HOTEL FOR SALE—IN GOOD ORDER, good transient trade and boarders, located on a good street in this city. Address G. 66, Bee office. 16mch3p

FOR SALE—RESTAURANT AND saloon on liberal terms, now occupied by J. M. Jacoby, No. 33 Summit street; selling on account of ill health. Call or address as above. 7mch1m-p

FOR SALE—CHEAP—CHOICE LOTS ON Lincoln, Maplewood, Robinwood and Woodruff avenue. J. J. Sumner, Gardner Place. 12mch6p

FOR RENT—GROCERY STORE WITH all appliances for first class business, located in good district in East Toledo, $25 per month. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—ON ERIE STREET, NEAR Madison street, in desirable location, lot 50x150; suitable for business or flats; property at right price. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—ON NEWBERRY STREET, near Broadway, good lot 40x139, price $700. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—ON HIETT AVENUE, NEAR Colton street, well located lot 30x108, for $300. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—GOOD LOT ON CHERRY street, corner of Canton avenue, 125x150; price reasonable. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—LOT ON DETROIT AVE., near Missouri street, at very low figure. See us soon. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—GLENWOOD AVENUE LOT at $25 per foot, 50x 157; additional frontage if desired. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—AT AIR LINE JUNCTION on Western avenue, for $350 lot nicely located. If you want property in this part of the city see Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL LOT ON OAKwood avenue, near Wells street, at proper price; lot 35x 127. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—ON FRANKLIN AVENUE, beautiful lot for $1,050. If you want property here at this price you must buy soon. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE FINEST OF Ashland avenue lots, 90x334, at remarkably low figure. See us for particulars. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—FRONTAGE TO SUIT, ON Tecumseh street, near Fifteenth street, desirable factory location; will sell at reasonable price. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—FIRST CLASS ROOMING houses, one 12 rooms and one 24 rooms, all newly furnished and full of first class roomers; for sale cheap; parties leaving the city. Address G. 61, Bee office. 12mch6p

FOR SALE—MATCHED TEAM OF draught horses, 6 and 7 years old; weight 3,000; sound and true; not enough use for them. Enquire Toledo Bridge Co. 17mch3p

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—THREE small houses on South street, Toledo, O., on line of electric road; will sell on monthly payments or any way to suit purchaser; would take team of good horses; will sell all together or separate. Address Lock Box 5, Bowling Green, O. 17mch6

FOR SALE—HORSE—BRIGHT BAY 8 years old; sound, and an elegant driver; can be bought cheap if taken at once. Address Ay, care Bee. 12mch6p

FOR SALE—MAPLEWOOD AVENUE, near Virginia street, east front, well located, at $25 per foot. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—AT $35 PER FOOT, A FEW of the most desirable of the lots remaining unsold on Robinwood avenue. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—ON MACHEN STREET, near Collingwood avenue, at reasonable price, lot 50x135. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—ON HURON ST., NEAR Madison street, first class location for business building or flat, lot 22x130; will sell at reasonable price. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—ON BARTLETT STREET, near Collingwood avenue, well located lot 38x133; good neighborhood; will sell at fair price. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—FAMILY HORSE AND buggy, 309 Water street. 15mch6p

FOR SALE—LOT ON HICKS STREET, near Forest avenue, 30x124. If you want residence property at moderate price, see Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—DESIRABLE LOT ON WEST Washington street, near Wells street, 30x128. Irving B. Hiett & Co.

FOR SALE—TINNERS LOOK HERE—A full set of tinner's tools, also a safe and show case; a big bargain to anyone starting in trade. Call or address John Huntley, No. 4, Bridge street, Toledo, O. 15mch6p

FOR SALE—12 ACRES IN PERRYSBURG; good gardening ground, all under-drained; one acre in orchard; good well; will sell at bargain. D. M. Morse, Perrysburg, O. 17mch12p

FARM FOR SALE—AN EXCELLENT farm located about three miles northeast of Perrysburg, known as the Pilliod farm, being the west half of the northwest quarter of section 26, town 3, U. S. R., Wood county; two story frame house, nearly new; barn and outbuildings, well and cistern; will sell for $7,000; reasonable terms of payments; contains 80 acres more or less. Chas J. Kirschner & Co. 18mch12

FOR SALE—RESIDENCE—2040 FRANKlin avenue; lot 75 feet front; house contains modern improvements, and is, without doubt, one of the most desirable locations in the city. Will be sold at reasonable price and terms to desirable purchaser. Apply to W. C. Crabbs, Boody House Block. 4dec-tf

WANTED—SITUATIONS.

WANTED—SITUATION TO DO GENeral housework or second work. Address G. 67, Bee office. 75

WANTED—POSITION AS BOOKKEEPer, bill clerk or entry clerk in a business of some kind; is willing to invest money. Address Box 385, Toledo, O. 77

SITUATION WANTED—YOUNG MAN OF 22 with good references; speaks German and English; has had several years experience in the shoe business. Address F. W. Z., general delivery, city. 77

WANTED—A PLACE AT ONCE IN A grocery store or butcher shop; I am willing to do any honorable kind of work. Address W. F., 1414 East Washington street. 75

ORGANIST—A THOROUGHLY COMPEtent gentleman desires a position as organist. Address "Handel," Bee office. 75

WANTED—WASHING AND IRONING TO take home. Call or address Mrs. Allen, 553 Wisconsin street. 75

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A YOUNG man of 21 years, willing to do any kind of work; good references. Address William Jane, 610 Ontario street. 75

WANTED—SITUATION BY PROFESsional lather. Address 608 Monroe street. 70

WANTED—SITUATION IN HARDWARE and implement store by a young man with four years' experience; best of reference from last employer. Address E. C. Blank, Bowling Green, Ohio. 73

WANTED—PLAIN SEWING TO DO AT my home; references; live in Ninth ward; will work very cheap. Address G. 56, Bee office. 70

WANTED—SITUATION FOR BOY 16 years of age, where can earn small salary and learn trade. Address G. 57, care Bee. 70

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT BY THE DAY by an experienced worker. Mrs. White, 1525 Michigan. 71

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—LITTLE SKY TERRIER DOG. Answers to the name of Sport. Finder please return to A. J. Machen, 339 Batavia street, and receive reward. 18mch2p

WANTED TO BUY.

WANTED—A NEW MILCH COW. C. H. Scribner, 2064 Franklin ave. 9mch-tf

WANTED TO BUY—A GOOD WORKING horse; must be sound and weigh from 1,200 to 1,300 pounds. Call at Goldburg & Jacobson's, State street. 17mch3

CLAIRVOYANTS.

MADAM OPHELIA, COLORED CLAIRvoyant, has arrived for a short time. She will give you truthful advice on all affairs of life. It was a colored woman that told Josephine she would be Empress of France, which prediction was fulfilled. Rooms 1 and 2, 825 Summit street. 17mch6o

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR RENT—A FIRST CLASS SQUARE Grand piano. Enquire this week at Counting Room, Bee office. 29feb-tf

FOR RENT—LARGE BRICK BARN, rear of 512 North Superior street. Enquire of A. Bull, 310 Summit street. 16mch6

WANTED — TO RENT — FURNISHED hotel with bar, where business can be done, or buy saloon. Address J. B. B., Liberty Center, Ohio. 18mch6p

WANTED—LADIES DESIRING TO SEE the Taylor Adjustable Shoe can have them sent to their home for inspection by sending a postal card to R. G. Dawkins, 521 Adams street. 18mch2

FOR RENT—A SINGLE STORE ROOM on retail side of Summit street, near Adams street; possession given April 1st, '92. Apply G. 63, Bee office. 18mch6p

IF YOU ARE GOING TO SET OUT fruit trees or ornamental trees or roses, write to the Michigan Nursery Co., Monroe, Mich. Telephone No. 15. You will save money to write at once. 12mch6

FOR EXCHANGE—HORSE—I HAVE ONE of the best horses in the city for a doctor or for light delivery, that I would like to exchange for light surrey in good repair. Address Ex, care Bee. 12mch6p

FOR RENT—FOUR-STORY BRICK, 80 x22 feet, with elevator, gases, etc., suitable for factory and heavy storage; Erie street, near Monroe. Apply J. T. Southard, 132 Summit street. 13feb-tf

ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT—W. T. States, 611 Cherry street. Rooms 13 and 14 Eppstein Block. Plans, Specifications and details furnished on short notice. 15dec1y

FOOTWEAR FOR SALE AT GREATLY reduced prices, as we desire to close out the entire stock. We can save you money on shoes. R. G. Dawkins, 521 Adams street. 18mch2

DON'T HEAT YOUR BLOOD.—PUT AN ad. in the Bee to-day for one week, and let it do your hustling for you. 4jan-tf

FIRE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS insurance and real estate. Phone 1288, C. C. & H. H. ("Bert") Dawson, 2 New Bee Building, first floor. 3dec-tf

ANY ONE HAVING MONEY TO LOAN on improved city or farm property at good rates will find it to their interest to call on T. S. Merrell, 512 Madison street. No charge for investment. 17augly

DO YOU WANT A PENSION? IF YOU do, and have doubts as to your claim, consult J. H. Spain, corner Monroe and Market Space. Advice given free. 7aprlyr

ROOMS FOR RENT.

FOR RENT — NICELY FURNISHED rooms; also rooms for light housekeeping, with use of bath. Apply at 28 Ontario street, between Monroe and Washington. 12mch6p

FOR RENT—IN WORTHINGTON BLOCK, very desirable rooms for offices, Nos. 1 and 2 fronting on Superior street, and No. 6 fronting on Adams street. Inquire of Dr. E. M. Cook, Worthington Block. 15mch6p

FOR RENT—FROM APRIL 1ST, THE brick dwelling No. 1818 Adams street, 10 rooms, barn, natural gas from (Northwestern line), $25. Enquire at 916 Jefferson street. 12mch6p

FOR RENT—ELEGANT FRONT ROOM, well furnished; bath room, both gases (N. W.) hot and cold water; small private family; suitable for two gentlemen; references required. Enquire at No. 121 Tenth street. 13feb-tf

FOR RENT—THIRD FLOOR OVER THE transfer station of the Toledo Electric Street Railway Company, corner Summit and Adams. Apply to D. Robison, Jr., & Sons. 15feb-tf

FOR RENT—TWO NICE ROOMS, FURnished or unfurnished, with gas; 10 minutes walk from postoffice. Call 1117 Washington street. 21nov-tf

CITY NEWS.

Ask for Seyfang's "New Process" bread

Democratic primaries from 4 to 8 p. m. Attend them.

Cars are running on the Forest cemetery line to-day.

Builders' Exchange directors meet next Thursday evening.

Moving wagons are being greased up for the spring flitting.

To-morrow is review Sunday in the Evangelical Sunday schools.

Frank Snyder was received at the asylum from Massillon yesterday.

Examinations in the public schools next week, and then the spring vacation.

The Toledo Laundry Co., phone 438.

Methodist preachers' association meet on Monday afternoon at St. Paul's church.

Houses which will rent at from $15 to $20 per month are one of Toledo's greatest needs.

There will be quarterly meeting services at Broadway M. E. church to-morrow morning.

Flobert rifles are out once more, and the regulation accidental shootings may be anticipated.

The party or parties who left the babe at the Pennsylvania depot closet have not been discovered.

Frank Gibson was brought to the workhouse yesterday from Findlay, to serve 104 days for stealing.

The bill to provide means to increase the fire department has not yet been dropped into the legislative hopper.

The politicians are running to and fro at a rapid gait to-day, on account of this evening's preliminary battle.

Broadway Methodists are planning for the new church building, and expect to have things under way shortly.

Board of aldermen will hold their last business meeting on Monday evening. Others will be to simply close up.

The Toledo Laundry Co., 332 Summit.

Trustee Greene will likely have a report of the observations at Pittsburg to submit to the gas trustees on Monday night.

Toledo lodge of K. P.'s has a committee at work preparing for an entertainment, which is to be given in the near future.

Toledo's street car service, with the addition of the new cars, will be in excellent shape for the accommodation of the public.

Republican state committee has been called to meet in Columbus March 25, to fix time and place for holding the state convention.

A number of letters in answer to advertisements await claimants at the Bee counting room, many of which may be important.

Coal and wood merchants have been doing a good business in the past ten days. Gas has not been sufficient to keep the people warm.

High old times are anticipated at the republican caucuses to-night, as there are many slates fixed, some of which must necessarily be smashed.

The old Ketcham grove between Buckeye and Galena streets will soon be occupied by fine residences. Several are already under construction.

G. W. C. Hadley, proprietor Bee Job Rooms, represents one of the largest and best lithograph companies in New York.

Candidates should give their full names to the secretary of the caucus after nomination, so that they can be certified in proper shape to the election board.

The funeral of George S. Stoeckley was held this afternoon. The traveling men, Knights of Honor and Volunteer post, G. A. R., were largely represented.

Representative Flickinger is credited in an interview with the statement that ex-Gov. Foraker will head the delegation to Minneapolis from the state at large.

About half the funds for the construction of the new K. P. building at Air Line Junction have been subscribed, and the projectors will consider plans at once.

Now, what's up? This from the Lima Times: "Postmaster Hall was in Toledo yesterday, having a political conference with Internal Revenue Collector Waldorf."

A new line of hangers for advertising can be seen at the Bee Job Rooms, 136 St. Clair street.

Rev. Dr. Fisk will lecture at the North Toledo Albany Street church on the evening of April 13, on the subject, "Hiding Places." The lecture will no doubt be a treat.

Residents in the neighborhood of Buffalo street are desirous of seeing that thoroughfare paved shortly. It is the only unpaved cross street from Cherry to Galena.

Mr. John V. Sanfleet, one of Toledo's oldest business men, expects soon to retire from active life. He has quit contracting, and will drop other engagements as soon as possible.

Noonday meetings will continue at Trinity Episcopal church each day of next week and through Lent. The services are an innovation, but judging from the interest shown are appreciated.

Cherry street market remains deserted except when a few loads of hay appear.

A regular meeting of Bryant circle will be held Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Lesson, history, pages 324—343. Questions on the story of the constitution as published in the March Chautauquan. All members are earnestly requested to be present.

At a conference of democrats in the Eighth ward last night, a list of delegates was suggested for to-night's primaries, and the following nominees agreed upon: Councilman, L. W. Walker; member board of education, A. E. Wilson; assessor, Wm Gymps; ward committeeman, John O'Neill.

The fourth annual convention of the Fulton county Sunday school will be held at Delta, June 15 and 16. Marion Lawrance and Prof. M. H. Davis, of this city, will instruct in normal work, and Mrs. McGregor in primary work.

For a healthy drink use Leroux' cider.

At a meeting of the Albany Street Sunday school board, held last evening, Mr. James Kewley tendered his resignation as superintendent of the school. Mr. Kewley has been a successful officer. He leaves the school in a flourishing condition, and the one who may follow him will find a faithful corps of assistants to aid him.

Hoofland's Bitters cure Marasmus.

Some years ago the charters of Bucyrus and Crawford lodges were arrested by the Masonic grand lodge, on the ground that the members of these lodges refused to obey the edicts of the grand lodge of the state. A number of Masons, recognizing the grand lodge, arranged to secure a new charter, and were enjoined. The case has been continued from term to terme, and on Wednesday, just before court adjourned, the case was dismissed from court, all costs being paid.—Bucyrus Telegraph.

A. B. Cole's prices for moving household goods are always reasonable. Phone 1110

Potatoes do not grow very small on the Maumee, as will be noticed by the following from the Fulton County Tribune: "Edward Montgomery went down to Toledo Thursday to celebrate St. Patrick's day. Mr. Montgomery says last year when he went down to celebrate St. Patrick's, a friend wanted him to take home with him a couple of bushels of potatoes direct from Ould Ireland. He refused to rob his friends of them and came home, but when he got here he found that a bushel of potatoes had been sent to him unbeknown. He planted them that spring and raised the biggest potatoes he ever saw. In fact they even beat old Ireland's crop."

Garfield Tea is composed wholly of harmless herbs, hence its effects can never be injurious. Why, then, take nauseous pills, oils or cathartics that constipate?

EXCURSION TO HARRIMAN, TENN

A grand excursion to Tennessee and the New South will leave Toledo via the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railway, Monday, April 11, at 11:40 p. m., the objective point being Harriman, Tenn. This city is one of the most flourishing of the New South, and offers unlimited chances for investment and special inducements to the home-seeker. Only one fare for the round trip, Harriman and return. Tickets good going only on April 11, and to return until April 20. For rates, tickets, etc., call on or address Geo. J. Clark, Land and Excursion Agent, Room 7, Old Library building, Toledo, O., or E. O. McCormick, General Pass. and Ticket Agent, Cincinnati, O.

IT WAS BREAD AND BUTTER.

London, March 19.—It is said the real reason for the Duke of Cumberland's consent to come down from his high horse, as claimant to the throne of Hanover, and accept a compromise as to the Guelph fund, was a plain and positive notice from Queen Victoria that the British royal house would not be responsible, beyond her majesty's reign, for the support of the Cumberland family.

Brown's Teething Cordial keeps babies healthy, and makes mothers happy.

FITNESS THE TEST.

London, March 19.—In the house of commons to-day the Hon. J. W. Lowther, political secretary of the foreign office, said, in regard to the appointment of the Hon. Michael H. Herbert as secretary of legation at Washington, that Mr. Herbert had shown himself especially qualified for the post.

Salvation Oil possesses superior curative properties. It kills pain and costs but 25 cts Common sense is shown by persons who keep Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in the house.

CHARGED WITH BLACKMAIL.

Saratoga N. Y., March 19.—Village President Lohnas this morning appointed H. L. Waterbury and J. A. Smith, a prominent jeweler, as police commissioners to succeed Knapp and Gailor, who resigned while under charges of blackmail.

"SHE COULDN'T MARRY 'THREE'"

The above title seemed to arouse the curiosity of the New York public, so much so that on the opening night the house was packed to the doors. The success of the play was instantaneous, and during the entire New York engagement the theater was crowded. The play is an unqualified success; the scenery beyond anything seen yet; the company a powerful and evenly balanced one, and Miss Lillian Kennedy as the heroine "Bess" presents a characterization which for histrionic ability has never been surpassed on the American stage.

MINING TROUBLE.

Denver, Col., March 19.—The dispute between Hinsdale, Saugiche and Rio Grande counties concerning county lines was settled at Creede yesterday.

It places Jimtown and the school lands in Hinsdale and Upper Creede and the Holy Moses mine in Rio Grande. This leaves Saugiche out in the cold world divested of the privilege of taxing saloons of Creede.

"SHE COULDN'T MARRY 'THREE'"

Manager Brady informs us he is negotiating with the manager of "She Couldn't Marry Three" for one night. He says there is a very small chance of such a company having a date open. No matter, let them know we are on earth. We may catch them on the return. You must remember 'twas wind that made Chicago. Keep blowing your horn.

JEALOUSY CAUSED IT.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 19.—Early this morning Fred Milloy, during a quarrel, shot his wife through the body. He then turned the revolver upon himself, fired two shots and fell dying on the doorway. Milloy died two hours later and his wife cannot recover. It is said the wife was extremely jealous of her husband and continually quarreled with him about other women.

SAD ACCIDENT AT SWAMPVILLE.

A boy fell off a log-wagon in Swampville and sank clear out of sight in the mud. They had to dig him out with spades, and his mother washed him with "BUCKEYE" Soap bought of our lady agent. Give her an order.

WABASH TO ST. LOUIS.

Permanent arrangements have been completed so that there will be an elegant buffet sleeping car on the Wabash vestibule limited for St. Louis daily.

If their eastern connections should be late the sleeper will be run by special train. Secure tickets and reserve space at Boody House ticket office, or Wabash city office, 308 Madison street.

WILL INVESTIGATE.

Harrisburg, Pa., March 19.—The charges made against Supt. Smith, of the Huntington reformatory, alleging cruelty to several Philadelphia inmates, were submitted to Gov. Pattison to-day and he promptly addressed a letter to the president of the state board of charities calling for an investigation into their truth.

The lungs are strained and racked by a persistent cough, the general strength wasted, and an incurable complaint often established thereby. Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant is an affective remedy for coughs and colds, and exerts a beneficial effect on the pulmonary and bronchial organs.

NOTICE.

$100 reward will be paid for information leading to the conviction of parties mailing anonymous circulars reflecting upon the Retail Merchants' Protective association. J. E. BENNETT, Manager, 19 Bee Building.

Wabash to St. Louis.

"THE QUEEN'S" PRIZE PROBLEM.

If Moses was the son of Pharaoh's daughter, what relation would Moses be to the daughter of Pharaoh's son?

The Queen will give an elegant Mason & Risch or Steinway fine toned upright piano to the first person answering the above problem correctly; an elegant gold watch for the second correct answer; a China dinner set for the third correct answer; an elegant silk dress pattern for the fourth correct answer; and many other valuable prizes, all of which are announced in this issue of The Queen. Valuable special prizes will be given for the first correct answer from each state. Each person answering must enclose fifteen two-cent U. S. stamps for "The Canadian Queen Military Schottosche," just out, together with a copy of The Queen, containing a beautiful water-color reproduction, "Seven, He Loves," and full particulars of our Educational Prize Competitions. The object of offering these prizes is to increase the circulation of this popular family magazine. By sending to-day you may secure a valuable prize. Address The Canadian Queen, "A" Toronto, Can.

FROM THE MAYOR.

I cured a soft corn with a few applications of "Footine" that has caused me lots of trouble in the last ten years.

Yours truly,
W. A. SCOTT, JR.
Swanton, Ohio, Feb. 1, 1892.

BUSINESS LOCAL.

TWO BEAUTIES.

"Belvidere" and "Canonicus" never fail to leave Toledo alternately every day in the year. Arrive St. Louis Union depot 7:58 next morning. They do not come from the far east, but are thoroughly renovated daily in Toledo, and await your coming at 5:25 p. m. Quite a point in favor of Buffet Vestibuled Sleeping Cars via Clover Leaf Route, Toledo, St. Louis & Kansas City Railway.

Call on Wm. Gates, Ticket Agent, Boody House.

N. B.—Excursions to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, City of Mexico, Hot Springs, etc., every day.

Buffet reclining chair cars (seats free) on day trains.

One of the most complete establishments of its kind is that of Eckhardt Bros., on Erie street, yet they say with the amount of work on hand they should have more room.

Ice cream and fine confectionery for parties and socials, at L. H. MEINERT'S.

The latest in millinery at Miss Frederick's, 421 Adams street.

IN THE SPRING TIME

You may want to move. Remember, then, that McGlynn, the Summit street liveryman, keeps men, horses and moving vans for the safe removal of all kinds of household goods and pianos. He guarantees prompt and reliable service, and gives especial care to the moving of pianos. 'Phone 1035, or call at office on Summit street, opposite Neuhausels'.

JOHN P. LAWRENCE

Practical and Sanitary Engineer,

PLUMBER!

Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitter.

Dealer in Wrought and Cast Iron Pipes, Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Sinks, Pumps and Gas Fixtures.

613 Adams St. Huron Bl'k.

PHONE 1001.

LIFE INSURANCE AGENTS

Who desire to increase their income can secure a permanent situation, on salary or commission if preferred, with the most successful Accident Insurance Company in America by addressing with references.

W. D. CHASE, Secretary, Geneva, N. Y.

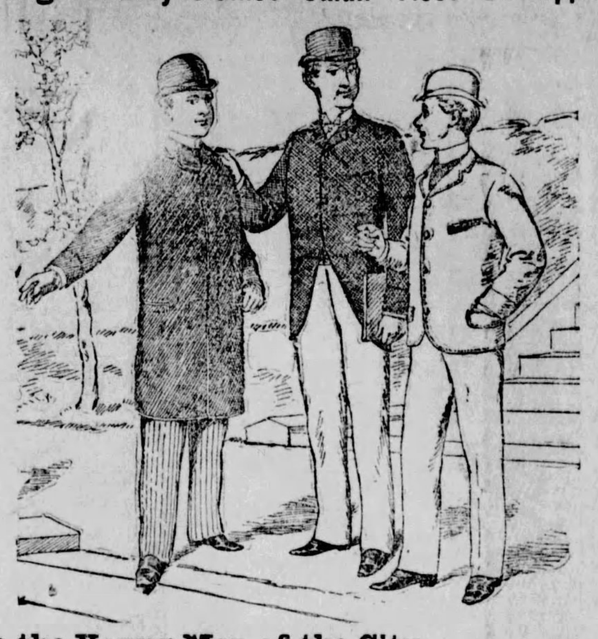
NEW YORK HOUSE

13 St. Clair Street,

MEALS 25c. LODGING 25c. THE ONLY $1 PER DAY HOUSE IN TOLEDO that is in direct connection with all Depots by the Street Railways.

J. J. O'Gorman, Proprietor

Through Shabby Clothes Small Vices Do Appear.



To the Young Men of the City:

We have put in stock the past week, since Mr. Mockett's return from New York, many new lines of FROCK AND SACK SUITS that have been made to our order, expressly for the young men of the city. They are all of STANDARD MAKE. FIT LIKE A CHARM. Cut in Proper style, and they are made from the same class of fabrics that the swell tailor shops of the country are making their high-priced suits from. If there is any difference in excellence of workmanship, style of fit or finish, it is in our favor, while the difference in the price (which is material) is in yours. To match our productions you would have to pay the tailors about twice as much, and then you could not or would not get a better suit.

To Give You Some Idea We Quote You a Few Prices.

Black, Tan or Brown Cheviot Suits
For $10, $15, $18 and $20.

New Shades and Colorings in Scotch Fabrics
For $10, $12, $15, $18 and $20.

Fine Black Clay Worsteds (with flat binding)
For $15, $18 and $20. (THINK OF IT).

Many Popular and Stylish Fabrics for $10 a Suit.

Gentlemen: We tell you that there is no necessity to go to some high priced tailor and pay $30, $40, or $50—for the same kind of cloths we sell for half the money. We can show you more styles to choose from than they, and we can give you a perfect fit and at the same time save you from 30 to 50 per cent.

Our Fine Ready-to-Wear Clothing is the Best Made.

Should you select a suit from our stock that we cannot fit you with—we will make you same kind of suit (to your measure) without extra charge.

SEE OUR **CHOICE LINE OF SPRING OVERCOATS**

Mothers, Do Not Forget

The special line of Boys' Suits that we are selling

FOR THREE DOLLARS A SUIT!

Best values ever offered Sizes, 5 to 14 years.

JUST THE THING FOR SCHOOL WEAR.

If Your Boy Needs a Suit Come and Buy One Now.

A WORD OF CAUTION.

We would again caution our country friends against getting into the wrong store through mistake—satisfy yourselves you're in Mockett's before you buy.

Our Numbers Are—**213--215--217**—Summit Street.

You never heard of Mockett selling goods under any other name than his own, but there is a certain firm whose inherited instinct for the touch of gold, is greater than its regard for truth or justice, and this firm is constantly telling strangers that their place is Mockett's—Webster says, "a person who knowingly utters a falsehood" is a LIAR—and Webster's pretty near right every time.

MOCKETT THE CLOTHIER

"BLACK GOODS"

Our assortment of Black Goods this season is larger, better more varied and more brilliant than ever before. Fine Chivrons, Brocades, Diagonals, Wool Figures—elegant Serges, Landsdowns, La Glorias—beautiful Challies and new weaves—the ever popular Cashmeres, Henriettas, etc., in the famous Priestly and other first-class fabrics, Goods of absolute merit at extremely low prices.

The choicest patterns in New "Carpets"

NEUHAUSEL BRO'S

The newest designs in New "Curtains"

"SPRING JACKETS"

Fashion's latest fancies in Ladies' Spring Garments. All the leading styles and materials. Jackets, Top Coats Reefers, Blazers, Capes, Cape Newmarkets, in the greatest variety, together with a full assortment of Children's Garments of all sizes, ready for inspection and comparison. Prices that will interest you.

An elegant line of new Hosiery, including the best black Hose in Hermsdorf dye—white foot.

Rainbow Pebble Spectacles

Are Nature's Cure for

DEFECTIVE VISION.

NORTHWESTERN OPTICAL CO.

Sole Agents J. W. McCORMICK, Manager. | 417 Adams St., W. F. CAREW, Optician.

A WORD WITH YOU!

Our facilities and experience are such that we can save you money on anything in our line, be it Diamonds, Jewelry, Badges, or Repairing. Give us a trial and be convinced.

Roulet & Armstrong, 341 Summit St.

(Over Strasburger's Shoe Store).

LADIES $500 REWARD

DR. ANDERSON'S ENGLISH FEMALE REGULATING PILLS are the safest and most reliable. Give them a trial and be convinced. Sent by mail, postpaid, per box, $1.00, 3 boxes for $2.50.

MOKA MEDICINE CO., Toledo, O.

Also for sale by all druggists.

To the Ladies:

Call for Fermentum, the only reliable compressed yeast, and see that unreliable goods are not palmed off on you. By using Fermentum you are sure to have good Bread and Biscuit.

Office, 707 Jefferson St.

HOMESTEAD QUARRY

LIME CITY, OHIO.

Dimension Stone, Bridge Stone Building Stone, Rip Rap Stone, Preble Stone.

The finest Lime Stone in Northern Ohio. Stone of any dimension cut to measure. Address the

Michigan Stone & Supply Co.

AT LIME CITY, OHIO.

33 Congress St., West,

DETROIT, MICH.

GUS F. SMITH, Pres't and Gen'l Manager.

Fire and Burglar Proof SAFES

H. M. PIXLEY & SON

Are in position to furnish promptly, any thing from a small office safe to a

BANK VAULT WITH TIME LOCK.

PRICES RIGHT.

OFFICE AND SALESROOM,

106 SUMMIT STREET.

PHONE 195.

Pages 9 to 16. **THE TOLEDO BEE** Pages 9 to 16.

TOLEDO, OHIO, SATURDAY EVENING MARCH 19, 1892.

GREAT CHICAGO.

Will It Ever Stop Its Present Boom

Or Will It Grow Outward and Upward.

Speculation As To What the Fair Will Do

For One of the Greatest Cities of the Day.

Real Estate is on a Boom—Now, Should It Ever Collapse, Many Fingers Would Be Seriously Burned.

Chicago, March 19.—(Special)—There are many ways in which the city will be benefitted, directly and indirectly, by holding the world's fair here, and in some directions it is clear that the contrary results will ensue.

Business of all kinds will boom this year.

Buildings will go up in all directions, and already contracts have been made and work begun that would not in other years have been figured on until six weeks later; streets on the south side will be opened, drained and paved, which but for the coming celebration would not be attended to for years to come; and in a thousand ways "the fair" will this year provide work for labor and furnish the opportunity for the turning over of capital.

On the other hand, every one feels that business, except the business of entertaining the world, will stagnate next year, and that for several years to follow times will be dull, and the men hardest up will be those with real estate on their hands.

The cost of living will of course be materially advanced from now on until the affair is over. Already on the West and North sides, miles from the fair grounds, renters have been notified of an advance in rents, from 5 per cent. up, to go into effect on May 1, and a further advance will be made in May, '93.

It is not pretended that the world's fair guests will all be accommodated in that part of the city. The South side, for miles around Jackson Park, is a section of handsome private residences. There are, of course, family hotels and apartment houses, and flats, but no more than are at present fully used.

A great many more will be built this year in what remains of vacant lands in the vicinity, but thousands of strangers will have to be lodged and fed in other sections of the city.

The land area of the city is now 175.06 square miles, and this as area for use is multiplied infinitely by the sky-scraping buildings going up in all directions, but most conspicuously in the business part of the city.

Efforts have been made by the city council and by the insurance companies to limit the height to which buildings may shoot, but nothing practical has so far come of it.

An ordinance making 150 feet the limit passed the council, but was vetoed by the mayor, and the effort of the board of underwriters to withhold insurance from buildings above a specified height (regulated by the width of the streets) fails, mainly by the failure of insurance men to stand by one another.

These high buildings are curious sights from without. Except in the case of some "temple," they look very ugly, with their straight-up, unornamented brick walls, and plain glass windows; and all buildings around them, which but for the contrast would be of seemly proportions, look dwarfed and humch-backed.

Within there is more to be said in favor of the sky-scrapers.

They have all modern conveniences, which older buildings were not constructed to have, and while from without one would feel that going in was like tempting the intricacies of Rosamond's labyrinth, it is not so.

Every building is provided with plenty of elevators in constant motion; each floor numbers by the hundred, so that if you know the number of the room you want you know the floor to go to; 350 will be a center room on a third floor; 905 will be one of the first rooms on the ninth floor, etc. After a bit the only awkward feeling one of these monstrous office buildings awakens is when you think of fire.

With all the required modern appliances to get away from it in a hurry it still seems to a villager like myself that a fire in one of these teeming centers of industry would mean a holocaust.

But then, the Chicagoan goes around with his life in his hand anyway. If he escapes knocking over at railroad crossings, the cable cars are likely to catch him; and if the sandbag of the robber does not light on the back of his head, very likely the policeman's billy will.

Among the notable buildings put up in the city last year or now in process of erection are the Masonic temple, 20 stories, costing $3,000,000, the world's W. C. T. U. Temple, 12 stories, costing $1,000,000; and the Schiller (German) theater and hotel, 15 stories, costing $600,000. There were also hotels, apartment houses and business blocks, 10, 12, 14 and 16 stories high, with cost running from a quarter of a million to three millions.

The Unity block is 16 stories high, iron frame work, walls of rough and polished granite for three stories, the remainder of buff brick and terra cotta. The main entrance to the building is 16 feet wide and 24 feet high, and there are a number of entrances, each with separate elevator accommodations, to prevent the crush in the main hall common to some of these large buildings.

Mosaic floors, marble wainscoting and other ornamentation is supplemented by every modern convenience. The first two floors are for banking purposes, and in the remainder of the building are 600 offices. Unity, which costs $800,000, has been put up by a syndicate of which Judge John P. Altgeld is the head. It is now nearly ready for use, and will be completed just in time for Judge Altgeld, who has given the work personal supervision, to attend to his campaign, should he receive the democratic nomination for governor of Illinois at Springfield on April 27, as it now seems likely he will.

Land speculation is, modern conditions considered, necessarily rife here now. Fabulous prices are being paid for lots desirably located on the South side, and fingers will be burned before the fever is over, for in the end some must be left.

A curious contest over a land title going on here is between one Capt. Stinter and Fairbanks, the scale man and real estate speculator. Jutting out into Lake Michigan on the North side at about Sumerior street, is a strip of made land. During many years the jetsam of the lake, deposited by breeze and water, took substantial form of terra firma under the patient fingers of Nature, and thereupon on a certain day "squatted" a rough old, tough old bit of humanity, who had sailed the lakes for years and learned to live a life as malodorous as the Chicago river.

About him he gathered domiciliary appurtenances which put "Rudder Grange" in the shade. There he is lord over boats of various sizes and sorts, a tug, some scows, and lake craft to me unknown.

In one of these the captain dwells, climbing nimbly over the sides to come down to earth for wood and water, sole possessor of this "heritage of woe," not to be subjected to the intrusion of the vulgar when once he has gone back to the deck and drawn his rope ladder after him.

The other boathouses are untenanted, and apparently have been drawn about him by the captain for landscape effect, as possessions to be looked upon, not used.

Or it may be tenants would be taken did they apply. It would be one desperately bent upon discomfort that would insist upon it. Until this winter Capt. Struter has had a companion who has cooked his meals and been known to those who dwell within sound of the captain's foghorn voice as "Ma-ri-a," but lately Maria became so frequently hilarious with beer that residents in the vicinity complained, and the patrol wagon removed her to other quarters, although the captain assured the police he alone could "peace-a-fy" her. There is no doubt he could. People have frequently seen him do it, with a billet of wood or a hand spike.

Maria gone, Capt. Struter's sole pleasure is to keep his gun in working order, for he relies not alone on the law to keep him in possession.

Already he has filled full of buckshot parties who have put up high board fences on each side of his claim, to shut out the unsightly spot. All about it are as elegant houses as anywhere in Chicago, and the value of this bit of disputed land is now half a million of dollars.

The question of law appears to be whether Fairbanks' title to adjacent land covers this made ground, or whether there are riparian rights under which the old captain-squatter can hold.

The case has been through three courts, and is now on appeal from the last decision which I believe, was that the state of Illinois owns the land. One wonders if the captain's lawyers work "on spec" and what they get for pickings, and one looks down on the bit of artificial ground with its environment-created value, and has a sudden insight into one phase of the Henry George land theory. A. P. S.

COALING STATIONS,

The United States Behind in the Matter of Supply Stations.

A most important matter, one of vital importance in the rebuilding of our navy, is that of coaling stations, says a writer in Lippincott's. The policy of this government has always been not to maintain outside of our own limits any colony or anything approaching a colony. Our new navy will be composed of vessels dependent altogether upon their coal supply to enable them to move at all. Deprive one of our modern battle-ships of her fuel and she would be absolutely helpless, as she has no sail area whatever. Even with ships of the class of the Philadelphia and the Newark, although they have a certain amount of sail power to depend upon it to any extent would reduce their cruising radius to almost nil, and in time of war would annihilate their effectiveness either in defensive or offensive operations.

At present writing the United States has a coal-heap at Samoa and the privilege of buying coal at Honolulu, but we are entirely destitute of coaling stations on the west coast of Central America. This lack of facilities cost the government $45,000 for coal used when the Charleston chased the Itata. The Baltimore paid $25,000 for one supply at one of the Chilean ports.

The English plan is to keep a coal hulk at all their principal coaling stations: thus a British war ship, cruising from one naval station to another, no matter at what speed, is always sure of an abundant supply of Welsh coal of the best grade.

It is proposed now to buy of Denmark the island of St. Thomas in the West Indies, for the purpose of establishing a coaling station on our Atlantic seaboard. In 1867 Mr. Seward negotiated a treaty for the purchase of St. Thomas and St. John, but, although the people of the island, voted unanimously in favor of the sale, the United States senate rejected the treaty, and there the matter ended. It is high time some decisive actions were taken in this regard, as, at present, the edifying spectacle is presented of our war ships being compelled to barter for their fuel from port to port, undoubtedly paying an outrageous price for inferior material, such as would seriously interfere with the fighting efficiency of the vessel.—Lippincott's.

GREAT MATHEMATICAL SYSTEM

The Man Who Owned It Succeeded in Working the Bank President Twice.

"Boys, here is something I want to show you," remarked the president of one of the big Chicago banks the other afternoon just after closing time, addressing a number of clerks who were busily at work settling up the day's business.

"I ran across it on my way down town this morning. It is one of the greatest things of the kind I ever saw—a system of mnemonics by which the memory may be so much improved and strengthened that it is impossible to forget anything that one desires to retain in the mind. One of the simplest things in the world, too. Any one can learn the whole system in half a minute, and once learned it can never be forgotten. See? Worth its weight in gold to any man. Cost me only $25, though, and I intend to turn it over to you fellows free. With a little practice you will be able to carry several columns of figures in your head at once, to add four or five columns simultaneously, and—oh, Lord! I can't begin to tell you what feats you chaps can accomplish with it. But it's all here—the directions are set down as plain as day."

As the old gentleman paused to catch breath one of the tellers, who had cast a scrutinizing glance at the "great discovery," quietly remarked:

"I've seen that before."

"Where?"

"You yourself showed it to us, sir, if you will remember about two months ago."

"W—what!"

"Yes, sir. If I'm not mistaken you paid $10 for it then. A man came here one afternoon, sold you that 'system,' and was gone inside of one minute."

"Small, red headed chap?"

"Yes, sir."

"Wit a wart on his nose, one eye gone and a bad limp?"

"Yes, sir."

"Same fellow. H'm! Queer I didn't remember him, though, wasn't it? Darned queer, in view of the fact that I must have had in my pocket at the time one of his justly celebrated— But—say!—I'm going to study that system to-night, and I think I'll be able to remember him after this. However, just to be on the safe side, if you ever see that chap bearing down in my direction again you will oblige me by locking me inside the bank vault until after he has been dropped down the elevator shaft or has been chased into the lake."—Chicago Mail.

POWDER AND BULLETS.

They Are Now Made by Barbarous Soudanese.

Ever since the mahdi captured Khartoum his followers have made gunpowder. The product was, however, of an inferior quality until a Greek named Yusef Pertekaki succeeded, after many attempts, in making powder of a very good quality. I heard last spring of an explosion at Omdurman, writes a London Times correspondent.

The results of the disaster were not so serious as was reported, although 17 persons lost their lives, among whom was the Greek. The powder factory was removed then from Omdurman to Tuti Island, at the junction of the White and Blue Nile, and the product is stored in barracks, a safe distance from any habitation.

About 800 pounds of powder are produced every day, and there is in consequence plenty of it. The great difficulty is in getting lead, the supply of which in the Soudan is entirely exhausted. Attempts were made to make bullets with a mixture of copper and iron, but the experiment was a failure, and up to the time Fr. Oliwalder left, the difficulties had not been overcome.

The late Lupton Bey was forced to teach some dervishes how to make fulminate. The work is carried on now by a dervish who married Lupton's black wife. It will be recalled that Lupton Bey was an Englishman who was serving Egypt as governor of Bahr el Ghazel when the Soudan fell into the hands of the mahdi.

HE'S A NATURAL GROWTH

How the Texas Ranger Come Into Existence.

From the Best Blood of the Lone Star State.

They Were a Necessity in Their Time and Judging From Late Reports are Still in Great Demand.

San Antonio, Tex., March 19.—(Special)—Since Garza and his band of law breakers have invaded Texas the famous Rangers of the Lone Star state have been brought prominently into view.

Undoubtedly the most unique branch of the American constabulary is the Texas Ranger service. It was born of necessity nearly half a century ago, when the Lone Star state was the harbor of men who had "left their country for their country's good," and when the murderous Indian and marauding Mexican had rather scalp a paleface or steal his horses and cattle than to live in comity with him.

In those stirring days that tried men's souls the Ranger was at once looked upon as a knight errant and a soldier bold whose duty it was to protect the life of the citizen and to kill or arrest (more often to kill) the freebooter who dared show his face out of the mesquite. Then the service was organized and equipped as an army, and combined the functions of national defense with those of the posse comitatus.

Up to 10 years ago the personnel of the service was conspicuous by its eminent gentility. The best blood of Texas volunteered through that spirit of adventure that led their fathers to the turbulent state, and it was considered a social distinction to be known as an "Ex-Ranger."

It was, in fact, in a majority of cases, a passport to the highest social circles of the state. Another class of its membership were aspiring young men from the east who had taken Horace Greeley's advice and gone west, expecting soon to become the cattle kings that spring from the florid imagination of the novelist and dramatist, but who, in the majority of instances, soon learned that the life of a Ranger was more thrilling and active than that of a restaurant waiter.

Some of the brightest newspaper men in the United States were college graduates who got a still better education in the Ranger service, and notably is this true of the members of the press of New York, New Orleans and Texas. Gunter, the author of those two lurid attempts at novel-writing yclept "Mr. Potter of Texas" and "Mr. Barnes of New York," is said to have served an enlistment as a Ranger. Jennings, of New York, did the same thing.

But perhaps the most famous of all the early or latter-day Rangers is Col. John S. Ford, now awaiting the last bugle call at San Antonio, almost in penury and want.

He is known to fame as "Rip" Ford, and many is the story that the dime novelist has woven round his name. Col. Ford is past 70 years in age, but his frame is as erect and his gait as spry as the average man's of 50. There is little exaggeration in the claim for him that he had been in more hot fights in the broad open prairies, on the burning sands and in the thorny chaparral; has had more hand-to-hand encounters with Indians, Mexicans and bandits; has made more hairbreadth escapes and has a greater number of notches in the handle of his trusty Colt's than any man in the west. And yet he is not a rough or uncouth character. On the contrary he is a man of more than usual polish of manner and mental accomplishment. When he was not in the field he was at Austin, the capital, editing a paper that wielded an influence in its limited sphere equal to any of the monster metropolitan sheets of to-day.

Gen. Hamilton P. Bee, brother of that flaming genius of war who, with an audacity superb, led the terribly destructive charge of the confederates at Manassas, and when expiring from a bullet wound on the field inspired his men to still more vicious battle by shouting, "On, men! See Jackson standing like a stone wall!" is another of the old-time Rangers, and who attained the rank of brigadier in the confederate army by that same intrepid bravery that distinguished him when a young man in the Ranger service.

Gen. Bee is enjoying the mellow years yet remaining to his princely life at San Antonio, surrounded by few of the luxuries to which men of such note are usually accustomed, save the affection of his family and a large circle of friends.

The latter-day Ranger, as stated above, differs widely from his predecessor. The same high order of nerve and intrepidity is essential to him, but he has deteriorated in those other characteristics pointed out with the constantly diminishing strength and importance of the services.

The adjutant general of the state is still the commander of the force, but he has under him only three companies, officered with a captain, two lieutenants and one sergeant each, the entire number in active service being less than 100.

The one batallion into which the three companies are combined is never mobilized, nor are the companies often kept together. They are divided into squads of from three to ten men, and are stationed in those sections of the state where lawlessness is most rampant or most liable to break out.

It is marvelous how the bare presence of these rangers, who are now little less than deputy sheriffs, quells disorder.

Instances are known in the last few years where sheriffs with posses of 50 or 100 were utterly powerless to quiet a mob and restore order until a squad of eight or ten rangers, and sometimes even less, dashed into the towns on their wiry little ponies, and at once the mobs dispersed and the riot ended. So awe inspiring are these men of the buckskin pants and Winchester holsters that oftentimes the mere threat of calling them out is sufficient to strike such terror to the lawbreakers as to cause them to immediately come around to the side of the peace conservators.

The chief duty of the ranger in Texas at the present time is therefore to be ever ready to mount his horse and fly. He must be able to endure long marches in the saddle, and it is no uncommon thing for him to travel 80 miles between sun and sun—across bald prairie, over precipitous hills, through deep canyons, fording rivers, wading lakes and lagoons, mowing down a path through thick mesquite and cactus, leaping ditches, etc. But above all he must be quick on the trigger and sure of aim.

When he shoots he shoots to kill. He is no temporizer. He keenly realizes when entering the service that he is wearing his life on his sleeve, and that he has only the most desperate men to deal with. He knows, too, the dangers of ambush, and views every mott with suspicion lest it explode and kill him. He is as alert as a cat, and sits his saddle with the grace of and Indian.

His ambition is, if he be of the better class, to so impress his personality on the community where his presence may be needed as to stand in the line of promotion when a county sheriff is to be elected, and so it is that the majority of western Texas sheriffs of to-day were but recently rangers.

PRECIOUS BULLETS.

During the recent fighting on the Kashmir frontier, when the British troops defeated the rebellious Hunzas, the natives used bullets of garnets incased in lead. The British have preserved some of these costly bullets as dearly-bought curiosities. The Rajah of Hunza, who claims to be a direct descendant of Alexander the Great, inquires of his chief minister every morning, "Who is the greatest monarch in the world?" invariably receiving for answer, "Your Excellency."

TENNESSEE WILD MAN.

A Southern Curiosity Succumbs to the Grip After an Eventful Life.

Chattanooga, Tenn., March 19.—Mason Evans, the much-paragraphed "wild man" of Monroe county, is dead. The fatal grip took him off. Evans has been a great curiosity in this section for more than 40 years, during which time he had roamed in the woods, apart from the comforts of civilization, subsisting on roots and herbs dug from the earth, with an occasional fowl surreptitiously taken from some convenient barnyard.

He was captured several times, but always managed to escape. Seven or eight years ago he was captured by some fearless fellow with an enterprising turn of mind for the purpose of entering him in in a dime museum as the "wild man of Borneo."

When taken his body was as hairy as that of a bear and covered with filth and vermin. His eye gleamed like the eye of a maniac, and he had almost lost the power of speech. For 20 years he lived in a cave in the Chilhowee mountains, and was never known to have spoken a word during that time. He lived in a state of nudity and was fond of raw meat.

Those who know his history say that he was born in Monroe county, near Hiwassee college, in 1827 or thereabout. He was of a good family and received a splendid education. At about 20 years of age he was engaged in teaching school, and in the meantime fell in love with a handsome young lady of his neighborhood. She received his attentions with apparent favor. One night he called and asked her to become his wife. She said "No." He went out into the darkness and it was many years before he was seen again, and then he fled from his fellowmen like a frightened deer.

KANSAS MAN'S GALL.

Asking for a Divorce Under the Poverty Act.

Because His Wife will Not Support Him in Lazy Idleness.

Topeka, Ks., March 19.—Kansas has a poverty act which is sometimes called upon to release a man from jail when he is unable to pay his fine, and it has been used to release a litigant from court costs, but never before was it called into use to relieve a man who asks for a divorce from his wife for the ostensible reason of abandonment, but really because she would no longer support him.

J. A. McOskey, of Sumner county, filed in the district clerk's office the papers in a suit in which he seeks legal separation from his wife, Marian, who he claims, "disregarded the solemnity of her marriage vows, and, without cause, deserted and and abandoned him against his wish and consent."

Although a large, healthy, able-bodied man, he was unable to pay the necessary $15 fees, and made affidavit as to his poverty, which enabled him to escape payment. The judge of that district has peculiar views upon the relations of man and wife, and will refuse to permit McOskey to become a burden on some other woman, who may be foolish enough to marry him.

Married seven years ago, Mrs. McOskey supported her husband only two years, since which time, against his will, he has been compelled to "rustle."

FARMERS AND RAILWAYS.

Some Points on What the Government Is Doing for Them.

It seems proper, in showing what government is doing to secure justice from railways to their patrons, to emphasize the importance of commissions, since this is the part of the subject usually overlooked. The truth is, there has been created in this country during the past 20 years a vast governmental organization which, if permitted to develop as experience points the way, and if supported by the enlightened sentiment of the public, will surely solve the railway problem without endangering the stability of our democratic institutions.

To speak in detail of the work already accomplished by commissions would carry us beyond the limit of a magazine article. Many contested questions have been decided, a fact of importance, not only to the parties directly interested, but to the public at large, since through such decisions there is being crystallized a body of opinion touching the rights and duties of railway corporations. In the matter of charges, for example, the power of fixing, revising or altering rates has been exercised by the interstate commerce commission and by the commissions of the states of Alabama, California, Florida, Georgia, Iowa, Illinois, Kansas, Maine, Minnesota, Missouri, Mississippi, Nebraska, New Hampshire, North Carolina, North Dakota, and South Carolina. The power to regulate connections and terms of exchange of traffic between railways has been exercised by the interstate commerce commission and by the commissions of the states of Alabama, Connecticut, Georgia, Iowa, Illinois, Massachusetts, Maine, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Nebraska, New Hampshire, North Dakota, South Carolina, South Dakota and Wisconsin.

As legal principles are evolved by the decisions of the courts, so the reciprocal rights and duties of those interested in the question of transportation may be evolved through the aggregation of opinions rendered by commissions. It is not more schemes or plans for the solution of the railway problem that are desired, but a more careful study and a more conscientious application of the plan to which the country has committed itself. It should not be forgotten that any great social or industrial question ceases to be a question when the people of the country come to think clearly respecting it.—Century.

A COUNTRY HOUSE.

How to Select a Site for One—Some Useful Hints.

There are no definite rules, of course, that will always apply to the selection of a site for the house. Usually it should not be placed exactly in the middle of a place, or close to the front, and it should associate itself in some way with some considerable plantation of trees that may already exist.

I am speaking of considerations that must be met in a systematic way, and more or less in accordance with the best practice of the art of landscape gardening. But avoid being too conveniently artistic. Use common sense, and first of all make your grounds comfortable and convenient; then do what you can for the aesthetic. The latter may, in your opinion, be of the most importance, but the former, be sure, will, sooner or later, revenge itself on you for any undue neglect.

I am speaking now of all country places, meaning thereby a lot that may be only 25 feet by 100 feet, or may be five or six acres. In any case you are devising a picture when you undertake to lay out your grounds, even in the most simple fashion; and any arrangement that will develop and present with the best effect the most artistically valuable features should be invariably chosen, though at first it may seem odd and not in accordance with your conventional ideas of landscape gardening art. Any evident attempt at mere oddity is, of course, bad, and destructive of the harmony of the general arrangement; but there may be an unusualness of treatment that seems odd, though in reality effective and harmonious, simply because it is unconventional.

Against one thing let me warn the reader, and that is the indiscriminate use of formal foliage or flower beds on most lawns. They are apt to lend a garish and vulgar air to the place. Close to the house you may sometimes use one or two of these beds, but their bright red and yellow colors should be set a little on one side and not allowed to glare at one too much. I respect the universal delight in rich color, but all formal patches of color should be used carefully and in proper relations to the whole picture.—Scribner's.

Over three hundred thousand orange trees were planted in Mexico last year by planters from California.

GOLD BY THE TON.

How the Precious Metal is Shipped.

Great Care Does Not Prevent Robberies.

A Trip to the Assay Office and What a Reporter Learned While Watching the Yellow Bars Start for Their Trip Abroad.

Have you any idea how much gold is shipped from New York? Not less than seven tons recently went over in two weeks. You can figure its approximate value at the rate of $300 to the pound, more or less, according to the alloy.

You see, the old saying about a person being worth his weight in gold does not amount to much in these days, when Mr. John Rockefeller earns his weight in it 365 times a year, and could buy the largest audience of the Metropolitan opera house, singers, musicians and all, if they kept their same weight and were changed into gold. As for Mr. Jay Gould, well, he could buy his weight in the precious metal two or three thousand times over, for a hundred million dollars goes a long way!

So, says a New York Herald reporter, seven tons of solid American gold—which would be the weight of 50 Grover Clevelands and 140 Abe Hummels—was sent from New York to Europe in two weeks. Now, let us see how it has been sent.

The first place I went to in search of information was that Aladdin's palace in Wall street, which you probably never even looked at, the assay office. There I experienced a new and pleasureable sensation when the white-haired, kindly-faced chief of the establishment laid in my hand a yellow brick, which looked like nothing so much as a pat of prize butter, and informed me that I was holding $6,000 worth of gold, 995 3-4 degrees pure. I was glad to know this and proceeded to fondle that yellow brick as well as one can fondle a thing which is about the size of a railway Bible and weighs as much as two unabridged dictionaries—over 20 pounds.

Near by were a couple of trays spread with golden biscuit, flattened and oblong.

"How much are they worth?" I asked.

"A hundred thousand dollars, the two trays; each of the little bars is worth $450."

"And how much gold have you here altogether?"

"Oh, between thirty and forty million dollars' worth. See it in there ranged up on the shelves behind the iron bars."

sation.

"Is the gold which goes abroad sent in these bricks and bars?"

"No; it was formerly sent that way, but now it is shipped in coin. The silver, however, goes in big bars like these," and the chief pointed to a pile of silver heaped on the floor in bars, each weighing about 75 pounds and worth nearly $1,000. If you are about here much you must have seen truck loads of them going down to the docks."

"What! In open trucks without being boxed up?"

"Oh yes, silver bullion is usually shipped just as you see it. Two or three men go with each load for a safeguard, but the man who drives those trucks understands his business. He is one of the characters of the street—John Barkley. You should see him."

Half an hour later I was talking with a man who has been intrusted with gold enough to build a Tower of Babel; in fact, I calculate from what he himself tells me, that during the thirty odd years he has monopolized the business John Barkley has trucked six billion dollars' worth of gold, which is three times the entire amount estimated to be owned by all the nations of the earth.

Barkley is a gruff, grizzly, weather-beaten fellow, about 60, and in spite of his years, it would be hard to find three men in Wall street whom he could not handle. Year in and year out his stand is at the corner of Broad street and Exchange place, where a slate hanging to a rusty nail, with a disreputable looking pencil, would scarcely lead one to suppose that "John Barkley & Son" were accustomed to handle more gold and silver annually than all the princes and potentates living put together. Looking at this rough man, with his rough clothes and ways, and reflecting that his unblemished honesty has given him alone almost carte blanche in all the treasure vaults of the city, to go and come and take what he likes, to carry millions in coin back and forth on his own responsibility—when I thought of that I had another sensation.

"What do you call a fair load of gold?" I asked.

"Oh, from one to two million dollars' worth. I've carried as much as eight millions' worth in a day."

"How many of you guard each load?"

"Three or four—two of my men and one or two representing the owners. We always go armed, but never had to do any shooting."

"Have you ever lost any of the gold or silver, or had any of it stolen from your trucks?"

"Only once, and that was in a terrible fog two years ago. The thieves took two thousand-dollar silver bars off the load and got away with them. They couldn't carry any more, you see, because the stuff is so heavy. They were fools enough to think the bars were lead and sold them to a plumber for a few dollars. That led to their detection, and the whole of them, plumber and all, were sent up for it."

"And who was held responsible for the loss of the bars?"

John Barkley looked me over as if he took my question as a personal affront.

"I can't say who would have been 'held' responsible. I know that the bars were found missing about 10 o'clock that night and that I paid to the bankers who intrusted them to me their full value before 9 o'clock the next morning."

Changing the subject, I inquired about the manner of carting the gold, which, it seems, is received from the treasury in Wall street in canvas bags containing $5,000 each, in eagles, double eagles or half eagles, the proportion in a shipment of, say $7,000,000 being 40 bags of double eagles, 40 bags of eagles and 20 bags of half eagles. These bags, each of which weighs 268.10 Troy ounces, are loaded into Barkley's trucks and driven by him to the banking house which is sending them away. There the gold is counted and packed away in kegs, with 10 of the $5,000 bags to each keg. These are hooped up securely, sealed with the firm's private seal, and again put upon the trucks to be carried to the steamer. The entire amount is first insured for its full value, the rate being about one-eighth of 1 per cent. The steamship companies charge about the same for carrying the precious load.

Now let us imagine Barkley with his 10 kegs of gold, each about the size of an oyster keg, weighing nearly a ton, arrived at the gangplank of the steamer. The captain and purser are there ready to receive him and give him receipts for "ten packages, contents supposed to be gold." Barkley drives away, his responsibility being over when that of the purser begins, for it is usually the purser or third officer who takes charge of the treasure while it is at sea.

All the great trans-Atlantic lines are now built with a special treasure room, which is sometimes placed amidships, as in La Champagne, and sometimes far aft, as in the Aurania, which I visited in my pursuit of knowledge. In any case, the room is an iron-walled vault, about eight by ten feet in each dimension, and entered only from the top by a hatch about a yard square. The iron walls are three or four inches thick, and the bolts and bars and locks which hold down the hatch would keep an expert burglar busy for a long time.

It was down into such a room hidden in the bowels of the vessel, that I went in company with Capt. Warr and Third Officer Evans. Once inside, the captain playfully let the heavy hatch fall, closing us in as if in a tomb. What a scene for some bloodcurdling tragedy!

"It is here that the bars of silver and kegs of gold are lowered as soon as taken aboard," said the captain. "Then Mr. Evans watches over it until it is delivered on the other side. We have never had a penny lost."

"Did you ever hear of the treasure-room of any steamer being robbed?"

"I did in one case," answered the third officer, "but that was years ago, on the Pacific. The long passage from China gave the men who did the job plenty of time to drill through the iron walls from the hold and effect an entrance. When the vault was opened $14,000 in gold dust was missing, and the thieves were never caught. It was believed that some of the crew were in collusion with the robbers.

"At another time I knew of a box containing $25,000 in gold bars being lost overboard at Melbourne in the unloading. It sank to the bottom of the river, which was about 20 feet deep, and all the boats in the harbor were grappling for it for weeks after. That was before the days of diving bells, and the only way the box could be fished up was by lowering an old smokestack pumped full of air into the river and letting a man down inside it to grope about in the few feet of mud covered by the funnel. Then the smokestack had to be lifted again and lowered in a new place until the gold was finally found."

This story set me thinking of the untold millions which must at one time and another in history have gone to the bottom of rivers and seas and be lying there still! The chances are, however, that in the lapse of years these sunken treasures have become so deeply imbedded in the mud as to make their capture almost impossible, for it must not be forgotten that gold is 19 times heavier than water—a gallon of liquid gold would weigh nearly 200 pounds.

Speaking of what gold weighs suggests an amusing incident which happened some years ago, when the largest gold bar ever made was brought to New York from Helena, Mont., to be melted and purified at the assay office. This bar was placed on exhibition in September, 1889, by the Chase National bank, and wondering crowds gazed at it as they read the inscription: "This bar of gold, worth $100,346.29, will be given to the man who will carry it away." The bar was about ten inches square and two feet long, and weighed over 500 pounds.

About the same time a workman digging a cellar near Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, picked up 10 bars of gold, worth $4,500, and believing them to be old brass, traded them off for an oil can.

Among the chief banking houses in New York which are constantly shipping and receiving millions of dollars' worth of gold are Heidelbach, Ickelheimer & Co.; Lazard Freres, James B. Ward & Co., and Baring, Magoun & Co. I dropped in at the office of the last named financiers to ask about their modus operandi.

"How do we ship gold? Oh, very much as every one else does, I suppose—pay gold certificates for the amount we want into the treasury and let Barkley do the rest."

"Are the bags of gold you receive from the treasury opened and counted there in the presence of your representatives?"

"No; we simply take the bags by the weight and do not open them until they reach our office. There the gold is carefully counted before being packed in kegs or boxes; but I believe there is no case on record of a treasury bag being short of or in excess of the exact amount stamped on the label."

"I suppose the profits to the banking houses shipping these large sums of gold are considerable?"

"Well," was the smiling answer, "you may be sure we do not ship gold for love. Yes, indeed, the profits to the exporters on each of these large shipments amount to many thousands of dollars."

MODERN ANDREW JACKSON.

Some Points on Grover Cleveland's Manly Letter.

Opinions of Prominent Democratic Statesmen at Washington On His Style.

Washington, March 19.—The St. Louis Republic correspondent sends the following to its paper:

Mr. Cleveland's letter to Gen. Bragg, which was received here through the medium of the press associations, created a profound sensation in political circles to the extent of its circulation. As a general rule the politicians were averse to expressing themselves openly until they had read the letter, and as newspaper men could only in a general way give them the contents or the substance of it, they concluded to withhold expressions of opinion until they had read it for themselves.

Privately, however, the most conservative and thoughtful democrats whom your correspondent has seen believe that it was the proper thing for Mr. Cleveland to do, to announce that he would accept the nomination if it was the will of the people of the country that he should be the democratic candidate. A good many time-servers and trimmers thought that the action of the snap midwinter convention held at Albany would debar Mr. Cleveland for consideration before the national convention. Mr. Cleveland himself has now practically disposed of that theory and practically announces that if the democrats of the country want him to be their candidate for the presidency he will be responsive to their command.

Of course nobody for a moment believes that Mr. Cleveland was an avowed and open candidate so far as drumming for votes and delegates was concerned, and trying to set up conventions and caucuses, as others are now doing and have been doing, but his bold and courageous declarations in face of the Albany snap convention brings Cleveland to the front as the modern Andrew Jackson. The belief is here that it will set the country afire, and the little boom and favorite son rackets and the snap convention beneficiary will henceforth gradually disappear in the face of the political horizon.

FORGOT HIS STORIES.

Fun on a Palace Car on the Pennsylvania Line.

"When I kept a hotel at Atlantic City," began a big, gray-haired man who kicked at the price-list on the dining card and was disposed to hold the sleeping car porter responsible for the cooking, "I was younger then——"

"Pshaw! You're not an old man," interrupted a polite passenger. "If I was——"

"Now how old do you think I am?" inquired the Atlantic City man.

Seven persons hazarded guesses ranging from 40 to 60. It was developed that he was 51 the day before yesterday.

"Yes, sir, and I can outrun and outjump any man here to-day," said he. But as inasmuch as the Pennsylvania railroad managers had not prepared the proper facilities for a fair test in this respect the matter went over.

"I was going to say, when I—"

"A man is only as old as he feels, anyhow," interrupted the next gentleman, who presumed that the question of age was coming up again. It did not come up, and when every passenger in the compartment had guessed at every fellow's age and every man's age had been duly settled—

"When I kept a hotel—"

"I think a man's weight is the most deceptive thing," put in another man. "I never saw a man who could come within 10 pounds of my weight." Then every fellow sized every other fellow up and in the course of half an hour—

"I was goin to say, when I—"

"You are not going to bed this early?" Two gentlemen rose to retire. When they had got away—

"When I kept a hotel in Atlantic City, I was going to say, I well, dang my buttons! if I haven't forgotten that story now. It was a good one, anyhow, but you will have to go to bed without it."—New York Herald.

MORE COLD WEATHER

Is What Professor Foster Predicts.

March Liable to Be "A Month Right."

Some of the Mistakes of Orthodox Scientists as Viewed by the Missouri Prognosticator.

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St Joseph, Mo., March 19.—My last letter gave forecasts of the storm wave due to cross the continent from the 16th to 22d, and the cool wave from 19th to 23d. The next storm wave will be due to reach the Pacific coast about the 22d, cross the western mountains by the close of the 23d, the great central valleys from 24th to 26th and the eastern states 27th or 28th.

This storm will be very dangerous on the coast of the northeastern states on 27th or 28th and if it should not reach the coast till late on the 28th the highest tides that have been known for years may be expected. The tides will be very high on all our coasts on 28th, but if this severe storm shall have passed out onto the Atlantic on that day the northeast winds will materially lessen the tides on the coasts of Maine and Newfoundland. Keep off the oceans and lakes about that time.

The fishermen about Newfoundland would better take a day or two off about that time and remain away from the waters, and along the coasts of the Bay of Fundy preparations should be made for destructive tides and storms on 27th and 28th.

That dangerous storm wave will probably continue on the routes of the passenger steamers between New York and Europe from 28th to April 2d, and those who do not desire a rough passage should select some other time.

At the same time, not far from 28th a dangerous storm will be developing on the Pacific slope. The Pacific coast storms are not usually very severe and this one will not be of such great force as will that on the Atlantic coast.

There are two other storm waves moving around the earth in these latitudes, one of which will probably be not far from the British Isles and the other in Central Asia.

Electro-planetary meteorology indicates unusual disturbances all around the earth wherever these four storm waves may be from 27th to 29th.

The last storm wave of March will reach the Pacific coast about the 28th, cross the western mountains by the close of the 29th, the great central valleys from 30th to April 1, and the eastern states April 2d or 3d. This storm will be at its greatest force about the 28th and will decrease in energy as it moves eastward.

Cool waves will cross the western mountains about the 25th and 31st, the great central valleys about 27th and April 2 and the eastern states about 29th and April 4. A blizzard is expected on the northern lakes 27th or 28th. This storm will also affect the weather of the southern states with a probability of tornadoes.

The disturbing influences have been so great this year that the storms from the tropics have moved up onto the continent and as I am not yet able to calculate these tropical storms they have, in two or three cases, knocked my forecasts out. I hope that my readers will be charitable, however, for I am determined to conquer these tropical storms, or their records, so as to be able to forecast them also.

Mistakes by Orthodox Scientists.

Among recent astronomers Prof. R. A. Proctor was, in the United States, the most widely known critic. He spent his life in discussing and criticising the theories and discoveries of others and in advancing his own peculiar theories. He was a forcible writer and most of his work has been well received while a part of it has been severely criticised. One of his hobbies was that the heat and light of the sun is kept up by meteors falling into it, but this has generally been discredited. It would have no foundation left if the electric theory should be accepted and therefore his friends are doing all they can to check the growing belief that electricity is the cause of heat and motion.

In his discussion of other worlds than ours Prof. Proctor dwells long on the inhabitants of Mercury, basing his arguments on the supposition that Mercury revolved on its axis in about 24 hours, making the days and nights of that orb about equal to those of the earth. But recently it has been discovered that Mercury revolves only once in about 88 of our days. Therefore its days of sunshine would equal about 44 of ours and its nights would be of about equal length. This would cause heat sufficient to boil water and would so change the conditions of the weather on Mercury as to make it impossible for animal life to exist. Therefore Prof. Proctor's long argument on that subject is left without a foundation and this failure suggests that he may have been mistaken also in his opposition to electro-planetary meteorology.

When Prof. Proctor criticised the theory that the planets influence our weather he did so without any knowledge of what the theory is.

THE BEE-HIVE CLUB.

Blustering March Winds Have No Effect

On the Weekly Meetings in Our Cosy Corner.

Household Affairs—Woman's Rights and Wrongs—Poetry and Philosophy—All Come under Discussion.

"THE ROSEBUD"—CONTINUED.

The ladies of Sorosis have such a nimble wit
That men must e'er be jumping to guess the half of it;
But Marjorie, the rosebud, has left her books at school,
And finds her fun in living, and dares to be a fool.

The ladies of Sorosis will talk you high and low
Of ologies and isms, of Schopenhauer and Poe;
But Marjorie, the rosebud, is willing just to dance
And ride and walk, a little, and wear a frock from France.

The ladies of Sorosis will tell you how they fare
In managing their husbands and having time to spare;
But Marjorie, the rosebud, is happy in to-day
With cavaliers and candy, and flowers and matinee.

The ladies of Sorosis have talked for many years
About the Sphere of Woman, but still the truth appears
That Marjorie, the rosebud, a-laughing at the ball,
Is simpler than her sisters, yet wiser than them all.

—Life.

When Marjorie, the rosebud, no longer bud shall be,
And all her ball-room lovers are men of dignity,
With family and business cares and all that these imply—
What about the simple rosebud, with the summer days gone by?

She cannot be a fragrant flower because she has no root:
She cannot wear a frock from France or dainty, dancing boot—
She's grown too stout, and then, alas, she hasn't got the tin.
She had to wed a vapid man who could not rake it in.

For be it known, prate as they will, these wise men, as a rule
Don't like a woman for a wife who "dares to be a fool."

But the lady of Sorosis, she can write her little screeds
That will sell for cash enough to bring her all the things she needs.
She doesn't lack admirers, but she's not obliged to wed,
To keep herself from starving for homage and for bread.

She goes abroad to see the world, as any woman can,
Who is not so weak and wobbly she must lean upon a man—
Alas, poor little Marjorie, her life is for a day,
Is she wiser than her sisters? I leave for you to say.

B. M.

IF YOU WERE GOD.

What would you do if you were God
And from a throne on high
Could see how earthly creatures fare
With an all-seeing eye?

If you could see yon courtesan
In rich and rare attire
Drive by in handsome equipage
Bought with her body's hire;

And then could trace her history
Back to a wretched home
Where want is never absent,
Where comforts never come;

Could see her toiling at her work
In suffocating shop
To earn a meagre pittance
Her hunger's pangs to stop;

Could see her in the factory
When forced to sell her soul
To keep her name among the rest
Upon the foreman's roll;

Could see her when in her despair
She throws by all restraint
And chooses rather sinful ease
Than be a starving saint—

If you were God, I say, and knew
That woman's story all,
On whose head would the fury, then,
Of righteous judgment fall?

Mayo Crane, in Twentieth Century.

STARTERS FOR STORIES.

Why need any fiction writer ever put imaginary characters or plots into a story? Every day's newspaper teems with incidents, plots and denouements as striking as imagination can create. And this is why our most successful writers of fiction are those who take their characters from real life. On a single page of a metropolitan newspaper picked up at random, is a half dozen outlines for stories. First take this: "Romance of the Pfeiffers." Twenty years ago a German wood-carver living with his family, a wife and four children, in New York, took to drinking furiously. When the eldest son passed into his teens he told his father some plain facts about himself and indignantly besought him to "go," and he and mother could support the children (making paper boxes as they were doing). The father took the advice of the son, seconded by a hint from the worn-out wife—he disappeared, and the little family were kept so busy scratching to make a living they had no time or inclination to make any great fuss about it. The eldest daughter married and was able to help support her mother. This was more than twenty years ago. The other day there died in an attic on a back street in Columbus, O., a miser whose property amounted to $25,000. He has been identified as the drunken Pfeiffer who deserted his family and the widow and her children will inherit his property. So much for the Pfeiffers.

The next one is German, too, John Kemmler, a sugar refiner in Brooklyn, N. Y., was getting ready for his marriage with pretty Christine, who was coming over from the fatherland to wed with him. One day last week there appeared to him a comely fraulein, who defied him to marry when he was pledged to her, even to the extent of ruining her good name. The deserted Lena wrote to the trusting Christine and told her the facts in the case; Christine wrote to John she would never marry him and he could give over wedding preparations as soon as he pleased, unless he chose to marry Lena as it was his duty to do. (Nota bene, the fraulein Christina sets an example; usually the last-loved-one sets upon the abandoned one and abuses her). John saw what an egregious idiot and villain he had made of himself, so he went off and took paris green, and now lies dying in a hospital.

A little removed from this, in the next column is the romance of a deathbed marriage between a popular young minister and an actress, who is dying of consumption in a hospital in Cleveland. The susceptible young minister and the bright, handsome girl met at a boarding house where both had a home. They fell in love forthwith but each had an ambition that led them in different directions. Miss Grace was the daughter of a judge and possessed of means to allow her to study for the stage in New York, which she did. Her first engagement was with the Bonstonians, which she severed to take a leading part with the Conried troupe. Toledoans have applauded her singing and acting, but her real name did not appear on the bills. The life was too exacting for her delicate constitution and, threatened with consumption, her mother brought her to a Cleveland hospital for treatment. The young minister sought her again, and under the revivifying influences of love, her symptoms were all encouraging and the engagement was announced. Consumption plays with its victims as a cat does with a mouse, but does not let them go. Friday last, the young singer, too ill to rise from her bed, put her hands into those of her faithful lover and the solemn words were said. It is doubtful if she is yet living when these words are written. The young minister's congregation, among whom are many attractive and marriageable women, approved and sympathized.

If these are not enough for once, here is another about a rich and educated woman getting a divorce from her husband, determined to marry her servant. And still another is the sad life story of Sarah Althea-Hill-Sharon-Terry, in other days a bright, beautiful, brainy woman, whose erratic performances, once the amusement of her admirers, have led her at last into a mad house. The insanity taint was upon the poor woman's vagaries—for how many years nobody knows.

So, behold, dear fictionists; you have only to study the daily news sheets to get more plots and characters for romances than you can hope to write out in an ordinary life-time.

HURRAH FOR THE CLUB.

I for one am glad we are a "club." We can be a "Household," too, but the new field gives us larger scope, taking in the lesser with it. Now, I would say to the new idea, "grow." Let us, in time, aspire to the dignity of the privileges of membership. By organization and co-operation woman is advancing to her high estate. We will have "Bee-Hive" badges, and one of these bright days, a meeting at headquarters. That was a good letter from the farmer's only daughter. I hope she will write again. GLADIOLUS.

THOSE IMPOSSIBLE WOMEN.

I am tired, oh, so tired of the pictures of these long-drawn-out women in the Sunday newspaper and fashion books. The one I have before me, the straw which broke the camel's back as it were, and set this vagrant pencil to paper, has a neck a foot long, a waist a yard long, arms to correspond, eyes larger than her mouth and no feet at all. She is standing on the bottom of her dress like a "wax-figger" or a wooden doll, the skirt is bell shape, slim as a rail nearly to the bottom, where it flares out and has a row of feather trimming lying on the floor all around. You could span her waist with your two hands and lap your fingers, and she has no hips at all to interfere with her girdle which is a half-yard wide and reaches down where her knees ought to be. There are short curtains hung over her shoulders to intensify the breadth of them. A live being such shape as this would be in a museum. And yet this is one of many such, in the syndicate columns of twenty different newspapers that come to the editor's desk. One dose of it may not be so bad, but twenty or thirty all at one sitting creates a mental nausea that is nerve-harrowing. The Sunday issue of the big metropolitan dailies are the worst offenders. They seem to be made for women, of women and largely by women. Pity is to see pens which are certainly capable of better things given to such yards and yards of slush and gibble-gabble. Here is a half column, instructing women how to use their eyes with telling effect—to cast them up in this way (picture) to look appealing; sidewise, this way (picture) if they want to look shy, droop this way, for sentiment and flash this way, for spirit. A woman who would practice this kind of manipulation, in private, to play it on her friends and admirers in public would be a sweet creature, wouldn't she? I would rather have a sugar-candy doll and eat it up, or a donkey running over a stick to break to smash in the exuberance of my hilarity.

My headline looks like a concealed advertisement for spring bitters; but read on through with perfect safety; it's not that at all, but a genuine, honest grumble, a sort of a bid for sympathy from somebody says "I think so, too."

BARBARA MOSS.

THE HARP WITH ONE STRING.

Does it greet your ear, day after day, from the press, pulpit and platform, this everlasting fuming and fretting of old fogies about women—what they may do and what they mayn't do? As if a woman ever would do what she couldn't, and what she can do and elects to do she has as good a right to engage in as man or any other animal. One is led to wonder if the Almighty knew what he was about when he created women and neglected to surround her with a barbed wire fence. In an old Bible of Luther's time which bears the imprint of 1520 on its title page (which a kind man brought into the editor's room the other day), is a picture of Adam writhing on the ground, his face all snarled up with distress, and God is bending over him, taking from the midst of his ribs a full-grown woman. The divine accoucher has a long beard sweeping his breast and a peaked crown on his head. From the day when this interesting event is supposed to have taken place until the present time, for nearly six thousand years, the worry has been going on. She ate apples in the garden and so brought woe and destruction on the whole race of man. Thus did she, in the start, "lead off," with a vengeance. She gave to the man and he did eat, but she has had to quarrel for what fruit she wanted from the tree of knowledge ever since he got a taste, and set up his divine right to all the orchards that have been grown from the seed of the apple which she, poor soul, faced the devil to pluck for herself and for him.

Man has made use of her discovery which she risked her own soul to accomplish, and she has been punished for it. Our foremothers weren't allowed to study algebra or "go" any farther than "vulgar fractions" in arithmetic. And look now at their female grand children carrying away prizes in Greek and philosophy in the first universities in the world. She has had to fight her way up the hill, and none of the horrible calamities that were prophesied at every step, have come to pass. Marriages, births and deaths have gone on in the old-time way. The leading countries in the world's civilization are those where woman is the freest and most helpful. But the worrisome old fogies are stewing away, same as ever. It breaks out in regular eruptions here and there, like boils or eczema. In Nova Scotia, the other day, the bill to grant widows and spinsters, who are rate-payers, the municipal franchise was defeated by a majority of four. The attorney-general got off the old piece about suffrage interfering with the rearing of families, and the probable decline of the birth rate. He sat down when he was reminded that under the proposed law, human and divine, the parties named were exempt from those responsibilities. Sometimes it is funny; other times it is exasperating.

ONLY FOR THIS.

In that new world towards which our feet are set
Shall we find aught to make our hearts forget
Earth's homely joys and her bright hours of bliss?
Has heaven a spell divine enough for this?
For who the pleasure of the spring can tell
When on the leafless stalk the brown buds swell—
When the grass brightens and the days grow long,
And little birds break out in rippling song?

O, meet the drooping eve, the blush of morn,
The star-lit sky, the rustling fields of corn,
The soft airs blowing from the freshening seas,
The sun-flecked shadows of the stately trees,
The rolling thunder and the falling rain,
Over the warm, delicious, happy grain,
When the world brightens, and the days grow long,
And little birds break out in rippling song!

O, happy Earth! O, Home so well beloved!
What recompense have we, from thee removed?
One hope we have that overtops the whole—
The hope of finding every banished soul
We love and long for daily; and for this
Gladly we turn from thee and all thy bliss,
Even at thy loveliest, when the days are long
And little birds break out in rippling song.

—Celia Thaxter.

SOME GOOD THINGS.

Veal possesses none of the rich juices of beef, but it is the most valuable of all meats for making stocks as a foundation for fine sauces, and the numberless dishes which owe their excellence to these sauces. Without a meat of the peculiar gelatinous quality and delicate flavor which veal gives, the whole foundation of fine cooking would be undermined, and the science would have to be practically made over. The cattle raisers take such care of their stock that we now have veal practically at all seasons of the year, though the meat is always at its cheapest and best in the spring-time.

There is no part of a calf which may not be made into a tender stew or ragout. Even that despised part, the knuckle of veal, is made into a multitude of most delicious stews by French cooks. The prime cuts of veal are the racks or ribs, which are the equivalent cuts of ribs of beef; the loin of veal, and the fillet, which is equivalent to the round of beef. The fillet, called "the cutlet," brings the highest price of any cut of veal. Even at the price at which it is sold, however, 30 cents a pound, it is cheaper than the ribs, which contain a comparatively large quantity of bone, and it is in more demand. The true veal cutlets are the rib chops, however, and these are sweeter and better flavored than those from the fillet. A very delicious stew may be made of the knuckle of veal, which sells at present for about 25 cents a knuckle; or of the breast of veal, which is one of the cheapest and sweetest parts of the animal.

To prepare a knuckle of veal cut all the meat from the bone. The butcher should break the bone in several places before it leaves the stall. Put the bones in cold water and bring them slowly to the boiling point. Remove the sinews from the meat which you have cut off. Put a tablespoonful of butter or a slice of salt pork in the bottom of a Scotch kettle. Let it melt out. Dredge flour and salt and pepper over the pieces of veal, and put them in the pot to brown, stirring them for three or four minutes till they are delicately colored. Add a small spring carrot, one onion, and a spring of parsley. Season with salt and peper. Pour over the browned veal the bones and the water in which they have been cooking, which should be boiling hot by this time. There should not be more than a pint of liquid. It is somewhat less trouble to use a pint of veal stock if you have it in the house; and keep the bones to add to the stockkettle. This insures a richer dish. In either case let the stew cook slowly for one hour.

It is very nice cooked in the oven, if the top of the stove is occupied. However it is cooked it must be closely covered. When it is done remove the pieces of veal and the vegetables. Take out the bones, thicken the gravy with an even tablespoonful of flour and taste to see if it is well-seasoned. If you have mush-rooms in the house, two tablespoonfuls cut in pieces will be an addition, and they should be added at this time. Let the gravy cook six minutes, and pour it over the veal. This is a delicious dish, which does not cost over 30 cents for the materials, with the exception of the mush-rooms. A breast of veal may be cooked in exactly the same way. It is especially nice served with oyster plant or with spinach, or with sorrel cooked like spinach.—The Cook's Scrap-Book.

TWO WOMEN.

She measured out the butter with a very solemn air;
The milk and sugar also; and she took the greatest care
To count the eggs correctly and to add a little bit
Of baking powder, which you know beginners oft omit.
Then she stirred it all together and she baked it full an hour—
But she never quite forgave herself for leaving out the flour!

—Ex.

This reminds me of a woman, her name I need not state,
Who tried to make a berry pie and bake it on a plate;
She worked together, for an hour, the flour and the grease,
But couldn't make the crust roll out into a single piece.
More lard, more flour, more work, more roll, and still it wouldn't go,
And such a pile she had of this unmanageable dough!
At last an angel flitting by took pity on her plight—
"A little water now, poor dear, would make the thing go right."

* * *

The story of the cake is not so easy to believe,
For flour and baking powder go together in the seive.
But the romance of the pie please put upon the lower shelf—
It's new and true—I know it is—the woman was myself.

B. M.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Dear Barbara: I had hoped to find a line that would give me the address of the "Brains" Pub. Co., but have been disappointed. Can it be that you have written me and your letter has gone to Sandusky instead of coming to our little town? Such things happen not infrequently. My essay on "Home" is written, and I think that I may say without boasting that there has been nothing in literature to equal it, since Gitteau, the assassin, wrote his celebrated "Lordy" effort. Well, I would have done better but while I was at work on it, that husband of mine walked in and had the impudence to tell me to skim milk for the calves, and sew a button on his overalls! You see, he dislocated my imagination. It hurts yet.

Tell ——X that Auntie T. welcomes him into the Household. Gives tone to everything; even the moon is all the more interesting from the fact that there is a man in it. When we get the right of suffrage we'll remember ——X. You see we will want some men connected with the government to keep up line fences. And our man from Palmyra shall boss the gang. As for his hen house, let him come and see ours and then build his differently. And I wish that he would tell me how to prevent my neighbor's hens from coming in fresh at the same time that ours do.

I liked ——X's letter but not his name; there are, in my memory, painful and humiliating associations connected with minus X plus Y, etc.

I say amen to Gladiolus concerning some of Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poems. Her talent "compels a reluctant admiration," but the fact that she has degraded that talent is saddening in the extreme. We are better employed when we are trying to elevate our minds and save our souls, than when we are luring the minds and souls of others into a mirage of passion by the brilliancy of perverted intellects. AUNTIE TOILER.

Sandusky.

("Brains" Pub. Co., Boston, Mass., is sufficient.—Ed.)

COSTLY LAURELS.

Through years of patient toil and sacrifice
He climbed Fame's ladder, round by round,
Nor rested till his hand had grasped the prize
For which he toiled. Self-made, self-crowned,
He stood among his lofty dreams and weighed
Their worth, together with the price he paid.

A millionaire!—he bartered love for this.—
Love binds the wings of him who would arise.
He rose unfettered. Now with famished eyes
He gazes on another's paradise.
While Memory taunts him with a shy, sweet kiss,
A frightened, fluttering thing, the first, the last.
No childish voices echo through his past;
He wears his laurels, but he paid their price.

—Rose Hartwick Thorpe.

SCRAP BASKET.

The slender beech and the sapling oak
That grow by the shallow rill,
You may cut down both at a single stroke,
You may cut down which you will.

But this you must know, that as long as they grow,
Whatever change may be,
You never can teach either oak or beech
To be aught but a greenwood tree.

There is no article inconsistent or inappropriate enough not to get in the hallway of the modern "house beautiful."

A traveling case of brown linen bound with ribbon, which has pockets or places for comb, brush, pins and other necessary toilets articles, can be made very pretty with little trouble. The pockets to slip the different articles in are all feather-stitched with silk. If you are going on a sea voyage, make one suitable and tack it at the foot of your berth before the "whoop-up" gets you. Have in it a bottle Jamaica ginger extract, druggists' plasters of capsicum or mustard, good Scotch whisky, lime tablets, or simple remedies that suggest themselves. If you have these in your steamer trunk the supposition is you will go without them till you get done needing them.

Kerosene will take iron rust and fruit stains from almost every kind of goods, without injuring the fabric. Wash the soiled spot in kerosene as you would in water. The spots must be washed in the kerosene before they have been put into soap and water, or it will do no good.

The grass is softer to my tread,
For rest it yields unnumbered feet;
Sweeter to me the wild rose red,
Because she makes the whole world sweet

And up the radiant peopled way
That opens into worlds unknown,
It will be life's delight to say,
"Heaven is not heaven for me alone."

A sack of the best salt standing where there is a smell of fish or any objectionable odor, will absorb the flavor.

The Germans call a thimble a "finger-hat," which it certainly is, and a grasshopper a "hay-horse."

Though I cannot do what I would, I will labor to do what I can.

The severest test possible for a man's character is to do good and have some one else get the credit for it.

If every man got every cent he earned and every man earned every cent he got there would be a different distribution of incomes.

Mrs. Annie Jenness-Miller has been denouncing some alleged absurdities in men's apparel. Well, there is nothing V-shaped about the collar of men's coats and other fixings at all events.—Buffalo News.

Isn't there though, a V-shape that is almost a U in its wideness to display the stiff and glossy shirt-front?

It was a Boston school girl who, when asked by her teacher to explain the meaning of the Shakespearian phrase: "Go to!" exclaimed: "Oh, that is only the sixteenth century's expression of the nineteenth century's 'Come off!'"

A Tried Cure for Insomnia.

Every night, at early bed-time, take a five-grain pill of asafetida—be careful to take no strong medicine after 3 o'clock in the afternoon; half-an-hour before getting into bed take a hot foot-bath. Let the water be as hot as can be borne at first, and add a little very hot water as it cools. Be sure to keep well covered up, and to have the feet in the water for a full half hour. A month of this treatment under the most adverse circumstances, completely cured the insomnia of a friend who had run the entire gamut of narcotics, stimulants, eating before retiring, and tiring himself out.—Contributed.

There are 235,000 women teachers, against 140,000 men in the United States.

And yet the solons of some of the states are afraid to give women a voice on school questions lest the social fabric be rent in twain.

The members of a certain Boston congregation are still laughing over an episode of last Sunday. The young minister's engagement to a certain pretty girl named Grace in the parish had just been announced after a long time, in which every other pretty girl had thought that possibly she stood a chance of being the favored one, for the young divine was, without meaning it, perhaps, a bit of a flirt. He's a little absent-minded, too, and when the time came to give out the hymn he announced, placidly, "Hymn 89—'Oh, Happy Day That Fixed My Choice!'" A smile dawned on the faces of the young and giddy, which gradually spread until it even reached the deacons, as he read:

Here rest, my oft divided heart,
O happy bond that seals my vows
To grace which merits all my love!

When I sit beside the river, in the land of peace and rest;
When life's trials all are over, and my soul is with the blest,
Do you think I will not forget you, though I seem so far away?
Do you think I will not love you as I love you, dear, to-day?
Would I really be myself, dear, if my heart should prove untrue?
Could I be supremely happy, and not give one thought to you?

AN OBJECTION.

A love that finds its blest employ
Denying self for others' joy—
Loves for love's sake and is content
In heartfelt loving to be spent.

A love forgetting self, intense—
That gives and asks no recompense,
Happy to pour its wealth untold
As sunset bathes with crimsoned gold.

That's neither good doctrine nor very extra poetry. A due consideration for the rights of others, self-sacrifice when it is necessary to accomplish desirable results—yes. But entire self-abnegation on the part of one makes supreme selfishness on the part of some other. The life that has no outlet but sacrificial love will carry around a sad and breaking heart and will need a doctor before the end shall come, if it be long delayed. M.

THE MATTER WITH MARCH.

Now March has come, of all the months the worst,
Now roaring like a lion,
Now playful as a lamb;
'Bout half the time it's mad enough to burst;
Again it is as quiet
And peaceful as a clam.

You ne'er can tell, you can not ever guess
At morning what the nightfall
Or what the noon will be.
The whole long month's a mixture and a mess;
As fine a piece of chaos
As one would care to see.

The plain truth is, it's right upon the turn;
It's standing on the corner,
Where winter turns to spring;
And it's a fact, whose truth all must discern,
A chronic corner loafer
Was ne'er a decent thing.

—Boston Courier.

ONE MAN WHO SEES.

But it must also be borne in mind that some women have no real vocation for the duties and responsibilities of marriage, and do not find their best development in wifehood and motherhood. Such women are much happier and more useful to be engaged in some remunerative employment than to be pensioners upon others. The fact must not be lost sight of that in New York city there are 25,000 more women than men, and therefore at least that number can not marry. Girls should be given a business training, so that if they should happen to belong to this class they can take care of themselves. It must be admitted that the affirmative side made a strong case, and the sentimentalists will have some difficulty in meeting their arguments.—Indianapolis News.

WINDOW BOXES.

A Few Hints About Preparing Them—Trailing Vines Required.

Window boxes for growing flowers are becoming yearly more popular, especially in crowded districts where there is no place for flower beds. Not alone in these places are they, however, beginning to be seen and used for this branch of window gardening, but for the decoration of the spacious mansion they are also well adapted and fill a place in the floral decoration of the house nothing else can. On the uppper stories this branch of gardening can be carried on as successfully as in the basement of the building. A love for the beautiful as exhibited in the culture of flowers is not confined to those having ample means and plenty of room for carrying out their desires in the way of large flower beds in summer and greenhouses in winter, but the occupant of the garret rooms, with no other means of cultivating a few plants but a small dingy window, may possess a true love for Dame Flora, and one of the best means by which a person so situated can satisfy his desires in this respect is by the use of a window box. The most suitable soil for filling the box is what can be obtained from a mixture of rotten sod and manure, the manure should be sufficiently decayed so that it can mix with the soil freely. Place over the bottom pieces of charcoal, broken crockery ware or similar material for drainage, then fill up with soil and it is ready for seeds or plants. A leading feature to be observed in filling window boxes is to have a sufficient quantity of good showy, healthy growing vines without which a window box is a rather lame looking object. There are some vines which are strong growing and make rapid growth when allowed a support, but are comparatively useless when allowed to droop over the edge of a box. This class of them should be carefully avoided and such kinds chosen as grow well in a drooping form.

CURRENT TOPICS.

The London Telegraph has been placed in a position which will appeal to all newspaper men. It has been publishing a series of letters on the Russian famine which purported to be from the pen of Count Tolstoi. The Czar has not been altogether pleased at the way in which certain features of his realm have been shown up, and so on the charge that one of the letters was unpatriotic he has ordered the Count out of the famine district and home. Now the delicate question comes here. Countess Tolstoi says that her husband did not write the letter in question. Will the London newspaper accept that statement and thus practicaly confess that it has been deceiving the public, or, if Count Tolstoi did write them, will it present the proof of their authenticity? But if the paper attempts this latter, it is evidnt that it is going to lose a very valuable special correspondent, in fact, a "star," that means not cash but glory. But at the same time, by denying their authenticity, the editor would be able to allow Count Tolstoi to continue a work not only of deep interest, but of great importance to the starving Russians. What should he do? The problem is commended to students of ethics.

The invention of the postoffice is ascribed to Cyrus, king of Persia, who lived about 600 B. C., says Harper's Young People.

Cyrus required all of his governors of provinces and chief commanders of troops to write to him exact accounts of everything that occurred in their several districts and armies.

The Persian empire was of vast extent, and some means had to be provided to render that correspondence sure and expeditious. Cyrus therefore caused post-offices to be built and messengers appointed in every province. He found how far a good horse, with an experienced rider, could travel in a day without being hurt, and then had stables built in proportion, at equal distances from each other. At each of these places he also appointed postmasters, whose duty it was to receive the letters from the couriers as they arrived and give them to others, and to give fresh horses in exchange for those that had performed their part of the journey. Thus the post went continually, night and day, rain or snow, heat or cold, and Cyrus received speedy news of all occurrences and sent back whatever orders he considered necessary.

Darius, the last king of the ancient Persians, was superintendent of them before he came to the throne.

Victor Hugo wrote standing at a high desk; the elder Dumas worked with his shirt sleeves rolled up; the present Dumas writes with a quill on blue paper; Zola gives the afternoon to composition; De Musset always wrote at night in a room brilliantly lighted with lamps and candles; George Sand also preferred the night time for her labors; Francois Coppee works out his ideas while taking long walks; Henri Rochfort grows quite excited while working and is in the habit of partially disrobing as the flow of thought increases.

A magazine writer is making war on the pessimist, whom he designates as "a man who has embarked on the wide sea of intellectual discovery and has found that for him it is a barren sea, blank, desolate." Concurrently a western editor defines a pessimist as an all-round dyspeptic." Yet the pessimist is not altogether bad. He is a man who usually pays his debts, for, having acquired the mental habit of expecting adversity, he is ready to meet it when it comes and has his little store laid up against a rainy day. In this he is unlike the optimistic "good fellow," who leads a life of joyous freedom from care and leaves his wife to the mercies of the subscription list passed around among his friends. An old soldier once said that it was the soured and melancholy men who could always be depended on to lead the forlorn hopes in battle, and in ordinary life it is usually the man accustomed to look on the dark side of things who comes to the front in an emergency. In literature it is the happy man who writes the vers de societe and does the light work, but it is the gloomy authors like Dante, Carlyle, Heine, Pope and George Eliot who do the solid and lasting writing. Give the pessimist his due, for he is a man who "stands without hitching," as they say in the western vernacular.

The amount of maple sugar imported during the last season is placed at 2,000,000 pounds. The greater portion of the importations undergoes the process of remelting and adulteration, and is then placed on the market as the genuine Vermont article. This foreign made sugar has a stronger flavor and is darker in color than that produced from Vermont maple sap, making it better for purposes of adulteration. It is said that the proportion of maple sugar to other substances used in the remelting and "refining" process is one pound to five, or, in other words, that five pounds of "new" sugar is made from one pound of old, the additional four pounds weight consisting of glucose and cheap grade of cane sugar. Thus it is made possible by this practice to produce annually from 8,000,000 to 10,000,000 pounds of bogus maple sugar and sirup from sugar produced abroad.

The real truth about the Cannes tragedy is still involved in uncertainty, says Edmund Yates, in the New York Tribune, and no credence should be placed in the authentic accounts which appear daily in English and French journals, which, without exception, are inspired by Mr. Deacon or by the friends of M. Abeille. The whole truth as to the hour and circumstances of this miserable affair will be made public at the assizes, at which Deacon will take his trial, and will be subjected to a searching interrogatory and his fate will remain in the hands of a jury of the Alpes Maritimes. In the meanwhile Abeille has been buried in the cemetery at Passy, after an imposing service on Thursday at the Madeleine, which was conducted with much musical pomp, the catafalque being laden with magnificent flowers and the great church all hung in black, relieved by the blue and gold escutcheons of beehives and bees, the armorial bearings of M. Abeille's family, which made its fortune under the empire which bore the same heraldic insignia. The Madeleine was filled with a crowd, not only of sympathizers and sightseers, but also by a numerous wedding party, a marriage being performed at the other end of the building while the "Dies Irae" was actually being sung at the high altar.

Most Baking Powders Contain Ammonia or Alum; Cleveland's does not—

It is made only of pure cream of tartar and soda, with a little flour added to keep the strength, nothing else. That is why Cleveland's baking powder is perfectly wholesome, does the work better and keeps food moist and fresh.

IN ITALY

Before they got Sapolio. the proverb ran—"The pan says to the pot, Keep off or you'll smutch me."

If your grocer sends you anything in place of SAPOLIO, send it back and insist upon having just what you ordered. SAPOLIO always gives satisfaction. On floors, tables and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans and metals it has no equal. Everything shines after it, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER. Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes tan, pimples, freckles, moth patches rash and skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 40 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayer said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers in the U. S., Canadas and Europe. FERD. T. HOPKINS, prop., 37 Great Jones St., N.Y.

Kate B. Sherwood,

Past National President of the Woman's Relief Corps, states:

"Having contracted a severe bronchial trouble while in the White Mountains, I have since been subject to frequent attacks. I can truly say that I have experienced more prompt, pleasant and enduring relief from the use of DAY'S BRONCHIAL CURE than any other, and most cordially recommend it to all suffering from similar affection."

Contains neither opium nor alcohol. For sale by druggists.

[illegible] Summit Street

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

—OR—

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. Baker & Co.'s

Breakfast Cocoa,

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. Baker & Co., Dorchester, Mass.

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TRAVELERS' REGISTER

Corrected by William Gates, Boody House Ticket Office.

* All trains run on Central Standard time, which is 28 minutes slower than City time. Trains marked * (star) daily.

[illegible] Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Summit, Chestnut & Mulberry Sts.

TICKET OFFICES at Station and on Madison Street, under Boody House.

THROUGH TRAINS RUN AS FOLLOWS BY CENTRAL TIME

† Daily. ‡ Daily, except Sunday.

FROM TOLEDO TO	Arrive.	Depart.
Phila. & New York	†9:40 a m	†7:20 a m
Balto. & Washt'n...	†9:40 a m	†7:20 a m
Mansfield & Pittsb'gh	†9:40 a m	†7:20 a m
Phila & New York..	†5:10 p m	†2:25 p m
Balto. & Washt'n...	†5:10 p m	†2:25 p m
Mansfield & Pittsb'gh	†5:10 p m	†2:25 p m
Phila. & New York..	*11:25 p m	*9:00 p m
Balto. & Washt'n...	*11:25 p m	*9:00 p m
Mansfield & Pittsb'h.	*11:25 p m	*9:00 p m

THE LAKE SHORE ROUTE

UNION DEPOT.

	Arrive.	Depart.
Norwalk Division—East.		
Bos. and Chi. Accom.	9:45 a m	*5:05 p m
Bos. and Chi. special.	*7:35 a m	
New York Express...	*10:55 p m	*10:50 a m
Chicago Mail.....	*3:00 a m	
Buffalo Accom.....	7:35 p m	6:10 a m
Norwalk Accom.....	1:30 p m	3:40 p m
Sandusky Division—East.		
Bos. and N. Y. Spe..		5:00 p m
N. Y. and Chi. lim..	*3:25 a m	*11:55 p m
Chi. and N. Y. Ex..	*1:55 p m	*10:30 p m
Buff and Chi. Accom.	9:35 a m	5:12 p m
Atlantic Express.....		*4:05 a m
Accommodation	7:45 p m	5:50 a m
Fast Mail.....		*2:55 p m
Old Road—West.		
Chicago Accom.....	*9:15 a m	*7:50 p m
Bos. and Chi. Spe...		*7:40 a m
Fast N. Y. & Bos. Ex	*10:25 p m	
Fast Mail.....	*2:50 p m	
Michigan Accom.....	4:40 p m	9:50 a m
Air Line Division—West.		
Chi. & Bos. Special..	4:55 p m	
Atlantic Express.....	3:55 a m	
N. Y. & Chi. Lim...	11:50 p m	*3:30 a m
Chicago Fast Mail....		*3:10 a m
Chicago Express.....		*2:00 p m
Pacific Express.....		*11:10 p m
Buff. & Chi. Accom..	4:45 p m	10:05 a m
Kendallville Accom...	9:20 a m	6:00 p m
Jackson Branch.		
Express	9:15 a m	9:50 a m
Express	4:40 p m	7:50 p m
Lansing Branch.		
Express	2:50 p m	9:50 a m
Express	10:25 p m	
Kalamazoo & Grand Rapids Branch.		
Express	2:50 p m	11:10 p m
Express	10:25 p m	9:50 a m
Detroit Branch.		
Express	9:40 a m	7:37 a m
Express	4:48 p m	10:10 a m
Express	8:20 p m	4:05 p m
CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON.		
Union Depot.		
Cin. & Ind. Express.	*5:25 a m	10:15 a m
Cin. & Ind. Express.	4:00 p m	*3:30 p m
Cin. & Ind. Express.	9:00 p m	*11:40 p m
Cincinnati Express....	11:20 a m	6:45 a m
Cin. Ex., Sun, only..	9:40 a m	
Find. & B. G. Ex..	8:40 a m	6:45 a m
Find. & B. G. Ex..	4:00 p m	3:30 p m
Find. & B. G. EX..	9:00 p m	6:05 p m
Find. & B. G. Ex..	11:20 a m	10:15 a m

Through solid trains between Toledo and Findlay. Through cars between Toledo, Bowling Green and North Baltimore.

WABASH RAILWAY.

Union Depot.

Pacific Express.....	*8:55 p m	*12:10 a m
Kansas City Express.	4:15 p m	10:20 a m
St. Louis Express....	*7:40 a m	*3:20 p m
Defiance Accom.....	8:00 a m	4:45 p m
MICHIGAN CENTRAL.		
Mackinac & Det. Ex.	9:10 p m	4:20 p m
N. Y. & Bos. Ex....	*10:05 a m	*7:45 a m
New York Express...	*11:20 p m	*9:05 p m
Detroit Express.....	*3:20 p m	*5:30 a m
WHEELING & LAKE ERIE RAILWAY.		
Depot, Cherry Street.		
Wheeling & Steub. Ex	6:25 p m	7:45 a m
Washt'n. & Balto. Ex	2:00 p m	1:00 p m
Cleve. & N. Y. Ex..	*9:45 a m	*4:50 p m
Local Freight.....	4:30 p m	6:35 a m

*Daily.

CINCINNATI, JACKSON & MACKINAW.		
Chicago & Tol. Ex..	12:10 p m	6:30 p m
Mail & Express.....	8:35 p m	7:35 a m
Local	3:50 p m	6:10 a m
**TOLEDO, ANN ARBOR & NORTH M

DURING THE LENTEN DAYS

We Have Plenty of Time to Think and Plan

For the Season That Opens with the Easter-Tide.

A Running Review of What the Best Authorities Proclaim for Us—Crinkled Wool Goods the Style for Gowns—Pale Green and Tan a New Combination—Hints for Gentlemen.

The lenten season is upon us and gives us ample time to plan our costumes for the stampede of social duties which are sure to follow the quiet time. Society is enjoying a much-needed rest preparatory to the season of out-door sports and spring and summer amusements. Fashion has a large place in this world and we are continually looking for something new and novel, and, possibly, beautiful, something which costs $50 in the beginning and sells for $5 before the season is over. Dress always has been and always will remain a subject of prime importance, from our humble servant to the queenly lady. All are striving to make as good an appearance as possible in this world and as the last dash of powder is added to the brilliant complexion or the last fluff of bang curled, a glance into that fascinating mirror is met with an approved smile. "Fine feathers make fine birds," is an adage old and true and here are some of the feathers: Rich silks and velvets; laces, yellow with age, tulles and gauzes, make an ideal assortment for stylish and becoming gowns with which to satisfy one's wildest dreams.

Small figured, striped and checked fancy French woolens make fashionable spring frocks for girls.

Red and yellow bengaline, white or pink crepe de chine, China silk, flowered India silk or challies make handsome dresses for dancing school, parties, etc.

Jet still continues to be a favorite trimming and its possibilities are almost boundless for decoration. New and neat designs are shown, in open patterns, with small loops at one or both edges. Nail heads are not as popular as they have been but in the jet-and-net trimmings, finely-cut facets of jet are liberally used.

A rich carriage gown for spring is a combined light-tan French brotheloth and black velvet, with jet-and-net garniture, and passementerie showing an arabesque design. With this tan Suede Mousquetaire gloves are worn.

On a very stylish silk gown lately noted, a narrow ruffle and puff combined formed a pretty foot trimming for a bell skirt.

Fringes are in high favor with fashionable folks. They are composed of fine beads and nail-heads in very fanciful shapes, and also of spangles and fine beads with plain or elaborate headings.

For tailor-made street gowns of tweed or cheviot, there are loops or frogs and olives of jet, silk-and-jet and all silk, which are promised a considerable amount of favor. On a waist they may be arranged over a closing or upon a vest, and at the inside of the wrists.

Evening toilettes are illuminated with gold, silver, crystal and pearl garnitures.

All crinkled fabrics are now in fashion. This taste also brings the wool crepons into use in their various weaves for both first and second mournings, such as the 'alligator crepons," woven to imitate the markings of alligator-skins, and the Bedford crepons, deeply crinkled yet raised as in cords. For those who prefer smoother surfaces are the clairettes of mixed silk and wool that shed dust like water, and the Bedford cords of all weights suitable either for spring or summer, and costing from 79 cents to $1.75 a yard. For rough wear, for traveling and morning walks, are cheviots woven in wide wales like those of vigogne, trimmed with braid set on in rows or in bindings.

A new way of using English crape is to have it form the greater part of the lapped gathered front of a Russian blouse of Henrietta cloth, or else to serve as a square or round yoke for a blouse. The sleeves then have Russian caps of crape falling on close sleeves of the cloth, or else the crape is gathered very full from armholes to elbows, and the fitted part below is of Henrietta cloth with a crape band or a pleated ruffle falling on the hand. The belt and standing collar are also of crape. A bell skirt lined with silk has a wide bias fold of crape at the foot.

"All-silk veils," as they are called, are liked by those wearing mourning, as they are thinner and lighter than any other veiling. They are a kind of silk muslin, with a woven hem at top and bottom, which may be plain or else hem-stitched. They are from one and a half to two yards an da half long. Short face veils of Brussels net, bordered with a fold of English crape or of silk muslin, are much used with long crape veils that are draped to hang in the back. Short veils are also made entirely of mousseline de soie, as some ladies find the meshes of Brussels net unpleasant before their eyes.

The military cape, without height on the shoulders and strapped on with suspenders, so that it may be thrown back from the front, is being made up in various black materials, and also in gray cloths and Bedford cords to complete spring and summer mourning costumes.

The season has again opened with crepes and cords as fashionable dress fabrics. The weaves that were so popular in the winter goods prevail to a great extent among the woolens and cottons for spring and summer wear. Gray and tan shades predominate in the new woolens and are generally becoming and adapted to the season. Cheviot and tweed make handsome gowns for church and the promenade. White appears in the great majority of stripes and checks in conjunction with cadet blue, steel-gray stripes. The pretty and comfortable China silks return to us in highly artistic designs.

A decidedly graceful pattern consists of small English violets on a cream colored ground.

A new glace Surah, known as Surah rougeant, is very desirable for evening wear.

Grenadines will rival China silks this summer.

Ribbon was never more fashionable and comes in new and beautiful colors and designs.

Tea gowns for spring and summer are made of beautiful crepons of light ground strewn with flowers, of challi, batiste, cashmere, and of India silks, both figured and plain. Most of the new gowns have a joke with belted front, and a Watteau fold, in which pleats are thickly massed at the top. The straight sleeve is used for these gowns, with fulness dropping on a cuff of embroidery, or a bracelet of satin ribbon which is tied in a bow on the inside seam. A deep frill of chiffon or lace is turned down around the neck.

Rough surfaced woolens, creped cloths and smooth faced cloth are fashionable tailor gown fabrics. Striped woolen will also be much worn—in light colors, mixtures of black and white, brown and yellow, etc. The fancy for belts extend even to their use on coat waists and basques. Many of the belts are narrow in front and pointed high in the back like corselets.

If you would be in the swim, trim your cloth suit, no matter what color, with point d'Irlande lace. Capes have full falls of this lace coming down the shoulders and forming a sort of very deep second cape. Ribbon bows set at the back of the collar and falling in long loops to the bottom of the cape are seen on many wraps.

Pale green will be much used in combination with light tan and darker shades of green. Pale yellow and gray make a pleasing combination.

Charming belts are made for evening wear of gold and silver bullion studded with jeweled points. They look especially pretty with yellow or black gauze gowns.

Plain cloth skirts, when they are not tailor-made, are very prettily combined with velvet.

Spangles are used on everything; on gowns, bonnets and fans.

Simple modes in arranging the hair are fashionable; one must not dress it too high or too low and while the top is curled, it must be very soft, and the hair at the sides must be brushed back, and certainly not cut. The fashionable bang is a slight fringe over the forehead with the rest of the bang slightly curled back.

Long ribbon sashes reaching to the edge of the gown continue in vogue, not only for evening but for street wear.

JEWELRY FADS.

Happy is the woman who possesses a cat's eye; it is said to bring good luck.

Favorite sleeve hooks are of gold, enameled to look like pique. The shirt buttons to match are round, flat ones.

The real old-fashioned diamond hoof is seen again. It is just a narrow band of small diamonds, with only enough gold to form a setting.

Gold hat pins with enameled flower heads are worn by mehlady.

An oval moon-stone surrounded with small diamonds makes an effective setting for a ring.

FOOT-WEAR.

Women are becoming more sensible in the purchasing of shoes and do not crowd their feet as much as formerly. Broad toes and common-sense heels have been and are fashionable, and allow a degree of comfort which is blessed to most women.

Says a fashionable shoemaker: "Varnished shoes are not lady-like—and will never be really fashionable."

Giddy low-shoes will be shown to the most fastidious young ladies this summer. They will come in colors to match the costume. Tan and white will be favorite colors and will be trimmed in black fancy leather.

"Lace shoes are too much trouble to fasten to be popular," says one who knows.

FOR THE GENTLEMEN.

The styles for this season reveal sensible improvements rather than novel introductions.

The poke collar has come to stay; its indorsement by Fashion being marked by a fervor that bespeaks substantial results. This collar is made with protruding points, which bend naturally to the lines of the chin. The white wing or bent edge collar is as good as ever, and will share with popularity with the poke. The great high-banded, turned down collars will not be so strong as they were last season. Cheapness has killed them.

In cuffs the square-cornered link is the favorite, and seems to have displaced every other style.

In shirts the re-entry of the percale for business wear predominates.

The demi-negligе shirts, those with ironed collars and cuffs, will also be worn during business hours.

The white shirt is always good and its place is sacred and respected in every place except in the outing field.

Fancy and white rests will be very popular. They are made single and double-breasted, closing with five or four buttons.

The general tendency in neckwear points toward quiet effects. The shapes are smaller than last season and the silks are noticeable for their absence of the loud.

A resume of the general field of semi-formal and business dress for the summer of '92 shows that a desire for modesty has led those who make the fashions to avoid anything that is radical.

The blazer of '92 is a neat, unobtrusive affair, and the leather belt has supplanted the sash. The material should be a serge, sateen, or flannel. White is the preferred color, and it is shown either plain or as a ground, on which thin hair-line stripes of another color are woven.

Fine duck trousers are being shown this season for out-door sports, but it is safe to predict the continued supremacy of flannel on the tennis court.

Leather belts are shown in a variety of colors and leathers. The buckles and trimmings are in nickel or are covered with leather to match the belt. The tennis shirt is the negligе for hot work, and the laundried negligе for play when the ladies are in the court.

Little has been left to man in the way of ornament.

Fashion seems to be shaping a course that leads direct to the standards set by monks.

In vests linen brocades are in good demand, and cashmere with fancy worsted effects are shown.

Top coats are cut in covert and in the single surtort. The elongated covert coat in its many ramifications will be popular with the masses.

In suits the cutaway sack with frock front will be popular.

The fabrics for the business suit shows very little that is new. Quiet staple colors will take the place of smokes and browns of last season.

SPRING MILLINERY.

Either very large or very small hats will predominate this season.

This is the time for spring openings and there are many exquisite hats on the market. While the millinery is unusually handsome this season yet the prices are reasonable so that nearly every woman can purchase a hat for Easter, the day that vanity fair comes forth in all her glory.

At a fashionable emporium recently visited jet and flowers predominated in hat making. Some of the hats will be made entirely of flower over wire frames and are effective. A small shape in jet frame with jetted tuelle string is an ideal spring chapeau.

The latest hats are made of straw woven in odd designs, the crowns being wide and flat and the brim wide in the front and narrower in the back.

In trimming, a variety of flowers to suit each month, are shown and are exquisite. So perfect are the imitations that one could almost believe that they are natural. New shades and designs in ribbons, feathers in dainty colors, jet and laces give harmonious effects.

Feathers are always fashionable but are worn now more in winter than in summer.

Hats with soft Tam O'Shanter crowns are jaunty and becoming to many.

Marie Stuart shapes are quaint and admit of considerable trimming.

Yellow appears to be a favorite color for spring hats although black will be much worn with gay trimmings.

The stylish hat will have strings of some kind. Cord-edge ribbon and lace are suitable for this purpose.

Roses, chrysanthemums and forget-me-nots will be much worn.

Unique effects will be sought in the arrangement of millinery this year.

Tanned tripe is one of the latest novelties. Cut bias and trimmed with onions, high priced boarding houses now palm it off upon their victims without a blush.

The postal stamp will be 52 years old on May 6. Its inventor was a printer, James Chalmers, of Dundee. Its introduction into the United States dates from 1841.

TOLEDO REAL ESTATE.

A Very Good Week Considering the Weather.

Real Estate Exchange is the Proper Caper.

Real Estate Men Talk on the Subject—The Splendid Growth of East Toledo—Transfers for the Week.

Another week of constant changes in the weather with more cold than rain and real estate business in consequence was much better than last week.

Dealers are not making much effort to make sales as property at present presents an unfavorable appearance, and it is not safe to show a prospective buyer around.

There are quite a number of big deals under negotiation, but the nail is drove home and clinched.

The transfers as filed at the recorders office, and inclosed in this department each week is a fair index to the real estate market. It will be seen that the sales this week were confined to small property the consideration ranging from $100 to $7,500.

Rain, snow slush or wind have no effect on the building boom. There has not been a season opened up with such flattering possibilities in this respect for the last ten years. In fact this improvement never ceased all winter and this early in the spring the building tradesmen have all they can attend to. Building is not going to be confined to the residence districts only, but the business portion of the city will receive attention, which marks the steady growth and improvement of Toledo.

Over in East Toledo.

The growth of East Toledo during the past seven years has been phenomenal. From a small hamlet of 3,000 it has increased to a city of over 12,000 enterprising and industrious people, and the next five years will see at least 30,000 in that growing section of our city.

Seven years ago there were no paved streets, no street lights, no water works, and no gas. Now all of these improvements and advantages are to be found there. Property on Bridge street that sold at public auction for $7.50 per foot seven years ago, now sells at $100 per foot and will soon be worth double that sum. And while the above property has advanced more rapidly than any other, still the general increase in value has been marked and surprising. The construction of the new bridge across the river was the starting point of the material advancement in East Toledo, as there soon followed the location of the rolling mills and the extension of the street car lines on that side of the river.

The principal industries now located in East Toledo are the rolling mills, the Smith Bridge (now the Toledo) Bridge works, The Consolidated Rolling Stock company, the malleable iron works, Joel Potter & Co.'s large flouring mills, the Indianapolis Milling company, the Paragon oil works, the Crystal Refining company, the Manhattan Oil company, the Buckeye Brick company, the Owen Brick company, the ceramic company, the Findlay Pressed Brick company, the Craig and Gilmore's shipyards, Chambers' and the Whitney & Tracy lumber yards, and a large number of smaller enterprises, all of which are flourishing, and nearly all of which have been located in East Toledo within the past six years. These institutions when run to their full capacity will give employment to at least 3,000 men, most of whom have homes in East Toledo.

It is but a short time since it was almost a reproach and stigma to admit that you were a resident of East Toledo, but that time has happily passed, and now it is regarded as an indication of progress and push to claim citizenship and residence in East Toledo.

The residence portion of the Sixth ward has become most desirable and pleasant, and many fine homes can now be seen where five years ago there were to be found only barren cow pastures.

The health of the East Side has always been excellent, the situation being elevated and easily drained and the water pure and healthful. For men of moderate means who desire a home near the business center of the city, no section offers as great inducements as does East Toledo. There are sewers, electric lights, paved streets, gas and city water, and some of the best and most enterprising merchants and business men of the city on the East Side. And for those whose fortunes are yet to make and who are looking for desirable locations the East Side offers the best of advantages.

The increase of school children and of registered voters was greater in the Sixth ward last year than in any other ward of the city. It is evident to all that the East Side has just entered upon its era of development. It is the experience of all cities that when a portion is separated from the business center by some natural barrier like a river, that as soon as the disadvantage or difficulty of access is overcome by artificial means the growth becomes phenomenal and permanent.

Now that East Toledo has all the advantages over the west side with rapid transit to all parts, its future is assured, and the next ten years will see a growth and advancement in the Sixth ward that will be a surprise to the most enthusiastic East Sider. The motto of East Toledo is, 50,000 people in the year 1900.

The Real Estate Board.

Interest in the organization of a real estate board is quite animated, and in a short time the project will be consummated.

Toledo stands in need of just such a board, and the real estate men men should take an active part in its formation for their own interests, as well as that of the city. Harmony and good feeling among real estate dealers would work wonders in behalf of Toledo. It need not be the object to a real estate board to interfere or have any connection with the the business or transactions of its members. Let the object be the interest and welfare of Toledo, and individual prosperity will be sure to follow. If the members will pull together in this respect the board will flourish. Regular meetings should be decided upon, once a day or once a week, and all attend. Mingle together and discuss improvements. If foreign capital inclines toward Toledo, the members should all pull together to secure the location of the interest in Toledo, regardless of which member is benefited for the time being. Such work will result in general prosperity, in which the members and the city will derive their share.

A number of dealers were seen by a Bee and opinions solicited in this matter, which are given below:

Fred Kumler—A real estate exchange run on business principles would be a good thing for Toledo, and real estate dealers as well. Such an organization would promote harmony among dealers, and the city would in consequence be benefited. There existed a so called real estate exchange or board a year or two ago and it was a disgraceful failure, but there was some mistake in its management which I feel confident a new organization will avert. I would like to see a real estate board established on a sound basis, and believe it would flourish.

Charles J. Kirschner—We had one real estate board in Toledo, and it once I have been made a grand success if its objects as constituted in the by laws had been accomplished. That association as it was run was a disgrace to all well meaning and conscientious real estate brokers. I am free in my belief yet, regardless of the experience of the past if a good real estate board existed in Toledo, operated on sound business principles, the members working together in harmony, always with the better interest of Toledo at heart, there could be no better fortune befall our city. What I mean is, there should be honorable dealing among its members, not go to slashing and cutting at each other and adopting all manner of little mean methods to get ahead of each other. There should be unity of action, and the members deal openly and honorably with one another, so that each could feel free to consult the other without fear, of having the confidence betrayed. If such an organization as this could be perfected and maintained on this plan, I would be in for it, most earnestly. Another point, none but honorable dealers should be admitted, and all sharks turned away. The result of a rigid enforcement of this rule would be the life of the board. Then a prospective purchaser would not be afraid to do business with any member of the organization for fear of getting swindled. The stigma of land sharks would soon be eliminated by the dealings of honorable men.

G. S. Brailey—I am heartily in favor of such an organization, if properly managed. Real estate men and property owners in general should pull together to prove the city, and we will all be amply compensated for our work in the end. Harmony should be the object and success will follow.

F. B. Losee—A real estate board is just what we want, and if the proper interest is manifested such an organization will prosper. Individual affairs should not be considered, but all work for the improvement of Toledo.

A visitor's views—"Residence property in Toledo is ever increasing in value," said L. S. Baumgardner, "and an investment that is sure of splendid returns. This is due to the constant and valuable improvement, which is being made each year. Property in the Seventh and Eighth wards is going to receive extraordinary attention this year. Already a dozen beautiful residences are in course of construction on Robinwood and the other avenues in that portion of the city, and the click of the hammer can be heard everywhere, even this early in the season. That part of the city is building up at a wonderful rate, and the improvement is first-class, the residences costing anywhere from $3,000 to $8,000.

"A gentleman from New York city was here the other day and called on me. He said he was preparing to build a dozen modern suburban residences at Elizabeth, N. J., and while on a pleasure trip, was looking about various cities to pick up points in this particular to aid him in selecting the best plans. He had heard of Toledo's fine residences and stopped off to inspect them. I took him for a drive on Collingwood, Glenwood, Robinwood, Maplewood avenues and other streets in that quarter, and he was simply delighted with the structures. He said he had visited many cities in the west and had not seen so many modern and beautiful residences in any one of them as he did during our short drive. He found just what he wanted and secured the architects' names for the purpose of negotiation for plans. Thus you can get an idea of how strangers view us."

Real Estate Transfers for the Week.

Emeline T. Weed to Christian Kellar, lot 1, Bassett's addition, and 846 Port Lawrence, $2,100.

Noah A. Whitney to Thomas T. Huber, acre property, $480.

Phillip and Caroline Strous to the Stollberg & Clapp Co., lot 13, Strous' addition, $1,150.

Helmuth Braun to Jacob Beuner, west 37 feet of lot 20, Hassenzahl's addition, $950.

Barton Smith to Thos. F. Huber and Morgan Sheehy, lots 11 and 12, Columbia Heights addition, $3,710.

John C. Clarke to Ignatius Norwalk, lot 140 Robison's Nebraska avenue addition, $400.

Wm. Frank to Elizabeth S. Morse, part of lots 46 and 47, Parker & Rundell's addition, $800.

Abram M. Chesbrough to Ellen Scofield, lot 1, Woodruff's addition, $400.

Massachusetts Life Insurance company to John R. B. Ransom, lots in Ransom's addition, $625.

Christian Kellar to George Kellar, part of lot 74, Hall & Morris' division, $1,250.

Charles T. Lewis to Helen H. Emery, lot 32 and one-half of lot 31, Glenwood addition, $2,250.

H. S. Walbridge to Sealbit H. Blinn, lot 255, Scottwood addition, $1,250.

E. L. Schonberg to Ollie Wells, lot 194, Central addition, $1,050.

Robert McCaskey to Robert Valsdorf, lot 65, Co-Operative, $102

Daniel Hill to Louisa C. Caster, lots 137 and 138 Woodland addition, $1,500.

Michael Kulkczack to Michael Wengrouski, lot 157 Huberich's addition, $170.

E. W. Baumgardner to Samuel W. Smith, lots 1 and 2 Rosedale addition, $4,309.

Jno. Helling et al. to Abner Hancock, lot 68 Machen's addition, 800.

M. J. Merrill to Arthur Tryon, lots 193, 194 and 195 Ransom's addition, $1,200.

David Robison, jr., to Charles Borgwardt, lot 108 Robison's Nebraska avenue addition, $375.

Charles H. Ransom to Michael Kopf, lots 11, 12 and 13 Cornwall's addition, $3,800.

J. R. B. Ransom to Louis Michaels, lot 75 and part of 74 Ransom's addition, $1,300.

J. R. B. Ransom to John A. Neff, lots 103 and 104 Ransom's addition, $1,550.

J. R. B. Ransom to Charles W. Linder-smith, lot 73 and part of 74 Ransom's addition, $1,300.

George Douglass to James Douglass, lots in block 7 Stickney's addition, $1,950.

Rosina Etter to Elizabeth M. Rathbun, lots in Manmee addition, $500.

James Pillars to Jasper Hillars, lots in the city, $2,000.

Fred A. Bernhard, lots 82 and 83 Robinwood addition, $3,000.

Edward Seiler to George S. Reynolds, lot 3 block 75 North Toledo, $525.

John Norton to Karl Smith, lot 10 block 8 North Toledo, $130.

B. F. Osborn to Carrie M. Osbron, part of lot 448, Stickney's addition, $1,650.

Timothy W. Ryan to August Valz, subdivision 4 of 834, Port Lawrence, $600.

A. H. Bortree to Sophia Buchholy, subdivision 4 of 919, Vistula division $800

Margaret Roach to Patrick Christy, lot 12 Daniel's addition, $1,000.

Com. Mutual Life Ins. Co. to George K. Detwiler, lot 170 ex-Elm street addition, $4,30.

Columbus Larabee to Josephine Pelkey, lot 40 Rayner & Skidmore's subdivision, $825.

F. J. Scott to Edward Spink, lot 301, ex-Auburndale, $400.

I. B. Hiett to Thomas Laland, lots 1, 2 and 3, block 10, Arlington place, $120.

Jennett C. Worden to Frank Johnson, lot 170 Woodland addition, $1,800.

David Robison, jr., to Charles Borgwardt, lot 108 Robison's Nebraska avenue addition, $375.

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Jennett C. Worden to Frank Johnson, lot 170 Woodland addition, $1,800.

Anna C. Mott to Maggie E. Mann, lot 7, block 65, Mott's Second addition, $1,800.

Wm. H. Neet to Margaret McCornick, lot 25 Clifton park, $300.

Philip H. Benoit to I. B. Hiett, lot 49 Bell's Dorr street addition, $950.

H. S. Walbridge to C. R. Hochmath, lot 40, Lenk's addition, $1,280.

John Berry to Sherman Canfield, part of lot 3, W. P. Anderson & Co.'s addition, $600.

O. J. Tinkham to F. N. Brainard, part of lots 173 and 174, Woodland addition, $250.

Francis Widlar to T. C. Hackett, lot 9, Carrington & Casey's addition, $950.

Clarence Brown to Lyman Squires, part of lot 42, Lincoln Smith's addition, $350.

Richard Waite, et al., to Wm. H. Schumaker, lot 599, Birmingham addition, $450.

C. H. Walbridge to the Morton Truck company, part of lot 660, Port Lawrence, $2,000.

Charles M. Rowe to John B. Fassett, mixed property, $5,136.

Charles Butler to Katie Billon, lot 839, Port Lawrence, $880.

Daniel Betts to J. J. Fay, lots 40 and 41, Cottage addition, $2,000.

Grant Reuben to Wm. M. Bodi, lots in Shepherdsville, 96.

Jos. S. Akenbrandt to Patrick C. Keron deck and see for myself. I finally consented and went above.

"Upon reaching the deck I looked aft, and to say that I was startled would be putting it mild. I was dumfounded. There upon a coil of rope sat Bilson with his head erect gazing fixedly into the water. I called to him, but he did not turn his head. I then went to the place where he sat, but when I reached the spot nothing but the rope was there.

"He did not appear that night, but the next night and a number of times after the apparition appeared on deck and took its seat upon the rope. Every man on gan, lot 36 McKCaskey's addition, $1,-400.

H. S. Walbridge to Mathias Katafinz, lot 191 Walbridge 2nd division, $425.

H. S. Walbridge to John Lisiakowski, lot 52 Walbridge 2nd division, $1,250.

Wm. Kahl to Adolph Wiegar, lot 25, Robison's Nebraska addition, $900.

George Grassenbecher to Wm. Kahl, lot 172 Germania addition, $500.

Austin Bishon to Harry C. Elliott, part of lot 127 ex-Robinwood addition, $975.

Austin Bishon to Sarah M. Elliott, part of lot 127 ex-Robinwood addition, $825.

David Robison, jr., to Jerome Dushane, lot 11, sub-division Robison's subdivision, $283.

Peter Bellkofer to A. J. Scott, lot 3, block C, Ellenboro addition, $800.

Daniel Mercer to Henrietta S. Jenkins, lot 83, Maplewood addition, $3,500.

Mary H. Franklin to August Rumpf, lot 85 Barker's addition, $1,000.

Lenora Parsonage to Gegor Sneecker, 10 acres in Swanton township, $400.

R. B. Crane to Charles A. Haviland, lots 65 and 66 in W. S. Williams' addition, $900.

Charles F. Schroeder to Herman F. Burnam, lot 20, Earl's addition, $1,000.

John C. Clarke to Christian Moller, lot 72, Robison's Nebraska avenue addition, $370.

Joseph A. Parker to Duncan Stalker, lot 20 W. S. Williams' addition, $400.

Joseph H. Luce to Alwene Miller, 10 acres in Monclova township, $750.

A Few Pointers.

The building boom is on.

W. J. Bitter is building a brick shop on Cherry street.

Robert McCaskey says this weather makes him sick.

Russell & Wright have a fine office and are cosily settled.

Harry Cushing is hustling on the real estate board project.

Charles Bartley has returned from Chicago to close up a few deals.

The last story on the Walbridge building is about ready for the roof.

N. Hennington will erect a frame dwelling on Bartlett street to cost $900.

Patrick O'Niel will build a fine residence on Dorr street that will cost $2,000.

Eugene Sullivan is building a frame house on Prouty avenue to cost $700.

Patrick Walters is building a frame dwelling on division street to cost $900.

A. K. Detwiler is busier than ever since they have moved into the new quarters.

F. P. Russell and Wm. A. Knapp are building a $400 cottage on Lagrange street.

Several fine residences have been completed in Macomber's addition on Broadway.

George E. Myers is building a frame dwelling on Colburn street at a cost of $600.

John Dungen is building two cottages on the corner of Junction avenue and Missouri street.

Summit street will look quite different in the fall with several new business blocks among the old landmarks.

Wm. Mayer has a handsome residence under construction on Bancroft street, which will cost $1,650 when completed.

The Moreton Truck and Storage company is building a brick addition to the barn on Huron street and a frame warehouse on Vance street.

SPECTRE AT SEA.

Strange Story of the Ship Mirabel.

Crew Scared Off by the Ghost

Of a Man Who Had Died of Delirium Tremens and Was Buried At Sea—A Strange Tale.

Philadelphia, March 19.—A strange story is told by Capt. Joseph Sims, of the schooner Mirabel, which has just arrived here from Matanzas. The vessel was manned by a new crew, a fact which occasioned much surprise in shipping circles and caused the captain to be deluged with questions by persons interested in the ship and its crew.

When seen by a Times reporter Capt. Sims appeared to be weary from the questions put to him, but cheerfully gave an account of his trip. He said that when his vessel sailed from this port for Matanzas on January 20 last, she was manned by 20 stalwart sailors, mostly Englishmen. Nearly all of them had served on the Mirabel for a number of years and were capable seamen. Just before sailing for Matanzas several new men had been taken on, and there was no way of discovering their ability. This is the story in the captain's own words:

"I found that the new men were all able sailors and willing to work. There was one man, however, who was addicted to drink to a greater extent than is usually the case. He always had a bottle in his pocket and drank continually during the day. I did not, of course, like to see this, but as he did not become intoxicated and was able to work with the best of them I said nothing.

"This habit of drinking could not be kept up all the time, however, without serious results in time, and when I saw that he had no intention of giving up I spoke to him, saying that I thought he was drinking too much. He did not take offense, but promised to give up the habit while at sea.

"He did not drink anything the next day, but it was very hard on him, and I felt very sorry for the poor fellow. He was on watch that night from midnight until daylight. The last thing I said to him before he went on deck was, 'Remember, Bilson, about the liquor," to which he replied that I need not fear. Well, it could not have been more than two hours after I had retired when I was awakened by a tremendous noise on deck. Hastening above, I saw two of my men endeavoring to hold Bilson, who was doing his best to leap overboard.

"On inquiring what was the matter I was told that the fellow was suffering from delirium tremens and wanted to drown himself. He had broken his good resolution and had been drinking more heavily than before. After a severe struggle, during which the men were severely handled by the maddened man, Bilson was finally overpowered and put in irons. He howled and raved during the entire night, continually shouting for some one to take them off.

"The men whom I found holding Bilson when I reached the deck said they had been awakened by hearing him shouting and running around the deck. They went up to ascertain the cause of the commotion, and as soon as they appeared on deck Bilson hade a motion as though about to jump into the water. Quickly grasping him they were engaged in trying to subdue him when I reached the deck.

"But the strangest part of the story is yet to come. Bilson did not recover from his attack of tremens, and died during the afternoon. We kept him until the next day, when, wrapping him in a sheet of canvas, we consigned his body to the waves.

"Two nights after I was awakened by a knock at my door and upon opening it saw the midnight watch standing before me with a face as white as chalk and hair almost standing on end. In a trembling voice he told me that Bilson was on deck sitting on a coil of rope in the stern of the boat. Of course I thought the man was mistaken and told him that he must have fallen asleep and dreamed he saw Bilson. He said, however, that he had not been asleep and was positive he had seen either Bilson or his ghost. He begged me to go board saw it, and as it seemed to have no intention of leaving the vessel the men became frightened and vowed they would leave when we reached port.

"The last time Bilson's ghost appeared was the night before we got to Matanzas. At the usual hour we were all on hand waiting for the apparition. We had not long to wait, for in a short time the ghost appeared, from where no one could tell, and took its accustomed seat on the rope. After gazing into the water a short time it arose and pointed its finger in the direction of the town we were approaching. It then walked noiselessly to the deck rail and, looking into the water, shuddered. It again turned and looked toward Matanzas, then gave a lean and disappeared beneath the waves without a sound. Every one heaved a sigh of relief, but that night every man on board made up his mind to leave the Mirabel, and they all did.

"After unloading the vessel's cargo I could not induce any one of them to sail on the return trip and was forced to look up a new crew. The apparition did not appear on the vessel during the passage to this city."

The captain said he was not a superstitious man, but he could not but feel a little bit squeamish when he saw the ghost. He thinks that Bilson may have been alive when buried and took the means above described for getting even with those who were instrumental in having him buried at sea. The fact remains, however that his ghost did appear and there is no way of accounting for the mystery.

HELPLESS.

Chicago, Ill.
I was confined to bed; could not walk from lame back; suffered 5 months; doctors did not help; 2 bottles of

ST. JACOBS OIL

cured me. No return in 5 years. FRANCIS MAURER.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

THE COST OF WAR.

Two Million Men, Thirteen Billion Dollars in Thirty Years.

It appears, according to the estimates of French and German statisticians, there have perished in the wars of the last 30 years 2,500,000 men, while there has been expended to carry them on no less than the inconceivable sum of $13,000,000,000. Of this amount France has paid nearly $3,500,000,000 as the cost of the war with Prussia, while her loss in men is placed at 155,000. Of these 80,000 were killed on the field of battle; 36,000 died of sickness, accidents or suicide, and 20,000 in German prisons; while there died from other causes enough to bring the number up to the given aggregate. The sick and wounded amounted to 477,421, the lives of many thousands of whom were doubtless shortened by their illness or injuries. According to Dr. Roth, a German authority, the Germans lost during the war 60,000 men, killed or rendered invalid, and $600,000,000 in money, this being the excess of expenditure or of material losses over the $1,250,000 paid by France by way of indemnity. Dr. Engel, another German statistician, gives the following as the approximate cost of the principal wars of the last 30 years: Crimean war, $2,000,000,000; Italian war of 1859, $300,000,000; Prusso-Danish war of 1864, $35,000,000; war of the rebellion—North, $5,100,000,000; South, $2,300,000,000; Prusso-Austrian war of 1866, $330,000,000; Russo-Turkish war, $125,000,000; South African wars, $8,770,000; African wars, $12,250,000; Servo-Bulgarian, $176,000,000. All these wars were murderous in the extreme. The Crimean war, in which few battles were fought, cost 750,000 lives, only 50,000 less than were killed or died of their wounds. North and south, during the war of the rebellion. The figures, it must be remembered, are German, and might not agree precisely with the American estimate. The Mexican and Chinese expiditions cost $200,000,000 and 65,000 lives. There were 250,000 killed and mortally wounded during the Russia-Turkey war, and 45,000 each in the Italian war of 1859 and the war between Prussia and Austria. In the other wars the loss of life was relatively less, which did not make either the men or the money easier to part with in the more limited areas where they occurred. And this is but a part of the accounting since it does not include the millions expended during the last 20 years in maintaining the vast armaments of the European powers, the losses caused by stoppage of commerce and manufactures, and the continued derangement of industries by the abstraction from useful employment of so many millions of persons held for a period of military service extending from three to five years.

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Your Baby: sick all last night—cross this morning; colic hurts; little hands clutch the air; the wee body twists, the tender stomach is big with flatulence.

Helpless! Hours before the doctor can come; what is to be done?

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It stops colic short metre, gives the little one rest—gives the family a rest.

A little Book, illustrated, full of sense and suggestion, will be sent to any one in the land FREE. It tells you how to do your part in caring for Baby. DR. HAND'S COLIC CURE is 25 cents a bottle—it's worth $25 in an emergency. 25 cents in stamps gets it. If you want a trial bottle, or a free book, address

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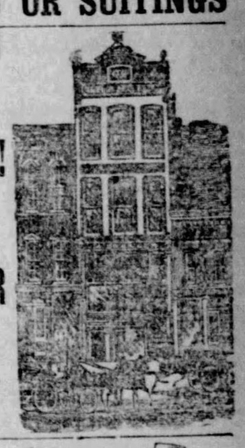

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Mrs. John Taylor, Jr.,

ABOUT BOOKS TO READ.

Interes ing Additions to American Libraries.

A Readable Work on the City of Detroit.

Professor John Fiske's "Discovery of America"—Comments Prepared at the Bee's Book Table.

Ten Years of Electrical Progress is the announcement on the title page of the magnificent decennial number of the Electrical Review. The paper has a number of interesting special articles from the pens of such widely-known electricians as John A. Barrett, William Bracken, J. J. Carty, C. Morse and John P. Gavit. The issue is an excellent illustration, not only of the progress in electrical appliances and inventions during the past 10 years, but is a monument to the energy, perseverance and ability of its wide-awake editor, Mr. Chas. W. Price, who, in an introductory article truly says of the paper:

It presents to its readers in this decennial number an electrical feast. The history of the Review is practically a history of electricity. It has witnessed the growth of the telephone, the electric light and electric railroads, and discussed with enthusiasm every step forward. It has recorded the 10,000 and more inventions which have contributed to the great progress of the art.

The Martha Washington Cook Book in paper covers is published by F. T. Nealy, Chicago, Ill. Its contents need no new recommendation.

The Toledo Medical and Surgical Reporter for March (edited by Dr. C. P. Wagar) presents a quantity of bright, original matter. Dr. Jones' "Reminiscences" (third paper) are interesting reading to those in and out of the profession. The journal is ably conducted and Toledo physicians do themselves honor in its columns.

The Ladies' Home Journal has a staff of sixteen editors, besides its chief. It boasts of 700,000 readers and is a marvel of cheapness at $1 a year. The table of contents for March presents a great variety of subject matter treated by well-known names in literature. The Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Octave Thanet will contribute to Scribner's Magazine short stories of western life during the year.

The current number of Table Talk presents its usual variety of appetizing bill of fare, recipes and general home reading. A splendid home magazine for $1 a year. Published in Philadelphia, Pa.

Current Literature for March presents the choicest of all good things gathered from every available source. To read it monthly is to keep well posted; $3 a year. Published in New York. For sale at the news stands.

The China Decorator, published at Fifth avenue, New York, is an aid that all artists in this class of work should avail themselves of. It furnishes some beautiful designs, all the news, in its line, up to date, and gives a great deal of information to beginners and professionals alike; $3 a year.

Fowler & Wells, New York, issue a manual of Shorthand and Typewriting (40 cents) in their Self-Culture Library. The picture of Isaac Pitman adorns the title page. It is not a text book for study but a hand book of information and assistance for those who are about to engage in learning.

Dr. Albert Shaw, in an article on "A Model Working Girls' Club," in the February Scribner, describes the Polytechnic Young Women's Institute of London, which was founded in 1888 and has accomplished a great work. The author says: "It may interest Americans to know that for some time past the institute's savings-bank books have been opened for the special deposits of young men and women who propose to visit America to attend the world's Columbian exposition in 1893; and when the time comes we shall undoubtedly have the pleasure of welcoming to our shores several hundreds of these young people who wear the badges of the Regent Street and Langham Place Institutes."

The United States Mail, a monthly magazine in its eighth volume ($1 a year) is published (in New York) chiefly for postmasters. In its current issue it advocates an increase of pay for fourth-class postmasters.

A graphic history of the fall of Balmaceda, from Blackwood's Magazine, is published in a recent number of Littell's Living Age (Boston).

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have issued Prof. John Fiske's "Discovery of America." Two hundred and fifty copies are printed on Dutch hand-made paper, manufactured expressly for this book; four volumes, $16. This work is the beginning of Mr. Fiske's history of America. It is well known that this distinguished author writes his works upon original sources of information. His recent lecture in this city gives the announcement an added personal interest.

It is a very graceful good-by that "The Study" (Mr. Howells), says to the "Easy Chair" (Mr. G. W. Curtis) in the March number of Harper's Magazine.

Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine is publishing some valuable papers on Columbus and his times. Chile and the Chileans is an article of interest in the current number. Goldthwaite's enters its third volume, with the prestige of success. It merits a place on the reading table of every student.

Brander Matthews' "About Books of Reference in the Cosmopolitan" is worthy a careful reading.

The Golden Idol, a Tale of Adventures in Australia and New Zealand, by M. C. Walsh, is published by Donohue, Henneberry & Co.

From the same house, in the same semi-monthly series, Helene St. Maur, by Luman Allen.

"Short Stories," by the Current Literature Co., presents some special features for April. Monthly; $3 a year.

The March number of the Forum is No. 1 of volume thirteen. Its march is steadily onward and upward, in the world of thought as well as of months and years.

Humanity and Health is the very comprehensive name of a new monthly magazine, published in New York city, 93 Clinton Place ($1 a year). It is attractively printed and the quality of its contents is excellent. Ella M. Jennings, M. D., is one of the editors.

The Westminster Endeavor is the name of a new monthly journal published in New York and Indianapolis for the Christian Endeavor societies, King's Daughters and the Sunday school.

Detroit Illustrated is a beautiful History of the City of the Straits, published in the highest style of art by Harry H. Hook, the engraving being done by the Boston Engraving company and the mechanical work by the Werner Printing and Lithographing company, Akron, O. The narrative is complete and well-written and the great number of fine engravings include portraits of the leading men of the city, and of its diversified interests. A page is given to the Training School of Elocution and English Literature, Mrs. Edna Chaffee Noble, director and original founder. The school was opened in a single room, in 1878 and now occupies a ten-roomed building, specially designed and erected for its convenience. Similar schools in Buffalo, Grand Rapids, Indianapolis and in London, England, are all the outgrowth of the Detroit school.

Hon. J. M. Ashley's address before the A. M. E. church and its friends in Toledo on the Emancipation of the Afro-American is published in pamphlet form for the benefit of that church; 15 cents a copy; 12 copies for $1.50. Aside from the goodly charity involved the pamphlet is well worth much more than its price, for its own merit and to place on file as the story told by a friend of Lincoln and one who participated in the events of which he writes.

"Utah," by P. Donan (rhymes by Cy Warman), is a thing of beauty and a work of art as well as a small cyclopedia of information. Those benighted persons who think of Utah simply as the land of desert sands and a dying polygamy would better possess themselves of this dainty pamphlet. "Utah, a Peep into a Mountain Walled Treasury of the Gods," is for sale by news dealers at 25 cents per copy, or will be mailed upon receipt of price by J. H. Bennett, general passenger agent Rio Grande Western railway, Salt Lake City.

Capt. Jack Crawford, the Poet-Scout of the West, was one of the celebrities the International Press club tourists were privileged to meet on their trip to the Pacific. His poem, "Hood's Children," so widely quoted at the time when the soldiers of north and south together were raising funds for the support of the orphans of the ex-confederate general is published, with others, in a neat pamphlet volume, "Korn is King," which is one of the souvenirs of the never-to-be-forgotten outing.

In the "Evolution Series," published by the Appletons, New York: Life as a Fine Art, by Lewis G. James; the Evolution of Music, by Z. Sidney Samson, and the Doctrine of Evolution, by John Fiske, are recent issues. These are neat little pamphlets as to paper and print and their contents, as shown by the titles, are of great literary value. Published fortnightly; $2.40 a year.

"WOMEN DELEGATES."

A Symposium of High, Authoritat Thought.

The Most Liberal Views, Strange to Say, Come from the Southern States.

It is probable the next virulent outbreak of "woman's rights" in this country, will be in the church—when the Methodists meet in general conference in Omaha, in May. The storm is muttering. Other branches of this great denomination are agitating the question. Dr. Stephens, editor of the M P. Recorder, (a splendid paper by the way), and manager of the publication bureau, invited a symposium of thought on "women delegates," and the collection makes entertaining reading for a Sabbath afternoon, for instance, when a woman comes home tired from the Sabbath school singing and teaching and mission work. The plea of the good men who oppose the bad influence of women in church government amounts to this: They may work to their heart's content in all but the places of influence and salary; "we must keep those for ourselves, the Discipline and the Divine book say so."

Some of the "views" are interesting to quote. They come from college presidents, delegates and men high in authority: President Ward, of the Westminster Theological seminary, acknowledges the inestimable value of woman's work in the temperance unions, missionary organizations, Christian Endeavor societies, King's Daughters, etc., but: "nothing that I can see in the teachings of the New Testament settles my mind into conviction that this was in accordance with the will of the great Head of the church."

"This" refers to the admission of women delegates, which of itself is not so terrifying, but there is the wholesome fear that "this" would carry with it the right to preach.

The delegate from North Carolina is afraid that "bringing her into rude contact with the rough, outer, masculine world, would destroy her womanliness, her peculiar and superior charm."

Dear man, does he realize how many women are in contact with the rough, coarse outer masculine world, doing missionary work in the slums of cities and working side by side with men in factories, shops and offices, to earn an honest living? The argument that church women shall be spared the demoralizing influence of church men in official life, requires deep humiliation on the part of men to accept as argument.

A Georgia college president "is ready to welcome the fair sisters to the best seats in the conference with a prayer that their presence may prove a blessing." The president of the Central Texas conference says:

It was the dawning of a better day when laymen were allowed their rights in the Methodist Protestant church in its law-making departments, but the reformation will never be complete until the sisters of the church share with the brethren all the benefits and privileges of the church. The new reform began in the New York and Kansas conferences in the ordination of woman, and in the election of a good sister as a representative to the general conference. To all of which we say, amen.

The member of the Colorado-Texas conference writes:

God has left no room for doubts in my mind as to woman's equality with man in church or state in point of rights. God said, "Let us make man in our own image after our likeness; and let them (male and female) have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth."

The trouble with the ministerial delegate from Tennessee is "to admit as delegates means to permit ordination to preach," and he believes that is against church law. The president of the Indian Mission conference waxes very funny over it, and calls for a new "woman's Bible" in which God is she, Adam a woman, the apostles women, Christ a woman, the patriarchs women, the bishops women, etc. He says when he shall become convinced that woman was at creation, or at the fall, or at Mount Sinai, or at Penetcost, put in front, I shall gracefully yield the palm.

Well, if woman didn't get to the front at the "fall," who did? How it must gall him to know that he was born of woman, nursed by woman and spanked by woman; and it is possibly due to the narrow-mindedness of his mother, (shadowed as she was by tradition and customs of gone-before generations) that he sends such shilly shally to be printed for intelligent people to read.

Another poor distracted soul says: "The churches that have allowed women to preach have not grown and prospered, while those which have refused have advanced right along; therefore," etc. This reverend never studied logic. He doesn't know about the "undistributed middle" in a syllogism.

It is worthy note, in passing, that the most advanced and liberal ideas come from the south.

And yet the solution of this question is so easy—just let woman alone. She is endowed with reason, judgment, intellect and is accountable to herself and to her God only. What a deal of trouble men could save themselves if they would. But what a vacancy would be created in the world of letters, and in pulpit and platform oratory. Think of it. E. C. T.

ONE ON TOLEDO

A street car driver in Toledo recently ran over a young lady and she was thrown to the ground. He was promptly fired by the company for knocking down the fare. —Defiance Crescent.

SELF-MADE TOLEDOANS.

Brief Sketches of Men You Meet Every Day.

Samuel M. Young, First Auditor of Lucas County.

Trials and Tribulations of An Attorny Fifty Years Ago—Riding Around the Circuit in 1835—The Wolf Chase.

"Say, stranger, is this the direct road to Toledo?"

"It is, but you want to hasten and get through the woods before night falls. The wolves are plentiful this year and they are growing bolder daily."

"Wolves? You don't mean to say they would attack a man on horse back?"

"That's just what I mean. Good by."

The huntsman bounded over a log and was lost in the dense thicket which bounded the roadway, before his inquisitor could answer further questions.

The first speaker was Samuel M. Young, one of Toledo's oldest and most respected pioneers. The scene was at the entrance to what was then—50 years ago—known as the black Blissfield woods, through which ran the high road between Adrian and Toledo.

Mr. Young still lives to tell the story of that evening's ride, and it illustrates in a striking manner the dangers and hardships endured by the early pioneers.

Hardly had the horseman entered the dark woods when a horrible howl went up from a pack of wolves, which seemed to be waiting for a victim.

They lined the road on each side and would cross and recross the road in front of the frightened horse.

"I had no chance to shoot," said Mr. Young to a Bee a day or two ago, in relating the incident. "We had no revolvers in those days. I nearly always carried a pistol, however, which I loaded in the old fashion with powder and ball. Oh, no, it was not an uncommon occurrence in those days to be attacked by wolves, but those fellows seemed to be desperate with hunger. I kept my pistol in my hand, but they kept at a good distance away. They followed me all through the woods. The roads were miserable and travel was slow. My horse, however, was a good one, and as he was as anxious to part company with the savages as I was, we got through the woods in a hurry."

There is hardly anything in literature so interesting to young people and at the same time so instructive as biographies of men who have lifted themselves from the humblest positions in life to places of honor and trust among men. This is particularly true of men whom we personally know and meet every day.

One day in May of 1835, a young man walked into the office of the only hotel in Maumee and registered. In the language of the day he was "busted." He was bound for Chicago, he said, but guessed he would wait in Maumee until he could get a further remittance from friends in New England. He was a fine looking, brawny young fellow and just the kind of young man that the west needed just then.

"A lawyer, eh, and from New Hampshire, too?" the landlord said, eying the young man sharply but kindly. "You better stop right here," he continued. "There will be plenty of work for men of your profession here before very long."

"Why, what do you expect, a murder?" laughed the young fellow as he stood with his back to the blazing hearth.

"No, but war is declared."

"War, why, I haven't heard of it. With whom?"

"Between Ohio and Michigan. Gov. Mason has ordered out the Michigan troops and we are armed and ready for them. You stay right here, and you will have some fun, even if you don't make a great fortune."

There is a destiny which shapes our end, rough hew it how we may.

That night the young man lay and thought long and earnestly of his future prospects. He had investigated the cause of the trouble between the two states, and when he arose in the morning it was with the determination to cast his lot with the hardy and honest men who were banded together for Ohio against—the world.

The New Hampshire stranger became at once a prime favorite, and four months later when "the cruel war was over (?)" he was elected auditor of Lucas county.

He was the first auditor of this county, and the young man's name was Samuel M. Young, the subject of this sketch.

"We had ridden down from Maumee on horseback," the venerable old gentleman said to the writer, when narrating the scenes of those early and interesting events, the other day, "and after an all night's session we organized the first court in Lucas county. We got through at daybreak, and were then informed by a scout that Gov. Mason and 400 soldiers had landed on the shores of the river. We had but eight riflemen outside the members of the court, and when we reached the bluff where the Oliver house now stands, we could see them camped on the bank of the river where the Lagrange street wharf now is, so we gave them a parting salute from our eight rifles and galloped off."

The old man's eyes glowed with pleasure as he related the reminiscences of those early days.

"Yes, there was plenty of hard work for an attorney in those days," he continued, but then we had our pleasures. We were all young and hearty, and thought nothing of a 20-mile ride. We rode around the circuit, which included Sandusky, Fremont, Toledo, Perrysburg and other towns, on horseback with the judge, and we used to have jolly times. I tell you, when the day's work was over, and we all met at the hotel in the evening. The opening of court was quite an event and the townspeople would give a dance—oh, indeed, we had many a good night on that circuit."

There is a peculiar charm in hearing old men tell of old times and old friends. And still times have not changed so much. At least human nature has not changed. Men drank and fought and loved and made merry then as they do now, and so it will be to the end.

Samuel M. Young was born in New Hampshire 85 years ago. He studied law at Burlington, Vermont, and when 28 years of age started west to seek his fortune. As has been stated, he was on his way to Chicago when a chain of circumstances held him captive in Maumee. He was very successful as an attorney, and two years after his arrival, was the counsel on one side or other of the greater part of the 200 cases then on docket. It was in Mr. Young's office in Maumee that Morrison R. Waite, afterwards chief justice of the United States, passed the year's study requisite under the law before entering on a regular practice. The young men finally entered into partnership and the firm of Young & Waite became widely and favorably known throughout northwestern Ohio.

When the county seat was removed in 1852 from Maumee to Toledo the partners flipped coppers as to who should go to Toledo and who should remain in Maumee. It fell to Mr. Waite's lot to come to Toledo, and that flip of the penny gave the United States one of the greatest jurists that ever sat on the supreme bench.

Mr. Young retired from the practice of law in 1856 and devoted his attention largely to real estate and banking, at which business he amassed a large fortune. In 1862 he became associated with A. L. Backus under the firm name of Young & Backus, grain commission. They built the Water street elevator and were among the projectors and directors of the old Toledo & Cleveland railroad, now the Lake Shore. Mr. Young was at one time the largest stockholder in the Toledo & Columbus railroad. He was one of the projectors of the Toledo Hotel company and built the Boody house. He is still its president. He was the proprietor and president of the Toledo bank, and has been altogether identified with more successful and useful enterprises in Toledo than perhaps any man alive.

Samuel M. Young is eminently a self-made man, and his whole life is a living and shining example of what pluck, perseverance, honesty and ability can accomplish.

One feature of the world's fair exhibit from Rhode Island will be a collection of books written by the women of that state, gathered by Mrs. W. B. Peirce, president of the Rhode Island Woman's club.

DIDNT' KNOW THEM.

How a Farmer Was Surprised by Having His Boots Blacked.

"I was coming down to Chicago from St. Paul the other day when an incident occurred on the sleeper which created considerable merriment," said a passenger agent of the Northwestern road, in the Chicago Mail. "A farmer got on the train at Janesville and climbed into the sleeper. He was a rough-looking old gentleman and his boots were very muddy; I think the muddiest I ever saw. They were immense affairs and seemed to weigh several pounds each He stumbled into the car in an embarrassed manner and seemed unused to such luxurious surroundings. He tumbled into his berth, and we soon heard him snoring furiously. My berth was next to his and I heard him dressing the next morning. Suddenly I heard an exclamation of pleasure and surprise.

"Them ain't mine," he remarked to himself. "Somebody has made a mistake an' left his boots here."

He rang the bell for the porter and said:

"You've made a mistake. Them ain't my boots."

"Yes, th' be, suh," replied the porter. "I know dem's yo's ca's I put 'em dah."

"Well, don't say nothin' 'bout it. Here's a dollar, but if anybody claims 'em you'll have to give it back to me."

GOOD KICKERS.

Australian Birds Which Are Powerfully Handy With Their Legs

Dr. E Usher, of London, fellow of the Royal Geographical society and a sportsman of note, who has been in Arabia and other remote parts hunting for big game, has arrived here from North Queensland and the desert region known as the north territory in Australia. This is an enormous stretch of country, thousands of miles in area infested by cannibals, in which are giant emus, nombat and wallaby.

It was to hunt the emu that Dr. Usher made his trip there "A party of us went up in that far north region," he said last night. "We were among the cannibals, who are great in size, being six and one-half feet high and physically perfect. It is a dry, sandy region for the most part. Emus in large numbers are to be found over this territory.

"We hunted them on horse back, and it was rare sport, for the reason that they can run as fast as a horse, and a very good one at that. We found the catching of emus almost as interesting as coursing, besides having a certain spice of danger about it. An emu can kick as hard as a horse.

"I have seen men kicked so hard by this vicious bird that their legs were broken. If I had my choice of being kicked by a horse or an emu I think I would take the horse. The emu stands on one leg and with the other strikes a quick and almost paralyzing blow. I never would have believed that a bird had such power had I not had ocular evidence of it during this trip. After two or three of our men had suffered from terrible kicks of these birds we did not venture near them, but after running our horses till we got close enough would bring them down with our rifles. We did not approach them until we knew they were dead. We killed them for their feathers, although they are not so valuable as those of the ostrich.

"We also hunted for their eggs, which are to be found in the sand, but in doing this we took care not to collide with the emu. The eggs are more in the demand than the feathers. They are very beautiful and so tough it is difficult to break them. Professional curio makers drill a hole in each end, take the outside out and then the shell is carved and mounted in silver. There are three layers of the shell and the carving is done so as to show three colors. The silver is set in the first layer so thick is it, and when it is all carved and ornamented by the silver it is handsome."—San Francisco Chronicle.

CHILLED AND HELPLESS.

Wm. Clark, Shot and Robbed of $250 Lies Suffering All Night.

Shelbyville, Ind., March 19.—William Clark, nephew of Mr. John Clark, who was a candidate for treasurer on the republican ticket several years ago, was found in a chilled and helpless condition near the residence of his uncle at an early hour Monday morning. He was bleeding from a severe flesh wound in the left side, made by a pistol ball, which had struck him in the left breast. The man could scarcely utter a syllable when first discovered, and restoratives had to be applied before he was sufficiently recovered to tell the story of the murderous assault made upon him.

The evening previous young Clark, alone and on foot, started for the domicile of his father-in-law, Mr. Poe. He climbed the fence a little distance from the Clark homestead. Just as his feet struck the ground there was the flash and report of a pistol, and young Clark sank to the ground. Two men he says grappled with him and took from him nearly $250 in cash. They hurriedly fled, leaving Clark so stunned and injured that he was unable to alarm those in the house near by, and when found he was nearly dead from pain and exposure. When asked if he knew his assailants he declined to answer.

It is reported that he had a quarrel with someone in this city on Saturday, and suspicion points to this party as the assailant. Clark was recently married, and had borrowed $250 on that day, which fact was known to this party. Clark will probably recover.

TWO OUTCASTS.

In the gutter at last. Both had seen better days, both had known the value of man's affection. But it was different now, and there they lay in the mud together. One the victim of man's appetite, the other of man's cruel carelessness. Draggled and dirty, all their better instincts gone, what was more natural than that they should fall to conversing.

"This is a terrible fate," ventured the first.

"Ah! I thought you were used to it," retorted the other.

"I? Why, I have been accustomed to move in the best circles of society. I have trod rich carpets and ridden in fine carriages. I have been on the finest yachts. I have felt the friendly clasp of white and jeweled hands, and was valued by as true a man as ever walked—but alas! he has left me here where you see me!"

"I, too, have tasted the joys of fashionable life," sobbed the other. "My form was enclosed in the finest apparel that money could buy. I have also felt the friendly clasp of aristocratic fingers. My attractions were even deemed dangerous and my power over the gilded youth excited popular comment. Come to think of it I think I have seen you before, but I was considerably above you then."

"Oh! You were, were you? Well, I wish you would move, your odor is execrable," snapped the rubber shoe.

"And yours is proverbial," retorted the cigarette stub.—Detroit Tribune.

THEN HE DROPPED THE SUBJECT.

"Ten thousand dollars for a dog," he exclaimed, as he looked up from his newspaper says the Chicago Tribune. "Do you believe any one ever paid such price, Maria?"

"I'm sure I don't know, James," she returned, without stopping her needlework even for a moment. "Does the paper say that much was paid?"

"Yes, there's an article on valuable dogs, and it speaks of one that was sold for $10,000. I don't believe it."

It may be true, James," she said, quietly. "Some of these blooded animals bring fancy prices, and there's no particular reason why the paper should lie about it."

"I know that Maria, but just think of it—just try to grasp the magnitude of that sum in your weak feminine mind. You dont seem to realize it. Ten thousand dollars for a dog! Why, Maria! that's more than I am worth!"

"I know it James, but some are worth more than others."

She went calmly on with her sewing, while he fumed and sputtered for a moment and then dropped the subject, especially the weak, feminine part of it.

ELECTRIC FLOATS.

A new device has been patented by an English inventor for connecting the shore with a vessel in case of shipwreck. It consists of a pointed float of sheet iron, with an electric motor and a propeller ballasted with sand, which is discharged when the float strikes the ship, and the apparatus then rises to the surface of the water, allowing connection by cables to be made. An incandescent lamp is attached to the arrangement, and acts as an indicator of its movements.

THE SPOILS SYSTEM

Is an Invention of the Old Federal Party,

And an Important Factor of Republican Politics.

Adams Was a Spoilsman—So Were the Whig Candidates and All the Republican Executives—Old Hickory Simply Placed His Friends on Guard.

"Parties and Patronage" is the title of a book just issued by Leon G. Tyler, son of the late President Tyler. In an interesting review of the spoils system, in politics, as suggested by this book, Hon. Duncan S. Walker, editor of the National Democrat, has this to say:

Mr. Tyler very successfully explodes the theory that the so-called "spoils system," began with the administration of Andrew Jackson or flourished most during the successful administration of that pure and patriotic man. The spoils system, indeed, as Mr. Tyler shows from numerous citations of facts and figures, had "its origin during the organization of our national government from 1789 to 1801, and, while never entirely suppressed, flourished most, according as the same general principles of party administration have been, during the different periods, admitted and recognized."

These general principles underlying the spoils system had their greatest development with the federal party and its present successor, the republican party, "civil service corruption having flourished most," as Mr. Tyler aptly says, "when the powers of the government have been strained to their widest construction, for it is then we find, necessarily, private and individual interests blending proportionably with the operations of the government." In fact "it is natural to look to those periods in our history when the federal government has assumed to itself most authority, for the most conspicuous exhibition of the system so much deplored. I think it also can be shown that partisan action has flourished least during those periods and those administrations when the powers of the government have been excited with less frequency or with something approaching greater equality among the states and sections of the union."

The Spoils System Begins.

In the very first election after the adoption of the constitution party lines were sharply drawn, the success of the federalists being "assured by the aid received from the public creditors," who, it will be remembered, were mostly those who had bought up the millions of claims against the states and the United States for a song, and realized handsome profits on their investments, through the action of the federalists in congress in making good their claims. As Mr. Tyler puts it, in the "unequal and arbitrary methods of public policy at once pursued by the government which they had brought into power is to be seen the necessary price of their support."

The next step was the creation of a national bank, followed by what was then a protective tariff, with a bounty for fishermen attached, and an internal revenue system. Many of the representatives were themselves directly and shamefully interested in the legislation they enacted. "How could the lust for private gain," says Mr. Tyler, "sharpened by these measures, be restrained from attacking the civil service of the government? Their natural operation demanded the creation of numerous offices, for their proper execution and enforcement; and we have the emphatic testimony of Wm. B. Giles and many others of high authority that as soon as they were created they were filled with 'fierce and relentless partisans.' Hammond says that as the appointments by Washington, in New York, were made on the recommendation of Hamilton, John Jay and Gen. Schuyler, all the federal offices, from chief justice down to marshal, were filled for political effect with federalists." The same was true in other states. In Virginia "this kind of conduct," as the venerable judge Tyler—father of President Tyler—wrote, "began the strong distinction between parties, producing a spirit of retaliation on the part of the republicans."

The Worst of All.

Bad as this beginning was, John Adams, the next president, made worse use of patronage than any of his successors down to the era of reconstruction, when all the worst elements got on top, or even, perhaps in the dark days of Hayes, when those who helped steal the presidency for him were rewarded with offices of honor and emolument. Adams had censured Washington in writing for having appointed "a few republicans to office, and his most honorable supporters in congress declared 'that the politics of the office seeker would be the great object of the president's (Adams') attention, and an invincible objection if different from his own.'" The next step in the Adams administration was to throttle the exposure of the press by the two-fold means of penalties in the sedition laws and the appointment of editors to office. "He made the political principles of the volunteers authorized to be raised the test of their acceptance to fight for their country. Tax collectors and judges, even those of the highest stamp, turned to active electioneerers." He gave political employment to the chief and associate justices of the United States supreme court, and Judge Chase leaving the "bench to stump the state of Maryland in behalf of Adams' administration, the result was that the supreme court, Ellsworth, the chief justice, being then on the French mission, was left for a whole term without a quorum."

Partisan Removals.

One would have supposed that since up to this time the federalists had had the filling of all of the offices there would have been little occasion for removals by this high priest of federalism. Such, however, was not to be. "As the election of 1800 approached, Adams appears to have had some matters to settle on this score as well. Adams removed William Gardner, commissioner of the loan office at Portsmouth, N. H., because he would not sign an address of flattery. Wood says that "the same system of persecution was immediately extended over the whole continent. Every person holding an office was obliged to resign, or adore Mr. Adams as the Augustus of the new world. A catalogue of such expulsions would fill a pamphlet.' Mr. Nicholas (of Virginia) condemned the conduct of this administration in bribing men with offices and removing them 'for daring to hazard an opinion of an adverse character,' and predicted great abuse in the future."

Hasting to Harvest Hay.

But the worst era of all began when Adams learned of his defeat for re-election. A systematic attempt was made to still further pack the federal judiciary. A bill was introduced and hurried through congress to erect 36 new federal judgeships. "Without even a feeling of shame that he was appointing men to office for life whose principles had just been condemned by the people, and without even waiting to know whether the district judges would accept the new places in the face of the storm which ultimately swept away the law, he instituted a system of a motion from one bench to the other, and even nominated, in the cases of Mr. Reed and another person, two of the very members of congress who had voted for the bill * * * and it actually happened, as one of the results of Mr. Adams' zeal, that two held the same commission at the same time to perform the same duties, while the office to which the promotion was made remained vacant."

But this is not "half the story of the closing session. An inspection of the executive journal is enough to surprise any person even in this day of indiscriminate proscription. A perfect army of surveyors, collectors, judges, were sent to the complaisent senate for their approval." The presidents advisers were given the best offices, and their followers the remainder. "Down to 12 o'clock of the night of March 3, 1801, the work went on; and when all the important offices were filled, Adams busied himself making appointments of justices of the peace for the District of Columbia. But at that hour, Levi Lincoln, the attorney general appointed by Mr. Jefferson, entered the office of the acting secretary of state, John Marshall, bearing Mr. Jefferson's watch in his hand, and required him to surrender the place and all its papers. Judge Marshall was forced to retire, casting a farewell look upon the commissions lying on the table, and, in after years, used to laugh and say that "he had been allowed to pick up nothing but his hat."

Jefferson's Democratic Way.

Coming into office on the heels of such a saturnalia of the spoils system, Jefferson, who was bred in quite another school of politics, applied himself to the task of reducing the enormous patronage, instead of retaining it and filling it with his partisans. "The sin of the federalists," quoting again from Mr. Tyler, "had consisted in the passage of measures which had spread demoralization far and wide throughout the nation, by subsidizing thousands of speculators and multiplying the offices, the appointments to which they monopolized. While unable to have all the measures repealed, Jefferson made many very desirable reforms in the general administration. I mention a few only: The amount of force, including regulars and militia, which the several acts of the preceding administration had authorized the president to raise, was considerably over 100,000 men. This formidable army, which would have been without criticism if it had been employed in meeting the encroachments of the French and the like, was out of place in view of the peace policy of the times. Accordingly, Jefferson very properly reduced it to four regiments of infantry, two regiments of artillery and two troops of dragoons. A host of lucrative places went out with the reduction. Preceding next to the civil establishment, he withheld all commissions to justices of the peace of the District of Columbia and others, which the Adams administration had not had time to issue. The inspectors of internal revenue, who had been brought into office by the mere authority of the executive, he discontinued as a mass. Calling in the aid of congress, he next had the judiciary act and the internal revenue laws repealed, and in so doing closed up three-fourths of all the offices, containing an army of stipendiaries. No new appointments were made to any of these positions, and in disarming the federalists, Jefferson rescued his own motives from imputation by surrendering freely his own patronage and authority. Of the remaining one-fourth left in office, Jefferson removed over one hundred in eight years, and promoted republicans to the vacancies."

Under James Madison and James Monroe there were only 18 removals in 16 years!

It is to be regretted that lack of space forbids further citations from Mr. Tyler's able work, which traces the evils of the spoils system down to the present date Suffice it to say that he amply sustains the statement made in his initial chapter, that "civil service corruption has flourished most when the powers of the government have been strained to their widest construction."

DUNCAN C. WALKER.

WOMAN AND HER TRAIN.

In the rain
With her train
While the other holds th' umbrella
Till old Boreas, naughty fellow,
Blows a blast.
Then it flops.
Then it drops,
And it sags,
And it drags,
And it gathers, gathers, gathers
All the sticky slime that lathers
Pavement, crossing, till, oh! bad!
She's another name for mud.
Gloves are spoiled,
Temper boiled,
High-day, heyday, it is plain
The train now wags the lady
And the lady not the train.—Philadelphia Press.

EASY FOR HIM.

A heavy cross sea was slugging the steamer merrily, right and left. Every blow was almost a "knocker-out" of the passengers on deck. One among them, however, serenely smoked his cigar, apparently unconscious of any disturbance.

"You must be an old sailor," said the little fat man, in a don't-you-bate-your-thumb-at-me tone of voice, as he picked himself up before the smoker after an unintentional roll of some twenty revolutions across the slippery deck.

"Not at all," was the calm reply; "this is my first sea voyage. But I am from Chicago, and have had daily practice on the cable cars."

A CURIOUS CUSTOM.

In a church on one of the Danish islands, it was the custom of the men, on walking up to the altar and coming back again, to bow at a certain spot to the women sitting on one side of the aisle. No one could tell why. Last year it so happened that a layer of plaster was removed from the wall on the women's side, and a picture of the Virgin Mary was brought to light, which had evidently been the original cause of that reverential custom—a custom which was continued for a period of four hundred years, long after its significance had been forgotten.—Vestslesvigs-Tidende.

KIRK'S

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

AMERICAN FAMILY

SOAP

A LAUNDRY SOAP, PURE AND SANITARY.

BEST FOR

General Household Use.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE

CHICAGO

TO

Kansas City & Omaha

Regulate the Temperature

OF YOUR HOUSE

WITH ONE OF

L. BECKMANN'S

STANDARD

THERMOMETERS.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

BOLD ASSERTIONS.

The Manly Action of Germany's Greatest Scientist.

It is Warmly Endorsed by a Ringing Editorial in a Leading American Journal.

(Medical Tribune.)

Professor Rudolph Virchow was seriously ill several months ago. An admirer of his, the owner of a certain proprietary medicine, took occasion to present him with some bottles of his discovery. Virchow recovered, and was certain that he had received much benefit from the remedy. He accordingly addressed a letter to his benefactor, acknowledging the matter and expressing his gratitude. The letter, coming as it did from the most distinguished teacher of pathologic science in Europe, was published and widely read. The North German Medical association, like similar bodies in America, has its cranks on ethics. They endeavored to call the professor to account for disregarding the code. Virchow regarded the interests of a gentleman, and the honor that leads a man to render justice, as paramount to the peck-measure ethics of a conceited gang of half fledged medical men. He answered them with hearty contempt, and withdrew from the association. He chose to stand on manliness, and could afford to do so. It was an issue between ethics and a man, and manhood was asserted.

At about the same time the editor of this journal wrote a letter to a gentleman in Western New York regarding the merits of a remedy known as Warner's Safe Cure. The circumstances in the case were as follows: We had frequently been asked by patients if we knew anything about this remedy, and were obliged to answer in the negative. We then began to make inquiries about the remedy, and were surprised at the reports we heard regarding it. We then recommended it in several cases that had resisted all other treatment, and the results were surprising. The albumen rapidly disappeared from the urine and the patients felt greatly improved in health. Feeling satisfied that the compound was a valuable one, and that it could do no possible harm to any one we continued to recommend it, and were surprised at the good results obtained.

After several months' fair trial we did not hesitate to indorse the remedy, believing as we did that it would prove a boon to suffering humanity. We have no reason to regret our action in this particular. We recommend a remedy that has benefited thousands of persons; we have seen its good effects on our own patients after all other medicines have failed, and we are not afraid to say to the public and the profession just what we know of it.

Medical journals of all schools of medicine are filled with advertisements and editorial puffs of proprietary medicines, many of which are worthless. The editors know nothing of their composition or preparation, but have an eye to the money they get for their advertisements. There has been no protest against these things. How, therefore, a certificate based on experience such as ours, and without compensation, should have greater turpitude, is a problem beyond our capacity. Why one should be fish and another flesh we are not sagacious enough to determine. We leave it for those who care more for the rotten corpse of the old code than for common fairness and common sense.

Those who are eager to find fault will do so. They are heartily welcome to their task. To be sure blows can be given as well as taken, except that some escape because of their contemptible insignificance. We have no ammunition to waste on such. This, however, we will say: No man of common human sensibility, who has the red blood of a mammal, and not the pale, smoky fluid of the lower races, will have the heart to judge our actions severely, or to say that we have done aught but what we have always claimed to be our right—to use any remedy that will benefit our patients, without reference to the source from which it comes.

The above able article from the pen of Dr. R. A. Gunn, editor of the Medical Tribune, strongly corroborates the statements already made by the doctor in the public prints regarding the unusual merits of the greatest modern medicine. This preparation, after twelve years of unqualified success, has finally received the commendation and indorsement of the leading members of the medical profession, both in this country and in Europe. Dr. Gunn in his recently published interview, gave his unanswerable reasons for indorsing this great remedy, and it goes without saying that the most distinguished teacher of pathology in the world to-day would be the last to recommend a proprietary article without having the utmost faith in its curative power.

City Auditor's Office.

Toledo, O., Feb. 18th, 1892.

The committee on ways and means of the common council of the city of Toledo, Ohio, and the undersigned, invite sealed proposals at this office to

MONDAY, MARCH 21ST, 1892,

at 7 o'clock p. m. for the purchase of Street Improvement Bonds, to the amount of Six Thousand Two Hundred and Sixty-two and 73-100 ($6,262 73-100) Dollars, bearing date Feb. 28, 1892, and payable as follows: Five Hundred and Ninety-two and 73-100 ($592 73-100) Dollars on Feb. 28, 1893, and Six Hundred and Thirty Dollars at the expiration of every six months thereafter, to and including Aug. 28, 1897, at the office of the city treasurer, with interest at the rate of five (5) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually at the same place as evidenced by coupons to be attached to said bonds.

Said improvement bonds are issued pursuant to Section 2704 to 2707 of the Revised Statutes of the state of Ohio, and also under an ordinance of the common council of the city of Toledo, Ohio, "To provide for the issue of Improvement Bonds to pay the cost and expense of the improvement of Islington street, from Collingwood avenue to Fulton street."—Passed Jan. 25th, 1892.

The denomination of these bonds will be first payment one bond of $592 73-100, and th

THE SWIRL OF SPORT.

Notes From Diamond, Field, and Turf

The Sullivan-Corbett and Other Engagements.

Interesting Gossip Picked Up Here and There for the Thousands Who Read the Bee.

Now that the contracts have been let, and Toledo has drawn a team, base ball enthusiasm is waking up.

With the clubs so evenly divided much speculation as to their merits is done away with, and the cold weather has had a tendency to make base ball an improper subject just now, but with the first warm rays of sunshine the cranks will be out in force and the enthusiasm will begin to bubble over.

Of course Toledo will want that pennant, and from the material selected for her club good management will go a great way in securing good results. This, the people are ready to believe, will be had at the hands of Mr. Gunnells, who wants base ball and no monkey business.

Mr. Gunnells would very much liked to have had Pitcher Smith on his roll, and the Toledo public would have applauded the announcement that he had been signed. But, nevertheless, Toledo has good pitching talent and with a little practice this spring will put up a strong game.

While this true of Toledo it is also true of all other cities in the league and the patrons can expect a rapid start and a good race for the first series, which closes June 30.

At the close of the first series the weak clubs, if any develop, will be strengthened and the rush down the home stretch will be a race for a man's life. Good ball is all that is wanted in this city in order to have large attendance and judging from the plans of the Western league the object is going to be accomplished.

* * * * *

The articles of agreement having been signed between Corbett and Sullivan for a fight on September 7 at New Orleans, pugilistic gossips have at last something tangible to work on. Nobody ever dreamed that Mitchell wanted to meet Sullivan and everybody divined his object in making so much noise to be simply for the purpose of getting a little free advertising.

But with Corbett it has been different. He has talked like a man who meant business and should he prove Sullivan's extinguisher a great future would be before him.

Sullivan has a poor opinion of Corbett and said in a recent interview:

"Corbett is a great big stiff. He is a pillow fighter and could not punch a hole through a pound of butter. It is just like going out into the road and finding $30,000 to meet him. That's how easy I regard him. Why, the boy has never bested a first-rate man yet. It took him 27 rounds to settle little Joe Choynski and he fought Jackson to a draw when the negro had but one leg to stand on. When I sparred for his benefit in 'Frisco he came into my room at the hotel. I swear it, and begged me not to hit him hard.

"He is a boxer and not a fighter, and is in the same class with Mitchell, and everybody knows how sneaky and tricky the Englishman is.

"But it is not Corbett who is really doing the talking. Brady is behind him pulling the strings and Corbett dances like a puppet to his music. I hope that Corbett will not flunk and that we will come together. Slavin and Mitchell are running away as fast as their legs can carry them, and they will soon sneak back to the old country. If Corbett flunks I see no prospect of a match. I want just one more battle and it will be my last."

Sullivan is justly entitled to the champion belt, but his actions and his talk have lost him many friends who hope that Corbett can defeat him. The latter does not under-estimate his man and says he is going in to whip Sullivan. It is a big undertaking.

* * * * *

The racing season will shortly open and some speculation is reported on the fixed events that are now open through winter books. According to quotations Azra is the favorite for the American derby at odds of 8 to 1, which is far from a liberal price.

The California colt Zaldiver has been backed freely by coast speculators and his price has been cut down from 15 to 10 to 1. Bashford, Chief Justice, Carlsbad, Farraday and Golinda are all quoted at 10 to 1, while Ed Corrigan's Cicero is marked at 12 to 1 and has been backed to win by the followers of the "white with green sash." Umatilla, the gray half sister to Spokane, has been backed the heaviest of the outsiders and from 200 to 1 has dropped to 50 to 1.

The books on the Brooklyn and Suburban are equally as tight as that on the Derby, and one might think that these races were to be run to-morrow instead of three months hence. Longstreet has been backed liberally in the Brooklyn and is a favorite at odds of 7 to 1; Tenny is quoted at 10; Raceland, Russell, Kingston and Bermuda at 15; Rey del Reyes, Pessara, Picknicker, Strathmeath, Sir John, Eon and Judge Morrow at 20; Loantaka, Clarendon, Banquet, Montana, San Juan and Terrifier at 25, and the others from 30 to 100, the latter being the longest price offered on even the rank outsiders. The difference between the Brooklyn and Suburban odds is very slight.

The horses in training at Memphis are reported to be, as a rule, quite healthy. There are over 300 quartered there. Portia and Little Rock died recently of pneumonia. Ban Chief is doing more than well and is considered to have a chance for the Suburban or Brooklyn, for which the price against him is 50 to 1. Bobby Beach will not start before the Washington park meeting, but Roseland gives promise of being fit for the Memphis meeting. G. W. Johnson, a full brother of Huron, is in good fix and consindered a high class colt, as are also Fort Worth and C. H. Gillock. The California sprinter, Oregon Eclipse, who showed seven furlongs in 1:30 1-2 with 151 pound up, is being given slow work, and there is some talk of a match against Bobby Beach. Leihy and Brown, the respective owners of these fast sprinters, are said to be anxious for a test of their speed. If the pair are matched a sensational race will be the outcome. Oregon Eclipse has shown a marvelous turn of speed and Bobby Beach is an equine marvel when right. Those who remember the last race he ran when he beat Marion C. at a mile galloping will vouch for that.

The Corrigan stable is at Mobile, and Riley, Huron, Lew Weir, Cicero and the rest of the string are reported in good shape for the opening of the season at Memphis.

The Morris lot at Walden's place in Maryland are doing well. Russell is in good shape and if he runs kindly on Suburban day will prove a dangerous horse. Reckon is a most erratic animal who has been known to "burn up the track" as the boys say, in a trial, and then be shamefully beaten in a race, and after having shown a miserable trial run a brilliant race.

Of two aristocratically bred 3-year-olds in Phil Dwyer's lot the New York Sun says: "Argyle, the 3-year-old brother to Inspector B, is a smashing big colt that has never faced the starter, but when he does start will be worth a belt. Argyle is already a larger horse than his illustrious brother. He has a great deal of quality, his neck, shoulders and back being especially good. Auburn, a 3-year-old by Enquirer, out of Melita, is a full brother to Egmont that has quality in every line, and is one of the pets of the stable. This colt is neatly turned, and was very highly tried as a yearling, an accident preventing his being trained as a 2-year-old."

* * * * *

A London cable to the Pittsburg Dispatch has the following of interest to horsemen:

"The proposal of Gen. Ewen Williams, to alter the laws of thoroughbred horses, should be dated from the 1st of March, will probably be accepted by the Jockey club. The practical effect of such an alteration would be that foals would be born two months later than at present. Now they are born at the most inclement season of the year, when they often have to be kept shut up in a warm stable, and when there is no sweet young grass for themselves or their dams.

"Those witnesses who were examined on this point before the royal commission on horse breeding, including Duke of Beaufort and such experienced trainers as John Porter and Matthew Dawson were unanimously of opinion that a foal born late in the spring has the best chance of developing into a sound and healthy animal. Indeed John Porter went so far as to say that he never knew a May foal who turned out a roarer. The only feasible objection to Gen. Williams' proposal lies in the fact, if it be a fact, that early foals grow into bigger horses, but many people think that British race horses are as a breed becoming excessively tall. A horse approaching 17 hands in height rarely stands much training and can hardly ever stay over a mile and a half."

* * * * *

When Bob Fitzsimmons arrived in New York he was at once pounced upon by the army of reporters that find lucrative salaries in the great metropolis.

Fitzsimmons wore a derby hat that seemed to be about four sizes too small for him. It gave him an odd appearance.

Fitzsimmons is looking remarkably well. He has come to the metropolis partly to have a good time and partly to close a contract for an exhibition tour. He and Carroll have had many offers from theatrical managers. While here they will probably make an engagement and start on the road.

The report circulated here that Fitz was nearly knocked out in the first round with Maher did not set easily in the Australian's crop, and he took pains to deny it to everybody who asked him about it.

"That story was all bosh," he said. "I was a little too sure of my man, and went at him with too much confidence. The result was that I got caught with a straight left. Not expecting the blow I was thrown off my balance.

"Right after this I got a right-hander on the side of the head which sent me against the ropes. Before I could get out of this position Maher swung at me with both hands, but I ducked out of the way easily, as I certainly could not have done had I been dazed or groggy.

"While still on the ropes the gong sounded and my seconds carried me to my corner. I was fully able to walk to my corner, and should have done so had I not been picked up almost the instant the gong sounded."

He is not matched to fight any one, but should Pritchard or Hall get $10,000 backing he would accommodate either at 158 pounds. He says Hall is a quitter. When asked if he contemplated crossing the ocean, Bob said that he did not. He is the champion, he says, and as such will compel aspirants to that honor to come to him. And furthermore he says he will fight nowhere but in the Olympic club at New Orleans.

* * * * *

The South Atlantic league has been organized and five cities are in line—Charleston, Columbia, Greenville, Savannah and Charlotte. The league was organized for preliminary work by the election of J. G. Bennett, of Columbia, as president, and T. W. Passailaigue, of Charleston, as secretary and treasurer. The salary limit for one month was fixed not to exceed $550, and all clubs entering the league will be required to give a guarantee of $200. It is understood that Augusta or some of the cities in the state will join the league. The arrangement of the schedule was postponed until April 1, when, it is understood, the sixth city can be secured. The intention is to have the series of games begin on May 1 and the season continue until August 15.

* * * * *

Strange as it may seem, there is a tie between Maher and Brodie. Both are jumpers. Steve jumped into notoriety by jumping off a bridge and Maher jumped into disrepute by jumping the game he had with Fitzsimmons. Incidentally it may be remarked that Peter sought to eclipse the feats of Brodie by jumping out of a car window. And in this connection it may be said that there are some people who are hard-hearted enough to regret his failure to accomplish the feat. But Mr. Maher's desire to rise rapidly or fall quickly has probably been tempered by his rest in Philadelphia. He has put in several days in that peaceful city, and having regained his equanimity now seeks new delights in the metropolis. That Peter will be warmly welcomed goes without the saying. Particularly if you put the accent on the warmly.—New York Recorder.

* * * * *

There is plenty of material for a 2:15 class this season. We recall Cheyenne, 2:15 3-4; Charleston, 2:15; Alvin, 2:14 1-2; Faustino, 2:14 3-4; Lockhart, 2:14 3-4; McDoel, 2:15; Poem, 2:16 1-2; Pixley, 2:16; Rosalind Wilkes, 2:14 1-2; Bonnie Wilmore, 2:14 1-2; Lakewood Prince, 2:16 1-4; Homestake, 2:14 1-4; Aline, 2:16; Belle Archer, 2:15 1-4; Nellie W., 2:14 1-2; Minnie Wilkes, 2:17, and Miss Alice, 2:17 1-4. A field could be secured from these which would make speculation lively. The 2:19 trotters are numerous and of excellent quality. Among the best are Nightingale, Kremlin, Hazel Wilkes, Constantine, Simmocolon, Conductor, Evangeline, Abbie V., Canary Bird, Virginia Evans, Fanny Wilcox, McEwen, Angelina, Blazeberry, Geneva, Play Boy, The Seer, and Gratton. The 2:19 class of the Grand Circuit will not prove a picnic for any horse that can be named.—Turf, Field, and Farm.

* * * * *

Modesty has foaled a bay colt sired by Longfellow. He is a bright bay with a bald face, and Harry Kuhl tips the baby to win the American Derby of 1895. All turf students know that Longfellow is the premier thoroughbred stallion of America and that he reached the top line through Corrigan's devotion to the blood.

Modesty was in her day to the west what Miss Woodford was to the east—the queen of the turf. Therefore, if blood does tell the union of such notable strains should certainly result in imperial produce.

Modesty was the winner of the inaugural American Derby and the only filly that ever landed that famous prize. Thrifty, by Spendthrift, her only other living foal, is said to be a hummer and is already considered a likely candidate for the $50,000 world's fair derby. The new-comer's development will be watched with interest.

* * * * *

The Detroit Driving club announces its annual merchants" and manufacturers' stake of $10,000 for 2:24 trotters. It differs from any of the past stakes in that it includes a consolation stake, which will make five or six moneys. It is to be trotted between July 18 and 22. Entrance is 5 per cent., $125 at the time of subscription, April 4, the date of closing, and payments of $125 May 2, June 6, and July 4, when the horses shall be named. The entire entrance money received shall be devoted to the stake, and is guaranteed by the association to be not less than $10,000. The main stake shall be $8,000, divided: $4,500 to the first horse, $2,000 to the second, and $1,500 to the third. A consolation stake of $2,000, divided: $1,000 to the first horse, $750 to the second, and $250 to the third, to be trotted for three days from the date of the decision of the first race, open only to horses which start and win no part of the main stake. In case the stake exceeds in value the guaranteed sum, $10,000, the excess shall be added to the consolation stake and divided pro rata. Should less than three horses remain eligible to the consolation stake it shall not be trotted, but there shall be paid the fourth horse in the main stake the sum of $1,000, to the fifth horse the sum of $750, and the remaining money belonging to the consolation stake divided pro rata among the winners of the three moneys of the main stake.

* * * * *

President Jimmy Williams, of the Western base ball league, or more properly, James A. Williams, is a man of the diamond from away back. He has the reputation of having one of the best "base ball business heads" in the country, and he is indeed a far-seeing man. The history of base ball in Ohio comes very near being a biography of Mr. Williams, so closely has he been associated with it from its very beginning, says the Columbus Dispatch. He was born in Clark county, O., in 1847, and is therefore 45 years of age. By profession Mr. Williams is a banker, having been connected with the bank of P. Hayden & Sons for a number of years past, and has still retained his connection with it, since it was recently transformed into "The Hayden National bank."

The base ball career of Mr. Williams began in 1866 in Columbus, and from that time until 1876 he was the leaded in amateur base ball there. He was not only the prime mover in its plans, methods and developments, but was a general utility player, serving in the positions of pitcher, short-stop and fielder. In 1876 he organized the first professional base ball club in Columbus. It was the famous old Buckeye club, which, to the old-timers, will be remembered as the team of invincibles. Mr. Williams in 1877 became one of the originators of the International Base Ball association, which was the first organization of its kind outside the National league, which, by the way, was organized only a year before. Mr. Williams was made secretary and treasurer of the International association and continued in that capacity until 1880, when he retired.

In 1882 he again entered base ball and helped to organize the American association, and became its secretary and treasurer. He resigned this position in 1884 to become manager of the St. Louis Browns, and while in that capacity was a member of the schedule committee and the arbitration committee.

Mr. Williams again retired in 1885, but two years later was induced to become interested in the organization of an association club in Cleveland, and managed that club in 1887 and 1888, at the same time being a member of the American association and National league. In 1888 he retired again, but the irresistible "Jimmy" bobbed up serenely with the Western league plan and was made president, secretary and treasurer of the new organization. It is probably the truth to say that this last has been his greatest achievement in base ball, as every move he has made under the new plan has met with unbounded success.

* * * * *

Sporting Notes.

Brouthers is hitting hard this season.

Easton has been signed by the Browns.

St. Louis' bench show will open next Monday.

The Nypano league adopted the millennium plan.

Ren Mulford is doing his usual brilliant work on the Times-Star.

Jack, 2:12 1-4, will be back in Budd Doble's stable this season.

F. G. Lenz, of Pittsburg, is going around the world on his wheel.

The spring football squad at Harvard has already commenced work.

The Illinois and Iowa league has been christened the Two-Eyed league.

Tom O'Hare, the ex-jockey, will train part of R. A. Swigert's string this year.

Jim Daly—so Corbett says—will be the latter's trainer, and not William Muldoon.

"Reddy" Mack has been signed to play second base for New York. Powers preferred him to Bassett or Stricker.

Clarence Baldwin and Jake Stenzel are reported to have signed with the Portland, Ore., club of the Pacific Coast league.

Commodore Oliver Perry Beard is likely to find places for both Lefty Marr and "Chicken" Wolf in the field at Spokane Falls.

All negotiations for the transfer of Pfeffer to Louisville have been abandoned and Pfeffer says he will not play with Chicago.

Peter Cardiff and Billy Keogh have been matched to fight April 26 before the Pastime Athletic club at Portland, Ore., for a purse of $1,500.

The California club has arranged a match between Dal Hawkins and Spider Gallagher. The men are to fight on April 20 for a purse of $750.

The Phillies were maltreated by the Brooklyns in their first game at Gainesville, Fla. Esper was pounded for 16 hits and Brooklyn won 14 to 7.

Ernst Roeber has covered the deposit of August Robinet, the French wrestler and they will meet in New York the last week in March.

Alfred D'Oro ran into a surprise party at Syracuse. He was defeated in the national pool tournament by Frank Sherman, of Washington, 100 to 87.

Electioneer brought $15,100 at the Woodard sale. He was bought by I. F. Conley, of Briar Hill farm. Fifty-three horses were sold averaging $729.

Judge Alonzo C. Monson, the life long friend of David Dunham Withers, the sage of Brookdale, will run the stud farm on instructions left by that turfman.

"Reddy" Strauss, a Buffalo pug, crawfished after agreeing to stand before George Dixon four rounds at the Queen City of the Lakes. He was wildly hissed.

Arthur Irwin may be secured to manage the Athletics. Sir Arthur was once a Quaker idol, but he was smashed by the cruel hand of Father Time.—Times-Star.

"The Zimmer mitt" is what they call the latest catcher's glove. It differs radically from all other mitts in there being no separation of the thumb from the palm.

Fair Lady, by Glenely, was bought by Mr. O. B. McDonough, of Menlo Park, Cal., for $12,500. She is the dam of Dagonet and Bermuda.

George LeBlanche and Billy Childs, the colored fighter who knocked the Marine out in three rounds recently, are matched to fight to a finish at the Pastime Athletic club at Los Angeles, Cal., March 24.

"Denver" Ed Smith, who is now in Pittsburg, Pa., says he is willing to go to Wichita, Ks., to fight Paddy Shea if the Wichita sports will send him $200 for railroad fare to and from the west.

Washington serves notice upon Jack Dolan and Henri Gastright that their failure to show up may cost them a few pennies if they report out of condition. Frank Killen is given the same gentle pointer.

Peter Reinert and Walt Gallagher are matched to fight Sunday in the Cherokee strip for the welterweight championship of Kansas. The match was made at Wichita and will be witnessed by a lot of sports of that town.

"Chappy" Moran will sail for England the latter part of next month, where, about a month later, he will fight Arthur Wesley before the National Athletic club of London for a purse of $1,000 and the bantam championship of Great Britain.

George Hosmer has closed a match with ex-Champion Hanlan and O'Connor for the double scull championship of the world. Teemer has consented to be Hosmer's partner. The race will be rowed at Point of Pines, near Boston, Decoration day.

E. D. Fulford, since his defeats by Charlie Budd, of Des Moines, is anxious to meet Capt. A. H. Bogardus, ex-champion wing shot of the world, and has written him that he would like to arrange a match to be shot in Chicago between March 10 and 15.

Jimmie O'Connell and John Lavack, of Columbus, signed articles to fight at 116 pounds or less within five weeks and near Cincinnati for $50 a side and the entire purse. The battle-ground will be chosen March 29, when the rest of the stake must be posted.

Paddy Shea, of Wichita, and Sam Palmer, of Runnymede, fought at Harper, Ks., for the heavy-weight championship of the southwest and $1,000. Shea gained first blood, first knock down, and won the fight in the sixth round, lasting 22 minutes and 30 seconds.

A cocking main has been arranged to take place at San Antonio, Tex., March 20 to 22. It will be between Arkansas and Texas birds, the contracting parties being J. T. Sledge, of Arkansas (breeder of the famous Arkansas Travelers), and John Wilkins, of San Antonio.

The Metropolitan club at New Orleans has arranged a fight between Johnny Van Heest and George Siddons, of Chicago. The contest will be with five-ounce gloves and will be for a $2,000 purse, $500 to the loser. It is likely to take place between the 20th and 25th inst.

After Maher's defeat by the lanky Australian one of the Irishman's supporters said: "Maher was hoodooed. Then he was sore because it was Ash Wednesday. Again, he weighed just 13 pounds more than Fitz, and he knew as he came up for the thirteenth round it would be a knockout."

The Eastern league is made up of Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Troy, Albany, Elmira, Binghampton and Philadelphia. Each club will be privileged to start its roster with four picked men and in this essential is unlike the Western league. A meeting to adopt a schedule will be held at Albany April 5.

Longfellow heads the American winning series of 1891, just topping St. Blaize by the small margin of $229. The total amount won by his sons and daughters during the past year aggregated $189,334 and the sum total of the earnings of her get since they first appeared in public in 1876 foots up $1,059,774.

J. R. Brigham will hold the Ferguson curling medal of Milwaukee for the coming year. The rink which played the point game for the medal consisted of John P. McGregor, J. R. Brigham, James Bryden and James Morgan. The medal is very handsome in design and is intended to be played for each year. It is given by David Ferguson, the banker.

The event at the Nice regatta was a close race between Baron Rothschild's Eros and Mr. Vanderbilt's Alva, the latter winning. Lord Dunraven's Valkyrie won a gold medal and £200 in a contest with four French and two British yachts, having covered the course of 33 miles in five hours and 45 minutes in a light breeze.

Entries to the 15 stakes to be decided over the Hawthorne course of the Chicago Racing association during the spring meeting, June 4 to 23, were given out by Secretary Harry Kuhl Saturday. The total number of nominations is 522, and the list includes the cream of racing material in the west with the stars of Green B. Morris' stable to represent the east.

Great Guns, a full brother to the famous old mare Swift, is in the string of W. B. Jennings at Washingotn, and may turn out to be a good race horse this year. Last year he was unfit and started but three times, winning once. Now he is sound, lusty, and, in the opinion of the owner, likely to prove a 4-year-old of quite good class.

"The Wrestling Demon"—Brango, of Bremen—has landed from across the briny. He at once issued a challenge to wrestle Ernest Roeber or Sebastian Miller, Graeco-Roman style, for $500 a side. Brango stands 5 feet 11 inches in height and weighs 200 pounds. He has won many matches in France and Germany.

The Western Canoe association will meet at Lindenwald or Coon point this season. Cincinnati will be represented, as well as clubs from Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Duluth Sault Ste. Marie, Traverse City, Jackson, Mich.; Detroit, Cleveland, Columbus, Dayton, Springfield, O.; Evanston, Dubuque, Davenport, Moline, St. Louis, Kansas City and Fremont, O.

A letter sent by C. W. Williams, secretary of the Independence Driving Park association, Saturday to Bud Doble at Chicago, proposes a race between Axtel and Allerton at the August meeting for a purse of $10,000, without entrance, to be divided: $6,000 to the winner and $4,000 to second horse, "or, if you prefer, all of the $10,000 to go to the first horse." If he declines the issue the same proposition will be made to Gov. Stanford to trot Palo Alto against Allerton on the occasion in question.

THE BOODLER'S GHOST.

The Scandal Regarding the Brooklyn Elevated Road.

Thousands of Shares of Stock Alleged to Have Been Issued Free to Aldermen

New York, March 19.—What promises to be one of the most sensational political scandals Brooklyn has ever had has developed in a suit brought by C. J. G. Hall, a stockholder in the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad company, to have 23,790 shares of the capital stock of the company now outstanding cancelled and credited to the treasury. Mr. Hall asserts that the stock in question was never paid for, but was issued without proper authority and for corrupt purposes.

He alleges that Anthony Barrett, a lawyer of Brooklyn, in whose name this block of stock stands, and who proposed to vote upon it at the last annual election, is not the real owner, but represents several prominent Brooklyn politicians who were members of the board of aldermen of 1886, and that the stock was given to them as an inducement to grant the valuable franchises now controlled by the Brooklyn Elevated railroad.

The par value of these 23,790 shares of stock is $2,379,000, and it is claimed that it was all issued without one cent of money having come into the treasury of the company, and that the "trust" of aldermanic boodlers, whose names are not disclosed by Lawyer Barrett, is now endeavoring to use the power which this holding confers, to oust President Henry W. Putnam and his friends from the control of the company and establish a new management, with Frederick Uhlmann at its head.

The action to have the stock cancelled has been argued before Judge Roger A. Pryor of this city, who has granted a preliminary injunction restraining Barrett from voting on the stock. The case will come up again for final argument before Judge Pryor March 28. The Putnam faction holds 60,000 shares of the Brooklyn Elevated stock, and the Uhlmann faction, representing the stockholders of the old Union Elevated company, which was absorbed recently, control 44,000 shares. Lawyer Barrett, with his 23,790 shares, holds the balance of power, and is said to have intended to support the claims of Mr. Uhlmann in the annual election.

The question as to where Mr. Barrett obtained this stock and whom he represented arose as soon as the Uhlmann faction began to show fight, and when that gentleman refused to give any information upon these points suspicion was aroused as to the legality of the issue of the 23,790 shares he held. When the Union Elevated and the Brooklyn Elevated roads were merged the stock held by Mr. Barrett was transferred to the books of the new company.

Within the past few weeks some ugly stories have been afloat, and rumors of an old scandal in connection with the granting of the franchise of the Union company, before the board of aldermen of 1886, have been revived. It is alleged that the franchise was obtained by direct and wholesale bribery, and that those who profited by the deal have allowed the matter to rest until the present time, in the hope that the suspicions originally entertained in regard to the granting of the franchise would be forgotten and they could reap the reward of their bargain with the promoters of the Union company.

At the very moment when success seemed certain, however, the scandal bobs up like Banquo's ghost to confront them.

LIFE SAVING LESSONS

On the Louisville & Nashville Railroad.

The Employes Being Trained in a System of Preventing Accidents and Saving Life On the Road.

The Louisville & Nashville employes are undergoing a novel form of instruction in the handling of trains equipped with the Westinghouse air-brake. This company is taking every precaution to prevent accidents and thereby save life by having its men thoroughly drilled in the art of handling trains and manipulating signals.

The instruction is being given to the men in what is known as the Westinghouse instruction car. It is the first of the kind yet sent out, and if its use is all that its builders claim for it, it will be a benefaction to the great mass of people who spend a part of their lives every year on the road. It is now on its first trip over the Louisville & Nashville system.

The car is in charge of T. Beckert, W. Walsh and R. Burgess, of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, and F. M. Nellis and F. B. Farmer, of the Westinghouse company.

The car is 65 feet long, and weighs 102,000 pounds. The interior is divided into two distinct apartments. At one end is the office and sleeping rooms, filled with chairs, desks and Pullman berths. The remainder is the machinery and instruction room.

The room contains a 12-horse power Westinghouse boiler, a 25 incandescent light dynamo, a Westinghouse air-pump and a double row of cylinder air-brakes, 30 in number, representing a train of 30 freight cars. There are also air-signals and a set of pressure gauges, all in complete working order, besides models of other apparatus.

The instructing of each class of men lasts four hours. The examination is very strict, correctness on ten points being considered perfect. Those getting only four points are rejected from the service, and those who make between four and ten points may come up for re-examination. The men here are all coaching themselves so as to be ready by the time the train arrives. The train is now between this point and Evansville, and will probably make this the next stopping place.

In the criminal court of Dusseldorf a man has been condemned to five years' penal servitude for robbery and to death for murder, in strict conformity with the letter of the law. The legal bother now is, which sentence should be carried out first.

LOVE UNTO MADNESS,

Or the Touching Story of An Exile From France.

Wine and Women in a Sunny Clime.

Exciting Deeds of a Character from Life Put Into Print by the Now Famous Guy da Maupassant.

I shall not give either the name of the country or that of the man. It was far, very far from here, upon a fertile and torrid coast. Since morning we had been following the shore covered with crops and the blue sea covered with sunshine. Flowers were growing very close to the waves, slight waves so gentle and lulling. It was hot—a sluggish heat, perfumed by the rich, damp and fruitful soil. One seemed to breathe the odor of buds.

I had been told that I would find hospitality that evening at the house of a Frenchman who dwelt in an orange grove at the extremity of a promontory. Who was he? I did not as yet know.

He had arrived one morning ten years before; he had bought land, planted vineyards and sowed grain; he had toiled, that man, with passion and fury; then, from month to month, from year to year, augmenting his domain, fertilizing incessantly the strong and virgin soil; he had amassed a fortune by his indefatigable labor.

Nevertheless he was toiling still, they said, rising at dawn, scouring his fields until night and constantly superintending, he seemed harrassed by a fixed idea, tortured by the insatiable desire for money, which nothing moderates, nothing appeases.

Now, he appeared to be very rich.

The sun was sinking when I reached his dwelling. It was located, as I had been informed, at the extremity of a cape, amid orange trees. It was an exceedingly plain large square house overlooking the sea.

As I was approaching a man with a long beard came to the door. Having saluted him I asked him for shelter during the night. He offered me his hand with a smile.

"Come in, monsieur, and make yourself at home."

He took me into a chamber, put a servant at my command, with the perfect ease and familiar good grace of a man of the world; then he left me, saying:

"We will dine when you are ready to come downstairs."

We dined, in fact, tete-a-tete, upon a terrace facing the sea. I spoke to him, in the first place, of the country so rich, so distant and so unknown. He smiled, replying absently:

"Yes, this country is beautiful; but no land pleases a man when it is remote from the one he loves."

"Then you regret France?"

"I regret Paris."

"Why do you not return there?"

"Oh! I shall do so."

And gradually we began to talk of French society, the boulevards and the things of Paris; he questioned me like a man who had been acquainted with such matters, mentioning names to me, all the familiar names upon the side wall of the Vaudeville.

"Who goes to Tortoni's now?"

"Still the same people, the dead excepted."

I gazed at him attentively, pursued by a vague recollection. Surely I had seen that face somewhere!—but where, when? He seemed fatigued, though vigorous, sad, though resolute. His long beard fell upon his breast and sometimes he grasped it at the chin, running his hand down to the end of it. A trifle bald, he had bushy brows and a thick mustache which mingle with the hair on his cheeks.

Behind us the sun was sinking into the sea, casting upon the coast a fiery mist; the blossoming orange trees exhaled into the evening all their strong and delicious aroma.

He saw nothing but me, and, with fixed glance, he seemed to perceive in my eyes, in the depth of my soul, the far off picture beloved and well known, of the broad, shaded sidewalk which leads from the Madeleine to the Rue Drouot.

"Do you know Boutrelle?"

"Yes, of course."

"Is he much changed?"

"Yes, his hair is white as snow."

"And La Ridamie?"

"Still the same as ever."

"And the women? Tell me all about the women. Let me see. Are you acquainted with Suzanee Verner?"

"Yes; she is old, finished."

"Ah!—and Sophie Astier?"

"Dead."

"Poor girl! Do you—do you know—"

But he stopped suddenly; then, in an altered voice and with countenance grown pallid on the instant, he resumed:

"No, it's best for me not to talk any more on that subject; it distresses me too much."

And, as if to change the direction of his thoughts, he arose.

"Will you go in again?"

"Certainly."

And he preceded me into the house.

The rooms on the ground floor were enormous, bare, gloomy and seemed almost abandoned. Plates and glasses were lingering upon the tables, left there by the tawny-skinned servants who roamed incessantly around the vast dwelling. Two guns hung from the nail on the wall, and in the corners were visible spades, fishing lines, dried palm leaves and objects of every description, thrown down haphazard by those who had come in, and ready at hand to be gathered by those who went and chanced to need any of them.

My host smiled.

"This is the mansion, or rather the shanty of an exile," said he, but my chamber is in better condition; let us go there."

I thought on entering the apartment that I had penetrated into the shop of a dealer in curiosities, to such an extent was it filled with things which I felt to be souvenirs.

Upon the walls were two pretty designs by well known painters, draperies, arms, swords and pistols; then, exactly in the center of the principal panel, a square of white satin in a gilt frame.

Surprised, I approached the latter to see what it was, and I perceived a hairpin stuck in the middle of the shining material.

My host placed his hand upon my shoulder.

"That," said he smiling, "is the only thing I look at here and the only thing I have seen for 10 years past. M. Prudhomme proclaimed: 'That saber represents the best day of my existence,' I can say, 'That hairpin represents my whole life.'"

I sought for some commonplace phrase and at last uttered:

"You have suffered through a woman?"

He resumed quickly:

"Say that I am still suffering like a wretch! But come out on the balcony. A name arose to my lips a little while ago which I was afraid to pronounce, for, if you had answered me 'Dead,' as you did in the case of Sophie Astier, I should have blown out my brains this very day."

We had gone out upon the balcony, from which could be seen two gulfs, one to the right and the other to the left, inclosed by high gray mountains.

It was the hour of twilight, when the vanished sun no longer illuminates the earth save with reflections from the sky.

My host continued:

"Is Jeanne de Limours still living?"

His eyes were fastened on mine, full of quivering anguish. I smiled.

"Parbleu!—yes, and prettier than ever."

"You are acquainted with her?"

"Yes."

He hesitated.

"Intimately acquainted?"

"No."

He took my hand.

"Tell me about her."

"But I have nothing absolutely to tell. She is one of the most charming and universally beloved women in Paris; she leads a delicious and princely existence—that's the extent of my knowledge."

He murmured, "I love her!" as if he were saying, "I am about to die!" Then, suddenly, he burst forth:

"Ah! for three years how terrible and delightful was our existence. I was on the point of killing her five or six times; she tried to put out my eyes with that hairpin which you have just seen. Stay! Do you see that little white point under my left eye—that's the mark! How we loved each other!"

I stared at him in amazement.

"How can I explain that passion?" he went on. "There must exist a simple love, made of the spontaneous outburst of two hearts and two souls; but there also exists assuredly an atrocious, cruelly torturing love, made of the inevitable intertwining of two extravagant beings, who detest while they adore each other.

"That woman ruined me in three years; I possessed 4,000,000 francs which she tranquilly devoured with her calm air, which she consumed with a smile, a smile appearing to fall from her eyes upon her lips.

"So you know her? There is something irresistable about her. Does it come from her gray eyes, the glance of which worms its way like a gimlet and remains in you as the barbed head of an arrow remains in the wound it makes? No, it is rather that soft smile, indifferent and seductive, which rests upon her face after the fashion of a mask. Her easy grace penetrates little by little, floats from her like a perfume from her tall form, which scarcely sways as she passes, for she seems to glide rather than walk; from her pretty, somewhat drawling voice, which appears to be the music of her smile; from her gestures also, her gestures always modulated, always correct, which intoxicate the eyes, so harmonious are they!

"For three years I saw her only upon this earth. How I suffered—for she was false to me! Why? For nothing—for the sake of being false. And when I learned all, when I reproached her with what she had done she tranquilly admitted everything. 'What right have you to control me?' she asked.

"Since I have been here I have thought so much about her that I have finished by understanding her. The woman in Marion Lescaut come back; she is Manon who could not love without proving false; Manon for whom love, pleasure and money made but one aggregate!"

He paused, then after a few minutes, he said:

"When I had spent my last sou for her she calmly told me: 'You understand, dear, I cannot live on air and time. I love you a great deal; I love you more than anyone else; but I must live. Poverty and I can never keep house together.'

"And if I only told you, besides, what an atrocious life I led beside her! When I looked at her I had as strong a desire to kill her as I had to kiss her—when I looked at her I felt a furious impulse to open my arms, embrace and stifle her!

"There was within her, back of her eyes, something perfidous and elusive which made me execrate her; and it was, perhaps, because of that I loved her so much. In her the feminine element was more powerful than in any other woman I ever met. She was charged, surcharged with it as with an intoxicating and venomous fluid.

"For 10 years now I have not seen her and I love her more than ever!"

Night had spread itself over the land; a strong perfume of orange blossom was floating in the air.

I said to him:

"Will you see her again?"

He responded:

"Parbleu—yes! I have now here in property and in money seven to eight hundred francs. When the million is complete I shall sell everything and depart. I shall then have enough for a year with her—a good whole year. And then, adieu!—my life will be finished!"

I demanded: "But afterward?"

"Afterward? Oh! I don't know and I don't care. All will be over! I shall, perhaps, ask her to take me as her valet de chambre!"

Wells' Hair Balsam.

If gray, gradually restores color; elegant tonic dressing. 50c., $1.00, Druggists, or $1.00 size prepaid by express for $1.00. E. S. Wells, Jersey City.

ROUGH ON CORNS. Liquid, 15c. Salve and Plaster, 10c.

A Sweet Breath.

To be assured at all times that the breath is not offensive, an agreeable, safe and effective way is to rinse the mouth and gargle the throat daily with that new and effective liquid, "ROUGH ON CATARRH," a pure, clean, clear, antiseptic; a very remarkably effective gargle for diphtheritic, in fact every form of sore throat in children or adults. Keep it always convenient at hand for emergencies. Cures catarrhal throat affections; clears the head, nose and throat from all offensive or diseased collections. 50c. at Druggists, or two bottles prepaid by express for $1. E. S. Wells, Jersey City.

The Bed Bug.

In hot weather he's about. To quickly and permanently rid your beds of bugs, put a small box of ROUGH ON RATS in a pint bottle of benzine, shake well when using. Douche the mixture into the cracks, crevices, holes and openings of the bedstead. It will turn their toes up rapidly. Then mix another small box of ROUGH ON RATS thoroughly with a quarter pound of lard, with this mixture fill all holes, openings, cracks and crevices in the bed. These two methods are warranted to never fail; to be effective and lasting. Cut this out.

ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE. Instant relief. 15c.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammation,

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, Frostbites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the First and is the Only PAIN REMEDY

That Instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all

CHILDREN'S HOUR.

Frolics and Fun for the Little Ones.

Some Very Interesting Reading and Information

For the Young People—A Prize Story Wanted—The Bee Hive—The Puzzler at Work Again.

CHILDREN'S HOUR.

Between the dark and the daylight,
When the night is beginning to lower,
Comes a pause in the day's occupations,
That is known as the Children's Hour.

I hear in the chamber above me
The patter of little feet,
The sound of a door that is opened,
And voices soft and sweet.

A whisper, and then a silence;
Yet I know by their merry eyes,
They are plotting and planning together
To take me by surprise.

A sudden rush from the stairway,
A sudden raid from the hall!
By three doors left unguarded
They enter my castle-wall.

They climb up into my turret,
O'er the arms and back of my chair;
If I try to escape, they surround me;
They seem to be everywhere.

They almost devour me with kisses,
Their arms about me entwine,
Till I think of the bishop of Bingen
In his mouse-tower on the Rhine!

Do you think, O blue-eyed banditti,
Because you have scaled the wall,
Such an old mustache as I am
Is not enough for you all?

I have you fast in my fortress,
And will not let you depart,
But put you down in the dungeon
In the round-tower of my heart.

And there I will keep you forever,
Yes, forever and a day,
Till the walls shall crumble to ruin,
And moulder in dust away.

—Longfellow.

THE BOY PRETENDER.

(By Mrs. Blacque Wilson).

One day during that troublous year of 1487, in which England freed herself from the cruel tyrant, Richard III., a young boy was anxiously pacing up and down in the courtyard of the royal castle.

He was a handsome lad of noble mein, and the proud title of Earl of Warwick belonged to him. Not only this, but a slight claim to the English throne might have been made by him, for both King Edward VI. and Richard III. were his uncles, yet he was contented to give up so great an honor and live a more quiet and possibly a more peaceful life.

Just now, however, he greatly feared for even his life. His father and his father's family were all adherents of the house of York and he was now their sole representative. The new monarch, the Earl of Richmond, who was now Henry VII., was a strong adherent of the house of Lancaster, between which and the house of York there was bitter hatred. Many cruel wars had been fought by them, the one against the other, and all England and her people were heartily tired of their quarreling. From the emblems worn by the friends of the two houses, a white rose and a red rose, the wars have always been called the Wars of the Roses.

But to return to the young earl whom we left pacing to and fro in the courtyard. The cruel death of his father, the Duke of Clarence, who was murdered by Richard III., and the hardships that he had endured in his own short life, had taught him not to expect much mercy from a king.

A committee had gone to meet the new monarch and bring him in triumph to London and the young earl could even now hear the trumpets of the heralds and the shouts of the people as they hailed their king.

As the heavy carriage drove into the courtyard the youth was the first to kneel and kiss the monarch's hand in token of his fidelity to him. The kind graciousness with which the king responded to this token of esteem cheered the heart of the lonely boy and somewhat calmed his fears.

But, alas! in vain! Only a few short days of calm had passed when one morning the king's constable approached the earl and placed him under arrest, saying that it was by the order of Henry VII. In spite of his protests he was forced to yield and thrown into the gloomy Tower, where he remained for many a weary year.

* * * * * *

In the same year that the young Earl of Warwick was born another baby boy first saw the light in London. He was the son of a baker and the pride of his parents' hearts.

He grew to be a stout and lusty lad, fond of rollicking sport. His father called him Lambert Simnel, but the boys with whom he played soon dubbed him "King Lambert," because he was so fond of playing "king."

He continued to be a leader among his playfellows till they were all well advanced toward manhood.

Schemes were instinctive with him and this very trait that had always made him so popular among his mates now kept his mind busy with plotting. The result of this scheming we soon shall see.

In the capital city of Ireland the good old bishop of Dublin was one day walking in the grounds of his beautiful palace. He was shaking his head wonderingly and saying to himself: "Strange, strange! And what if the lad's tale be true? And yet I cannot doubt it. 'Tis likely, 'tis more than likely, and we, the people of Ireland must right his wrongs."

The "lad" of whom the bishop was speaking, was a young and noble-looking boy who had landed in Ireland a few days before, and had sought a private interview with the bishop. He claimed to be the young Earl of Warwick, son of the Duke of Clarence, and now a claimant to the English throne. He told a thrilling tale of his escape from the Tower and soon convinced the good old bishop that his story was true.

The Irish people, who had been well-governed by the father and grandfather of this young Earl of Warwick were warmly attached to the house of York, so that when they had seen the noble youth and heard his story of escape from the Tower, they readily believed him and gathered to support his banner.

Hailing him as their king, under the title of Edward VI., they hurried him to the cathedral church of Dublin. As they had no crown, a golden diadem was taken from the brow of a statue of Virgin Mary and placed upon his head. The people all knelt to him, then, and again greeted him as King Edward VI.

Taking his followers, whom he had now organized into an army, the newly-made king set sail for England. He landed and proceeded as far as a little village in Yorkshire near Newark. Here he was met by the angry king, Henry VII., who was accompanied by a masked prisoner, a youth apparently.

The two armies met in battle, but the fighting did not last long. King Henry's men soon totally routed the Irish army and the so-called Edward VI. was taken prisoner and carried to Henry's tent.

After a whispered word to the masked prisoner at his side, the monarch turned to the boy and demanded by what right he dared to make the claims that he had made, especially when all England knew that the real Earl of Warwick had never escaped, "but was at this moment standing at his side."

"Can any one," went on the king, "tell us who this impostor may be?"

"Yes, your majesty," said a young soldier, stepping forward, "his name is Lambert Simnel, and his father is a baker. Many a time have we played together when we were lads."

Turning to the boy at his side, who had now unmasked the king said: "Upon you, the real Earl of Warwick, we impose the duty of pronouncing the sentence of this pretender, who has stolen your royal name."

After a moment's thought the earl replied: "Then, gracious sovereign, I will spare his life, for 'twould be base to kill so low a menial; but in lieu of being a king, he shall henceforth be the lowest scullion in the king's kitchen."

NATIONAL FLORAL EMBLEMS.

The origin of England's floral emblem, the rose, that of the fleur-de-lis of France and the shamrock of Ireland are all better known than

"That emblem grand of bonny Scotland,
The bold and burly thistle."

About the middle of the fifteenth century, on the eve of St. Gile's day, and within the walls of the old council-chamber of Edinburg, a number of Scotch nobles and highland gentlemen met in

MISS DOROTHY'S TROUBLE.

"solemn conclave to deliberate on the desirableness of placing the thistle upon their banners instead of the figure of St. Giles, which they had hitherto used." They are described as "brawny," big-bearded men, dressed in highland costume, and, as was the fashion of the day, with swords and dirks.

Long before this the thistle had been the recognized badge of the house of Stuart; and this fact, in connection with an older one that warning was once given of a night attack in progress by the Danes on a Scotch camp by one of the enemy accidentally putting his foot on a thistle, which made him cry out, was probably the chief reason of its choice instead of the heather. At any rate, it was chosen at that council as Scotland's floral emblem.

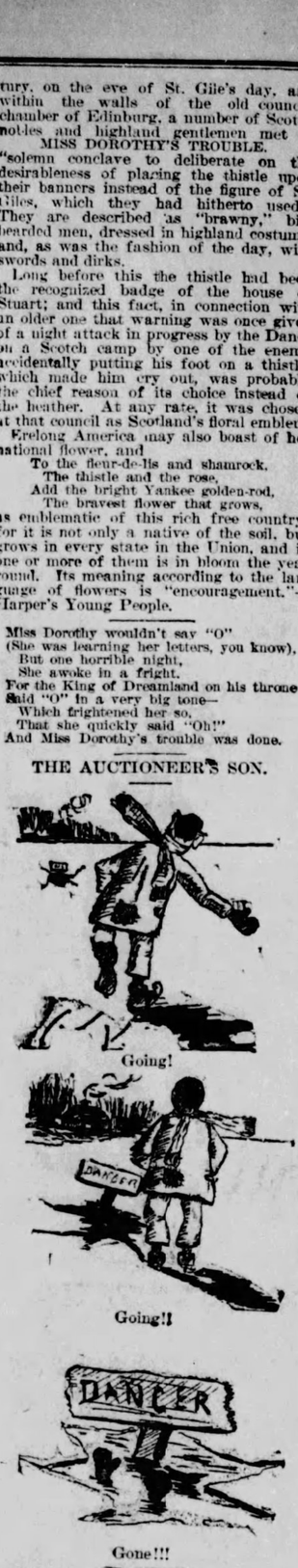
Erelong America may also boast of her national flower, and

To the fleur-de-lis and shamrock,
The thistle and the rose,
Add the bright Yankee golden-rod,
The bravest flower that grows,

as emblematic of this rich free country; for it is not only a native of the soil, but grows in every state in the Union, and in one or more of them is in bloom the year round. Its meaning according to the language of flowers is "encouragement."—Harper's Young People.

Miss Dorothy wouldn't say "O"
(She was learning her letters, you know),
But one horrible night,
She awoke in a fright.
For the King of Dreamland on his throne
Said "O" in a very big tone—
Which frightened her so,
That she quickly said "Oh!"
And Miss Dorothy's trouble was done.

THE AUCTIONEER'S SON.



Going!

Going!!

Gone!!!

DON'T BE AFRAID OF WORK, BOYS

I was talking with a gentleman the other day who is known as one of the world's successful men.

Starting at the printer's case, he has been successively compositor, foreman and now is publisher of the largest daily newspaper in his state; a man whose name is respected and honored wherever it is known.

I was telling him of a writer in another newspaper office who thought he had been imposed on in the matter of work. "He engaged to do reporter's work," I said, "and one thing after another has been added until he does a little of everything in the office. It seems a shame he does ten hours' work for eight hours' pay right along."

The publisher looked at me earnestly and answered:

"And yet it is the man who does ten hours' work for eight hours' pay who makes his way in the world. If I had done eight hours' work for eight hours' pay when I was a young man, I'd be just where I was then, a printer working at my case. It is so in every business. An employer engages two young men to work for him at the same time. One does his work faithfully and well; the other does his as well, and if he sees more to be done, does it. The time will come when a man will be wanted to fill a more responsible position and the employer knows just where to put his hand on him. It is the young man who does the ten hours' work for the eight hours' pay always. Tell your young reporter not to grumble at his overwork. Some day an editorial writer will be needed, and the office will know which man among its force has been preparing himself for the place by his extra work. Depend upon it, the young man who is afraid to overwork his time, is never the man who succeeds in business."—Our Young People.

A WONDERFUL MAN.

Hicks—Pusher is a wonderful man! Such executive ability! Such a genius for success!

Wicks—Nonsense! When he took control of the X., Y. & Z. road it was in splendid condition. Now look at it! Hardly anything is left of it but two streaks of rust and a right-of-way.

Hicks—But, my dear sir, in the five years he has had the management he has accumulated a quarter of a million, at the lowest estimate.—Boston Transcript.

A GOOD WAY.

A good way to be happy is to try to be useful and helpful.

A good way to come out all right, is to be sure to start right.

A good way to succeed is to be always trying to do your very best.

A good way to accomplish great things, is never to slight little ones.

A good way to please God is to try to do the things you know Christ would do.

A good way to make sure of heaven is to determine at once to go there.

CHARLEY MULGRIDGE'S FIDDLE.

When I was a boy, ages ago,
And back with the boys that I used to know,
There were countless pleasures and keen delights
That seemed like parts of Arabian Nights;
But of all the things that there used to be,
Not one seemed so hopelessly lost to me
As Charley Mulgridge's fiddle.

Its crippled owner could ever entrance
The gathered hosts at a country dance,
And every earthly care took wings
As his bow scraped merrily over the strings,
And a genie rose to bid care depart
From the wonderful depths of the wonderful heart
Of Charley Mulgridge's fiddle.

No wedding in all the country-side
But it was there to salute the bride,
And its voice was a promise of hope and truth
And a snowy age for a golden youth,
And its cheery tones to the newly wed
Seemed as a greeting from heaven instead
Of Charley Mulgridge's fiddle.

Oh, marvelous strains have I heard since then,
And magic music by wizard-like men—
By Gilmore and Thomas, and men like these,
And Edouard Strauss from across the seas—
And their minstrelsy made my heart rejoice,
For through it I seemed to hear the voice
Of Charley Mulgridge's fiddle.

For at those times when the music swelled
I closed my eyes and again beheld
The crippled fiddler with flying bow—
The "first four forward" and "dos-a-dos"
And the gay young people who danced at night
Away to the realm of that joyous sprite
In Charley Mulgridge's fiddle.

And it seemed thro' the strains that a wandering ghost
Sang of the things that I have lost:
But sang in a voice that once again
Brought youth to gray-haired women and men,
And the wonderful music of later days
Was only created to swell the praise
Of Charley Mulgridge's fiddle.

And I look with eyes that know naught of tears
Back through the curtain of gathered years,
And hear again the same old tunes
That made December eternal Junes,
And I speak again as saluting a wraith,
The greeting of Time, and I keep the faith
With Charley Mulgridge's fiddle.

—Carl Smith.

THE JUMBLY KING.

And How He Found the Little Girl

Who Is Now Queen of His Queer Little Kingdom of Jumble Land.

Did you ever hear of the Jumblies? No one knows very much about them, but they are very funny people and do very funny things. Somebody who was acquainted with them wrote this rhyme:

Far away, far away, is the land where the Jumblies live;
Their hands are green and their heads are blue,
And they went to sea in a sieve;
They went to sea in a sieve, they did,
They went to sea in a sieve.

Now it doesn't make much difference whether the Jumblies go to sea in a sieve of not, because if they fall in the water they float on top, and they never get wet, because they have rubber skins, but this has nothing to do with my story.

This far off land of queer little people has a king and he is an awfully jolly fellow. He thinks that this world was made just to have fun in and he has it.

Every morning he calls the people of his court together, not to ask what is the wisest way of governing the kingdom, but to ask what is the best way to have fun. They devise all sorts of games, and the king of the Jumblies has laughed so much that he has grown awfully fat and looks very much like a rubber ball.

But with all his fun the king one day became very sober. All the tricks of the Jumbly clowns had failed to make him even smile. Everybody was puzzled.

"What is the matter with the king?" they said. "We have never seen him like this before." At last they decided to ask him why he was so sad.

They found the king walking up and down in his garden with his head down and his hands behind him.

When they asked their question he burst into tears. This was dreadful! Never had any one seen the king of the Jumblies cry.

The courtiers were so amazed that they all began to cry, too.

"This will never do," thought the king, so he dried his tears and told them what was the matter. He wanted a little girl, and he wanted her so badly that he said he could never be happy another minute until he got her.

"I will give," said the king, "the man who finds a little girl for me anything he wishes for, and now all of you go away and don't you come back until you have found where I can get one."

So all the Jumblies nodded their blue heads and waved their green hands and started away.

They didn't know what in the world to do, because they didn't even know what a little girl was. They had never seen one in their lives, because the Jumblies are not boys or girls or anything, but just Jumblies.

This serious business was quite new and they didn't like it one bit.

At last one old, wise Jumbly spoke. He said:

"Now this is a very strange freak on the part of the king, but I think he means it, and the best thing we can do is to go and find out what this thing is that he wants and try to get it."

"But where shall we go?" asked all the Jumblies in chorus.

"Well," replied the old wise one, "I have lived longer than most of you and I remember hearing a story once of an old witch that lives way over there in the hills. She has some one with her whom she abuses shamefully. Now it may be that is a little girl. I've been told it has white hands and a white face and yellow hair and that it can sing like an angel, only the old witch won't let it."

This began to be interesting. All the Jumblies agreed that this must be what the king wanted, but how were they to get it?

"Let's try and buy it," said one. No one thought of any better plan. So away they went over the hills, taking with them all the treasures they possessed. At last they found where the old witch lived. It was in a cave, and all around the door of the cave were awful snakes and hideous things with claws, but the Jumblies weren't afraid, because in trying to amuse the king they had learned a great many arts. One was that of changing themselves into very small beetles, and this was what they did now.

They crept past all the frightful things and through a crack in the door, and they found the old witch and the poor little girl, for it was a little girl, sure enough.

She looked very pale and sad. Just as the Jumblies got in the old witch was getting ready to beat the little girl.

But just as she was about to strike the beetles all changed back into Jumblies again, and she was so amazed at their sudden appearance that she forget everything else.

"Who are you?" demanded the witch, "and what do you want?"

"We are Jumblies," answered the old wise one, "and we want this little girl. I presume you will let us have her, as you don't seem to care much about her."

And then the Jumblies showed her the treasures they had brought and said: "We will give you all these for the little girl."

"I don't want any of those things, but I'd like to have one of you. You are funny creatures. I never saw anything like you before. I think a Jumbly would be quite a curiosity. So if one of you will stay in her place you may have the little girl."

"That's all right," said the old wise Jumbly, "I will stay with you." For he thought, you see, that all he need do would be to change into a beetle again, creep through the door and fly back into Jumbly land.

So the Jumblies took the little girl, whom they named Luna, because her hair was the color of the moon, and started back with glad hearts to their king.

After they had been gone a while the old Jumbly thought he would start and overtake them, but he found that he could not change himself one bit. He was in the old witch's power. She could even tell what he was thinking about.

"Ha! ha!" said she. "You thought you'd fool me, didn't you? But you are not so smart as you thought you were. A Jumbly you are and a Jumbly you'll remain. I kept you for my amusement and I mean that you shall amuse me." With this she picked up the poor little Jumbly and threw him against the stony side of the cave.

He bounded back like a rubber ball and she caught him and threw him again.

"Dear me," thought the poor old Jumbly, "she'll bang me all to pieces if she keeps on like this."

But the old witch only laughed and she did keep on until she was tired. And you may be sure the Jumbly was tired, too. He lay on his back in a corner of the cave, very much bruised, and wondered to himself what in the world was going to become of him.

Meanwhile the Jumblies had got back home and triumphantly presented their king with the little girl. He had never smiled once since they went away. But now when he found that they had been successful and that they had what he so much desired, he laughed until he almost burst his rubber sides. The Jumblies were afraid he'd have a fit. He kissed the little girl over and over and he sent every Jumbly in the kingdom to fetch pretty things for her.

All the time he kept on laughing, and the little girl was so pleased that she began to laugh, too. It was something new to her, for ever since the poor little thing could remember she had been crying.

"You shall never cry any more, my dear," said the old king. "You shall laugh and dance and have fun all the rest of your life."

When the king's tempest of merriment had subsided a little he asked one of the Jumblies to tell him where they found the little girl and how they got her.

They told him all about it and the king immediately became very much worried about the poor old Jumbly who had been left behind.

"There is something wrong," said the king, "or he would have been back before now. We must go and see about it."

So they left the little girl in the king's palace with a guard who were ordered to give her everything she wanted and to make her laugh all the time, and back they went to the old witch's cave.

When they got there they changed themselves to beetles and crept through the door as they had done before. The old witch was asleep and the poor Jumbly was lying in the corner rubbing his bruises and talking to himself in Jumbly language.

"Oh, dear, oh, dear," he was saying, "I can't change myself into anything at all. I've lost my power. What shall I do? What shall I do?"

Then the king crept up quite close to him and whispered, "It's all right, friend. We have come back to help you, and we are not under the witch's power, because she is asleep and doesn't know we're here. Now I'm going to change her into a beetle and then I'll change myself into a horse, and with one blow of my hoof I'll smash her all to pieces."

So he did, and there wasn't anything left of the old witch but a little green spot, and they lifted up the poor, wounded Jumbly and tenderly carried him home.

The king had not forgotten his promise. He called the whole court together.

"I promised," said he, "that the one who found me a little girl should have anything he desired. Now you all found her. What will you have?"

And all the Jumblies shouted, "We'll have the little girl for our queen."

And that is how it came about that in Jumbly land there is a beautiful golden-haired queen.—Margaret Manton, in New York World.

BEE HIVE.

Greeting.

Dear Young Readers: Just see how we have grown! From two columns to five. And all in a week, too! Now aren't you glad to have so many nice stories to read? Just see what a chance for everybody's letters to be printed, too. None of them will be slighted and we want every one to write to us.

We want some nice stories from our boys and girls to be printed in our columns, so to encourage everyone to try, we will offer a prize every month for the best story.

Here is our offer for this month. Read it carefully.

We will give a handsomely bound book suitable for the winner, for the best story of adventure written by a boy or girl not over 15 years old.

The conditions of the contest are that the stories must contain between seven and eight hundred words; must be written upon but one side of the paper; and must be received at the Bee office before April 15th.

These conditions will be carefully regarded by us, so be sure that you understand them and are careful to observe them.

We have a large number of excellent books for young people that we intend to give as prizes. All are elegantly bound.

We have again started the Puzzle Column and hope that you will all try your wits upon our puzzles. It will be a regular feature of our Children's Hour and I hope that you will all enjoy it.

Hoping to hear from you all, each and everyone, I am your friend,

PETER BUZZER.

An Old Friend Returns.

Dear Mr. Buzzer: I was very glad to see the "Children's Hour" again in your paper. It was very lonesome without it, so I thought I would write a few lines for its interesting columns again. I had to miss a good deal of school this winter, as our family was all sick with the grip, and when I got well again our teacher's family was sick with the scarlet fever, and I did not like to go on that account, so I am not going any more this winter, as we have only two weeks more.

We are having protracted meeting at the Dunkard church now, having been in progress over one week. The church is about one-half mile from here. Rev. Sprankle from Massillon, Ohio, is presiding. He is a very good preacher. There have been no accessions as yet. My mamma is a member of that church.

This is the third letter I have written to the Bee. Hoping to see this in print, I guess I will close.

Yours truly,

JENNIE CULP.

New Middletown, Ohio.

A Girl's Pets.

Dear Mr. Buzzer: I have a dog and cat. Their names are Tiny and Tabby. I play with the cat and dress it in my doll's clothes. I take my dog out all the time and my cat likes to follow him. I don't like to have the cat follow me, as I fear some other dog might hurt it. I read your paper every week. We take your paper and like it very much.

MAGGIE GREEN.

Boston, Mass.

Birthday Surprise.

Dear Peter Buzzer: I want to tell my little friends of a great surprise I had last Monday. It was my birthday and I was getting ready to attend a party that was to be a surprise to a little girl across the street (as I supposed) when my mamma said, "You must go to the store." What do you think happened when I came back? Mamma said to go in the parlor. I went in and found the room full of girls and boys. Then mamma said, "This is your birthday surprise." Really, I turned all colors. I could not do one thing, only laugh. Then the fun began. You can guess with thirty-seven of us what a good time we had. I received a number of presents. Among them was a bouquet of choice flowers from a little girl who is a very dear friend of mine, and a lovely gold ring from papa. I was going to tell you what we played, but it will take up too much space. We had very nice refreshments. I had a good time, and don't think I will forget the good time I had on my thirteenth birthday.

ELNORA NUGENT.

Detroit, Mich.

May you have many more happy birthdays is the wish of your friend Peter Buzzer

A Pet Alligator.

Dear Buzzer: I have an alligator who has the distinguished name of McGinty. He is about two feet long. I keep him in the house in winter; he crawls about the floor as he pleases. When he wants any water he comes out in the kitchen and croaks like a frog; then I put him in a tub of water, and he drinks all he wants; when he is tired of staying in the water I take him out.

In the summer he eats worms and small pieces of meat, but in the winter he won't eat anything. Last summer I put him outdoors on the grass and I put a wire fence around him, but he got out and ran away, and it was six weeks before I saw him again. Some boys were playing by a small pond, about half a mile from where I live, and they saw McGinty in it. The boys knew it was mine, so they caught it and brought it to me.

I have had McGinty about eleven months. I will write again some time and tell you about my other pets.

MINA WEDDELL.

Chicago.

PUZZLER.

The puzzle department of the Children's Hour is commenced again in this number and will be continued. This department will be made better than ever before and our friends who are interested in puzzles are cordially invited to send in answers and original puzzles, all of which will be duly acknowledged.

Easy Riddles.

Which of the English monarchs had most reason to complain of his laundress?

When can you drink out of a flag staff?
Can you tell me why
A hypocrite's eye
Can better descry
Than you or I
On how many toes
A pussy-cat goes?

Word-Building.

Add a letter to a personal pronoun, and make a tumor; add to the tumor another letter, and make a bird; add a letter to the bird and make (by transposition) to restore; add a letter to this last word, and make (by transposition) what is used for making delicious bread.

Puzzle.

Without me half the world might stand;
Beheaded, without me all heads might be bare:
Beheaded, without me the whole world would die;
Yet daily men use me with no thought or care.

Charade.

Hold the baby in my first,
And in my second dress her;
Tuck my whole around her tight,
When wintry winds caress her.

Drop Letter.

N—v—r—g—l—w—l—t—e—o—e—b—o—.
F—r—s—s—h—r—s—s—e—s—d—o—n—w—.

Anagram.

Ondnee,
Dewras,
Schea,
Sew Ell,
Thims,
Rabil,
As Bet.
A famous president and his cabinet.

A Proverb Among Proverbs.

Take one word from each of the following proverbs and add them together to make the answer, which is also a proverb.

1. "A great fortune is a great slavery."
2. "Wise men care not for what they cannot have."
3. "A bad man has a blot in his escutcheon."
4. "A stumble may prevent a fall."
5. "Look before you leap."
6. "I'd like to live long; but how to be called old."
7. "Slander always leaves a slur."
8. "A fool may chance to put something in a wise man's head."
9. "All happiness is in the mind."
10. "Fool's haste is no speed."
11. "A crowd is not company."

COYOTE-THAT-BITES.

By Frank B. Millard.

Not every Apache can get his fill of blood before sun up and his fill of mescal before noon. Yet Coyote-That-Bites had managed to achieve both those delightful ends, and of all the happy savages on the Colorado desert he was the most riotously, tumultuously happy. With that keen delight he had drawn his sharp blade across the throats of Jose Sanchez and his wife, after he had stolen into their wagon in the gray dawn, and what thrills of joy shot through his breast when he silenced the yells of their two little children with the butt end of their father's own rifle. And then, when he had taken what gold was in the Mexican's bag, what mescal was in his demijohn, and had strapped Jose's rather loose-fitting cartridge-belt about his sun-brown belly, with what fierce pleasure he stole away from the scene of his bloody work, and with the Mexican's rifle on his shoulder wandered far down the dry arroyo, sipping from the demijohn the stupefying juice of the agave from time to time until he felt that he was growing drowsy.

Then he had dragged his uncertain way along until he had come to the railroad track. He stared stupidly at the bright steel rails, and looked up at the humming wires in an awed sort of way. He would like to lie there behind the rocks, he thought, until some one should come along the track, and then try a shot at him with his newly-acquired weapon. The demijohn was growing light and the rifle was growing heavy. Well, it was getting toward noon and rather warm, even for an Apache, and he would lie down in the shade of the rocks over there and rest.

The humming of the wires is a soothing sound, and no sooner had his head touched the earth than sleep took a mighty hold upon him and wiped out his realizing sense of joy, as sleep has a way of doing with everybody that has anything to be joyful for. And so he lay, with the rifle by his side, and his unspeakably hideous face turned up toward the blue that arched the desert.

It was a quiet there and restful—no sound save the music of the wires. Stay, there were other sounds; but they came some time after Coyote-That-Bites had thrown himself upon the sand and gone off to the land of Nod. They came faintly at first, and mingled with the murmerings of the wires. Surely they were the voices of children.

Had the red beast been awake he might have imagined that they were the haunting voices of the wee Mexican children whose blood he had so ruthlessly shed that morning, but he heard them not. They were very far from being ghostly voices anyway—those tones that now piped forth forth so merrily as Dubs and Gay trudged down the line. They were walking to the scoopout along the road bed—not on the track, for that was forbidden.

There were other things that were forbidden, too, and one of them was straying so far away from the station, but Dubbs was "taking good care" of his 3-year old sister, and in the pride of his six full years, he was equal to the care of half a dozen such as Gay.

To give Dubbs all due credit, he did not know he was a half mile from home, and he really was going to turn back pretty soon. But the children had found many interesting and beautiful things to claim their attention. First there had been a chase after a young owl that could not fly, and that made its way along in the most haphazard manner imaginable. Then a horned toad had been captured, and Dubbs had dragged the disgusted prisoner along by a string until he had tired of the sport and had let him go again. Then, always keeping close to the railroad, they had entered the field of cacti, where Dubs had tried very hard to pick "toonies" without getting the insidious, needlelike spines in his fingers. He was fairly successful, but he would not let the fruit of the cactus go into his sister's chubby hands until it had been stripped of its dangers by ready jack-knife.

"I on'y had some matches to build a fire wiv," said Dubs, "I'd burn off vese prickles jus' like ve Injums does."

"Oo," came suddenly from under Gay's sunbonnet. "Wot's dat?"

"Wy, it's a jug," and Dubs left the "toonies" and started toward the pile of rocks where lay the Covote's demijohn, and where lay also the Covote himself.

The two trudged up the little slope, and Dubs grsped the handle of the demijohn, only to let it drop again and spring back quickly with Gay in his arms, for he had caught sight of the Coyote, and he was smitten with a sudden desire to go home.

But he saw the Indian did not move, and so he suddely became very brave. He was certainly sound asleep and no more to be feared than papa when he lay on the lounge in his mid-day repose. Then, too, Dubbs was quite sure he was a "worky Injun," like the Yaquis who shoveled and picked on the railroad, and so his mind became wholly at ease.

The Coyote's cartridge belt, which had been so loosely strapped, had fallen off and lay by his side. There were a hundred very interesting bits of brass sticking in it, and the childhen soon had these scattered all about in the sand by the sneering Coyote. In the scramble for her share of the innocent toys, Gay let one of them drop on the Coyote's leg. Perhaps the mescal influence was on the wane, for a big brown knee was thrust quickly up from the sand, and a big brown hand clutched the ugly knife at the Coyote's side, but the hand fell and the noble red man snored on.

Dubs tried on the cartridge belt and became an Indian, all but the indespensable knife, and he concluded to barrow that from the sleeper, whose fingers had lost their grip on the buckhorn handle.

"It's bigger'n mommie's butcher knife, ain't it, Gay?" the young savage asked, as he grasped the handle of the devilish-looking blade. "Now you 'tand over vere and I'll get 'hiel vis wock. Ven you tum along, an' I'll jump out and kill you."

Gay demurred.

"Oh, it's on'y make b'lieve. Vose kind o' Injums don't kill nobody," and he stuck a contemptuous finger toward the innocent Coyote. "It's n'y 'Paches 'at kills, an' vey's none vound here, mommie says. I'm a 'Pache, so you better look out."

It was dubious sport for Gay, and when it came to the killing part she screamed lustily.

"You've woked him up and 'poiled it all," said Dubs in a tone of accusation. "Now he'll want his knife."

Sure enough, the Coyote-That-Bites did shake his brown legs and arms quite vigorously, but the last two big swallows of mescal held him down. So, after turning over and burying his hatchet-like face in the sand, he lay quiet again.

When he had thus turned over, was brought into view the rifle which had been concealed by his dirty blanket. Dubs eyed the weapon with covetous eyes. He could not withstand the temptation of feeling it all over, standing it up on its butt and trying to shoulder it, but this last feat he could hardly accomplish. Just what it was that kept his fingers off the hammer and trigger, and prevented a sound that would surely have brought the Coyote to his feet with a yell. I am sure I cannot tell, but Dubs played with that fascinating weapon for nearly an hour; while Gay poured sand over the cartridges, hiding nearly all of them from view.

By this time the sun's rays were on the long slant, and the children were very hungry. By this time, too, the Apache was growing restless, for the mescal had nearly lost its grip on him. A train thundering by, or, much less, a "swift" brushing against his black foot, a spider dropping on his leg, or even a big fly buzzing at his ear—any of these would have set his demon force into play again.

But the children could not wait for such demonstrations as these, though why it did not occur to Dubs that the Coyote's ear needed tickling with a greasewood twig, the Lord only knows. The wind was up, and the wires were murmuring louder than ever. The wee ones had sported in the black shadows long enough—had played with the fangs of the deadly serpent until they were tired and their stomachs were empty. So they set off on a trot for home.

Just as they turned the bend and came in sight of the low roof of the station a "dust devil" swept by the rocks where lay the Coyote-That-Bites. He jumped to his feet, grasped his empty sheath, gave a mad whoop, and stared about in feverish rage. There was his knife half covered by the sand, and there was his rifle, far from his side. Here was the cartridge belt, empty, and all about him in the sand were countless little footprints.

A bewildered look stole over his face, but it passed away when his eyes rested upon the empty demijohn. The expression that replaced it was one of demoniacal ferocity, and the lust of slaughter lay heavily upon him. But the cartridges—where were they? He saw Gay's mound of sand, and kicking it gave a grunt of delight to see the brazen capsules that were scattered right and left by his foot.

He picked them all up, grunting over each one. Filling the belt and grasping his rifle, he started off in the direction in which the small footprints led. Like a bloodhound he chased the trace. His eyes scanned the plain at every turn, and his breath was hot and strong. But when he turned the big curve and saw the station, he knew that he was late—too late—and he gave a grunt of disgust, and was off like the wind over a side trail that led toward the sunset.

In the low-roofed station house the mother crooned to tired little Gay, lying so soft and limp in her arms. She looked out over the desert, saw the sun touching the tips of the solemn giant cacti with purple dots, saw the prickly pear shrubs holding their grotesque arms above the great sweep of sand that ran down to the low horizon, and felt the inspiration of the scene, as she had often felt it before. For the desert has a beauty that is all its own. She knew that other women in the great cities and in the cool, green valleys might pity her in that desolate spot, but she felt that she needed not their pity. Dubs came and leaned his head against her arm, where she sat, and little Gay nestled down with a tired sigh. Yes, there was much, she thought, for which to be thankful.

And in truth there was.—Overland Monthly.

HYPOCHONDRIACS.

Said a prominent physician of Philadelphia, to a Press reporter: "You would be surprised if you knew the number of hypochondriacs in the city. In my own practice the percentage is large and these people, of both sexes, imagine they have all sorts of ailments when they have not, and are only satisfied when they can get medical treatment of some kind. We physicians generally furnish them the remedies ourselves, a few innocent bread pills or harmless powders, usually sufficient to bring back to perfect health and relieve their 'hyp' notions. It is really wonderful how the plan works, and many highly educated people are among the number."

Growing Fat?

"Indeed, I am; and I feel so much stronger and better. What did it? Not Cod Liver Oil—oh, dear, no—my stomach would not retain Cod Liver Oil one minute. I took a petroleum preparation, which is a tremendous flesh producer and strength giver; it is pleasant to take, and far superior to Cod Liver Oil. It is called

Angier's Petroleum Emulsion

WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

In *General Debility, Consumption, Impaired Vitality,* etc., it often plucks from the jaws of death an emaciated being who despaired of regaining health. It controls all THROAT and LUNG diseases if taken in time.

For sale by all druggists.

SEND FOR our interesting book, entitled "Petroleum: Its Mission." It is instructive.

ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

BEE DIRECTORY

TOLEDO'S ENTERPRISING MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE ESTABLISHMENTS.

TO THE PUBLIC—The firms represented in this Department are reliable in every way. Their goods are the best made and they are recommended to the readers of the BEE in cities and towns everywhere as proper persons with whom to deal. Letters addressed to any of them will receive courteous attention and orders will be promptly filled. These firms do much toward making business of this section brisk at all times, and are worthy of your patronage.

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Use Silver Soap, the best for family use. Manufactured by THE THOMPSON CHUTE SOAP CO.	BUCKEYE PAINT & VARNISH CO. Prepared Paints, White and Colored Leads.	Isaac B. Snead & Co. Warming and Ventilating Engineers, manufacturers of Warming and Ventilating Apparatus.	Bechtol, Carney & Co., CENTRIFUGAL MILLS Mfrs. FLOUR. 229 to 233 Lynn Street
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A MEMORY OF THE TRAIL.

Whoa, there! Steady, Bonita, old boy!
What do you scent in the mountain air?
What does your sensitive nostrils annoy?
Perhaps a wild beast crawling forth from his lair.
No. Can't be that; must be danger ahead—
Steady, now! Snort if you dare, you old fool,
And give us away to some murderous red!
Thought you were trained in a different school.

What! Are you scared? Tisn't like you to be;
I've had you in places where men would turn pale,
And you stood there as fearless as yonder oak tree,
With never a tremor or switch of the tail.
Must be some danger unusual you scent
Up in the dark, gloomy canon ahead,
But onward, old fellow, in any event
You've got your fleet legs—and I have cold lead.

Perhaps in the rocks overhanging the trail
Red foemen may lurk, their dark eyes gleaming hate—
Soon their fierce yells may come like the shriek or a gale,
Or the wild cries of demons from hell's gleaming gate!
Soon I may be lying in death's cold embrace
When the fiendish yells blend with the rifle's sharp crack,
While you may move onward with sorrowful pace
With a new savage master astride of your back.

Steady, now! Move ahead! Hold your nerves to their work—
No danger so great as that which is unseen—
Keep the trail; it must never be said that we'd shrink
Any danger, old boy. Whoa, there! What do you mean?
Your nostrils expanded, your eyes bulging out
Like headlights! You rascally fool, stop your cringin'!
There it is! Hold your ground! Why, you cowardly lout,
To mistake an old Texas steer for an Injun!

—Capt. Jack Crawford, "The Poet Scout."

Farm and Garden

What We Believe.

We believe in Lord Bacon's maxims—"Knowledge is power," but only when it is properly applied.

We believe a farmer is skillful in his profession when he avails himself of the information he can get from the experience of others.

We believe that a farmer who takes a "dead set" against "book farming," is a-fogy.

We believe that if a farmer once feels that he is above his calling his failure is inevitable.

We believe that the farmer should never plant guests into his house who are unwilling to feed upon the products of his farm.

We believe that bad husbandry is the greatest cause of bad crops.

We believe in small farms and superior cultivation performed in due season.

We believe that some few men can manage large farms to advantage, but small farm suits the average-farmer much better.

We believe that a large farm, devoid of skill, capital and industry is a curse to its owner.

We believe the farmer should try experiments, but at first only on a small scale.

Finally, we believe that a large farm in unskillful hands is very much like self-righteousness—the more you have of it the worse you are off.—Exchange.

Keeping Poultry Pays.

It did not pay how is it that we have in this country at the present time hundreds of breeders and fanciers who have been constantly and uninterruptedly engaged in this work for a score of years, and thousands who have kept themselves busy in it for a decade or more, as assiduously and as satisfactorily?

But success in fowl rearing depends largely upon good management, as does any other paying business. Incompetent, careless persons will fail in any enterprise they attempt, and those who essay this work, who look to being successful without proper exertion, careful managing and intelligent provision for the necessities of their fowl stock, will be disappointed in results.

To accomplish this long advantageously it is necessary that the novice should not only purchase good birds to begin with, but he must read, study the needs of his stock, consult the published books on the subject, subscribe for and peruse his poultry paper attentively, examine the reported experiments of breeders, etc., and thus learn what he must know and appreciate to render him, in course of time, an expert.

Under these conditions, and conducted in this way, poultry culture in America pays. It matters not whether the object is to raise good fancy fowls, as future breeders, or for sale at the higher figures maintained by skillful and reputable poulterers, or if it is aimed only to keep fowl for marketing purposes; the proper method of making the business profitable, more or less, is the same. We must know something about the requirements of the stock; we must attend to their wants regularly and judiciously; we must gather information as to their qualities, their habits, and the daily needs that help their thrift; and we must also give to this undertaking, proportionately, the time and attention due to it. Thus we may be successful, and shall find that fowl culture pays—whether we breed fancy stock, and but little of it, or whether we raise fowls by the hundreds of thousands, for the profits from their eggs and the returns to be realized from their fattening and slaughter for market.—Poultry World.

Swindles.

Complaint is often made by those who purchase eggs that they are swindled because the newly hatched chicks do not correspond in markings with the descriptions they have read of the mature fowls. Eggs from black breeds usually hatch chicks that have more or less white in the down; and this white will show even in the first feathers.

Langshans, Black Minorcas and like breeds show this peculiarity. Some Plymouth Rock chicks are black as a crow, while others have white breasts and heads or are gray, striped with brown; Wyandots are black, gray or even white.

Fowls that have yellow shanks will produce chicks with a mixture of dark and yellow shanks; fowls who have double combs will throw chicks with single combs. These defects, excepting defective combs, and superfluous toes, will generally disappear when the chicks mature. It should not be expected that all the eggs laid by even the best bred hens will produce first-class chicks. Honorable breeders of poultry are set down as frauds by purchasers who do not understand these points.

Any person who does not know how hard it is to breed any breed or any variety of pure bred fowls true to standard requirements, and how difficult it is to give satisfaction to purchasers of eggs for hatching, and of breeding stock, should set up in business for himself and get some experience. He will quickly learn how to sympathize with the much abused breeder. —Farm Journal.

Sheep Husbandry.

Sheep husbandry is a lifelong study to a true shepherd. He never will learn it all, and never too much. But it is easy to learn that sheep are profitable on every farm and by observation one can see on what kind of pasture sheep thrive best, and what breeds on the different pastures. In densely populated countries no large flocks are profitable; and take the sheep of a township, count the expenses and profits of all, and it will double the amount of the same number in the flocks of the plains. It is the small flock, well cared for, that pays. From experience I have learned that (if not too large a flock) sheep will pay a clear profit of wool and increase.

They make good pastures by keeping down weeds. They will clean out a weed-patch if confined to it. They will eat up all waste vegetables and grains. Turned into a stubble field as soon as the grain is out of it, every head of loose grain will be picked up and tips of all weeds will soon be eaten. The plowing of the stubble will be easier and better done, and the next crop will be better for having been pastured by sheep. Sheep should be on every farm, more or less, and they should be bred pure; no mixing up; no trying to create a better breed; we have enough breeds. Only try to improve the breed you have and you will do well.—Prairie Farmer.

"How to Keep Up the Virginity of the Soil."

Mr. H. J. Pool, at the Nevada farmers' institute, recently held, read a paper on the above subject, which is copied as follows from the Wyandot Chief:

How to keep up the virgin fertility of the soil. This is, to my mind, a very important question. Out of this grows some other questions. There is millions in it. All of us who have helped to clear away the forests which once so heavily timbered this portion of Ohio, and have filled the soil among the root, and continuously until the present time, know, as the roots decay and disappear, the soil becomes more compact and sad. Especially so, where there is much clay in the soil and more especially so where there is a heavy clay subsoil or hard-pan. Those millions of little soil perforaters no longer exist, and those millions of little drains, have become clogged, thus shutting off so much drainage. With the disappearance of these decaying roots, their fertilizing properties are also gone, as well as the drainage. To supply these deficiencies we have several resorts. Clover, manure, tile drainage, commercial fertilizers, etc. Perhaps none of these alone is a success. I put clover first, for I think that is where it belongs. It seems to be (and I might as well say is), the natural fertilizer for our soil. It being a vigorous grower, sending its roots deep into the soil (even into the subsoil), seems to be the natural agent to supply the millions of little drains spoken of, and in a measure, the dense shade the soil was accustomed to in its virgin state. Then clover must be a very important crop. Experience has taught me, that if I can succeed in producing a good crop of clover, when and where I wish, my grain crops are almost assured. How, then, can I best succeed in producing to maturity, a good crop of clover, especially on soil that has been much exhausted by continuous cropping? This question I leave mostly for you to decide, but will offer a few suggestions. Some may say to make a crop of clover a certainty, on reduced soil, we must first drain the land, top dress with manure, apply commercial fertilizers, etc. A good stand is the first thing to consider. How may we secure it? How much seed should be sown to the acre? For fertilizing, what kind of clover should we sow? Should we sow as early as February, or as late as May? Should we sow in the sign of the crab of in the moon? I once sowed a field in February and my neighbor just acrosss the fence sowed his in May. At harvest his was much the best, but the conditions of ground were not the same. Of late years I have adopted the plan of sowing when the ground gets settled, which is generally about the first week in April. Have had fair success. My clover has grown about the same as that sown in the crab, or the moon. I never did like to carry 15 pounds of mud on each No. 10 boot, and have resolved not to do so any more to sow clover. I do not think it necessary. It is an old saying, "the more roots the more wheat," but the roots are things of the past. I take the responsibility to change that saying. The more clover the more wheat, and this will hold good as to other crops. The great difficulty in the way of raising clover after we have secured a catch, or stand, is the lifting or freezing out, during the winter. It is not the deep freezing that does the damage, but that process of constant freezing and thawing so characteristic of the month of March and perhaps the first week or two of April. It is already demonstrated this winter that underdraining is an antidote for the freezing out of clover. I can refer you to many fields where it is badly frozen out now, except where the tile drains are, and over each of these, a strip one or two rods wide is all right. But we cannot tile our fields all over. Many of us would have to plant mortgages that would be ruinous. I believe such drainage will eventually be done, but will in great parts be left for the next generation, and I don't know but it is right to leave something for them to do. Timber once stood thickly all over our farms, and allowing that the decay of its and leaves furnished drainage, fertility and life to the soil, I think we must reasonably allow that to keep up the virgin fertility and life we must drain our farms all over. Draining just the swales and low places will not repay to the soil its loss in removing the timber. Then when we cultivate there is always a process of washing of plant food from the higher ground to the low and away into the streams. In the virgin state, with timber standing, roots all through the ground, surface covered with leaves, brush and logs, the washing of the soil was a small matter, compared to our cleared and cultivated fields. When we have the drainage and clover fields, then what next? Sow the commercial fertilizer, do you say, and try clover again? Some say commercial fertilizers injure the soil. If we commence using them we must keep it up or we cannot raise anything. I have not had any experience with them, and should like to know about this. Suppose my land is too much worn to produce a paying crop of wheat and a good stand of clover. Would it be advisable for me to sow fertilizers to accomplish this result? If fertilizers will produce a good crop of wheat, and following, a good crop of clover, why cannot I keep up that fertility, and finally bring the land back to its virgin fertility, and even better, by a judicious rotation of crops, the application of what manures I can save; keeping stock off the fields when soft, etc. Of course I have seen some commercial fertilizers and think it dirty, costly, obnoxious stuff. Would it not be better husbandry and of more permanent benefit to the soil to invest our money in tile draining instead of fertilizers? We should then be more sure of producing to maturity, the natural and economical fertilizer, clover. This brings clover to the front again. Lest you may take me for a clover crank, I stop short.

BRITISH MILLIONAIRES.

Here is a list of the millionaires who have died within the last three years:

John Ryland, Ryland & Son	£2,574,922
Junius S. Morgan, banker, London	2,022,054
W. H. Smith, news agent	1,764,000
C. R. M. Talbot, M. P.	1,388,617
Duke of Cleveland	1,440,889
Nathaniel Clayton, Lincoln, engineer builder	1,364,495
Samuel Fielden, cotton spinner	1,168,615
Sir W. Pearce, Bart, shipbuilder	1,069,000
H. A. Brassey, of Preston Hall, contractor	1,042,611

—Pall Mall Gazette.

ORIGIN OF "BANGS."

The bang is one of the latest innovations among women and girls. It had its origin in the reformatory for girls on Blackwell's island, New York. The inmates were in the habit of getting away, and it was difficult to recognize them after changing their apparel. It was first suggested to crop them, but this was considered too sweeping. The bang was then adopted, and it was a perfect mark. For some reason or other the style struck the popular fancy, and in the course of a few years after its adoption as a mark in a reformatory it became one of the fads of fashion. – Pittsburg Commercial.

THE POPE'S ARMY.

Apropos of the Vatican, it may be of interest to know that the only one of the standing armies in Europe where discipline is maintained without court-martials, imprisonment and sentences of death is that of the pope.

If his palatine or Swiss guards misbehave themselves they are subjected to a small fine and in cases of particularly gross misconduct they are dismissed.

The commissioned and non-commissioned officers of the force outnumber the rank and file.

THE BUZZ SAW.

One-fingered Jake
Thus spake:
"Bill—he wuz raw—
He said 'twas a buzz-ssaw.
I said he lied,
'N then I tried
T' point out t' him
Along its rim
Thar wan't no teeth in sight—
Zinp!
Flinp!
Bill wuz right."

—Detroit Free Press.

HARD WORK.

"I shawn't take any exechise to-day," said Chappie.

"I didn't know you ever took any."

"Oh, y-a-a-s. Whenevah the weathah is good I dwive down the avenue and lift my hat to all the young women of my acquaintance that I meet, one aftah the othah. Deucedly fatiguing, but my health demands it, you know."

TO FIT THE CRIME.

"Mr. Newcome," inquired the city editor, "did you write this article in which the statement is made that 'K. K. Perkinson suicided yesterday afternoon'?"

"Yes, sir," answered the new man on the local staff.

"H'm!" rejoined the city editor, blandly. "Mr. Newcome, you will please consider yourself 'resignationed.'"—Chicago Tribune.

WHY NOT?

Putson—Guess you're mistaken about the Chicago university ever being in need of an endowment to pay gas bills.

Kawls—Why?

Putson—What's the matter with its using coal oil.—Chicago Tribune.

The gray hair of an Elbert county, Georgia, woman, 87 years old, is falling out and being replaced by a luxuriant growth of jet black locks, so it is said.

FUN WITH YOUNG JIM.

Blaine, Junior, as a Newspaper Man.

He Did Not Make a Howling Success,

The Work Was Not to His Liking and His Now Divorced Wife Helped Make What Little Notoriety He Secured.

Pittsburg, March 19.—"The newspaper battle now being waged between James G. Blaine and his son's ex-wife and ex-mother-in-law over the divorce recently granted to Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., recalls some incidents of the young man's newspaper career in Pittsburg," said a newspaper man to-day.

"Was young Blaine a brilliant success as a newspaper man?" was asked.

"Well, hardly that; but he furnished a good deal of amusement for the boys on the paper. He worked on the Pittsburg Times, which is Chris Magee's paper. Magee and the elder Blaine were great personal and political friends at the time, which was in 1885 or 1886.

"Young Jim was living in Pittsburg with his wife and her people, the Nevins family. His father was stumping in the principal cities of the state for Governor Beaver's campaign. When the old gentleman came to Pittsburg he made arrangements with Magee to put his son on the Times as a local reporter, with the purpose of making a practical newspaper man of him. 'Jamie's' advent into 'journalism' was the topic of the hour in newspaper circles, and was telegraphed over the country.

"His debut was looked for with anxiety by the other local papers, who were a little bit envious of Magee's latest attraction. All the city editors gave general orders for their reporters to shadow Blaine and run him to cover if they detected him chasing a piece of news, so that they could get a story out of Jamie's maiden effort.

"But Jamie would not have recognized a legitimate news item if it had climbed on his coat collar and blown a dinner-horn in his ear, so none of the reporters were scooped on that assignment.

"The city editor of the Times was very foxy, and decided to send Jim to a big charity fair to do his first work, telling him to look the show over and write it up descriptively, but not to take any notes and to appear as if he was there simply as a spectator, so that the other reporters would not get onto him.

"Blaine followed instructions and wrote a quarter of a column about the fair, which appeared in the morning paper. The evening papers of the same day had the item printed in full, with comments by the funny men.

"Blaine had an obscure paragraph in his story about an antelope which was being voted to the most popular young lady at the fair. He got the antelope confused with the society belle who was receiving the most votes and made it appear that the young lady was being raffled off instead of the animal. At least that was the way the evil-minded funny men on the rival paper figured figured it out."

"Did that discourage Blaine?"

"Oh, no; that fired him up a little, and he rather liked the attention he was receiving from the great dailies. He then started out to make a general skirmish about the city and see how many columns of news and special articles he could dig up in a day. His digging failed to develop much of a pay streak, and the city editor decided to put him on the hotel route.

"The city editor reasoned profoundly that Jim would meet many prominent public men at the hotels and that the public men would be delighted with the sensation of being interviewed by the son of 'America's greatest statesman.'

"The men of fame failed to appear as per schedule, and after three days of toil, which produced nothing but three-line personals about men from the oil regions and coal fields, Blaine dragged himself wearily up the stairs to the office of his city editor, whose name was Gramer, and delivered himself of the following lamentation:

"Gramer, I don't believe any prominent men ever come to this bloomin' old town, and by Jove I don't blame 'em. I'm dead sore on the place myself.'

"The city editor smiled and said: 'All right, Jimmie, I'll give you something else to do. We're going to make a newspaper man out of you if it takes all winter and uses up all the routes in town. How would you like to go up to the court house to-morrow and report Colonel Moore's great speech in the poisoning case?'

"'That will be just in my line,' said Jimmie, as he brightened up. 'I like a good speech, anyhow.'

"That night Jimmie's new wife took him to a big ball at the Pittsburg club. They were the social honess and lion of the season, it being their first winter in Pittsburg. They stayed at the ball until late, and the next day Jimmie was more drowsy than usual. He dragged himself to the court house to take Moore's big speech.

"The Colonel was one of the crack criminal lawyers of the Pittsburg bar, and he was making the effort of his life defending a prominent woman who was on trial charged with poisoning her grandson for the purpose of getting his inheritance. It was a desperate case to defend and Moore fairly raised the roof in his closing argument, which Blaine was to report.

"But the preliminaries to the speech made Jimmie tired and he fell asleep in his chair. The other reporters were too busy to wake him and he slept peacefully on through the storm of eloquence and showers of tears which the lawyer produced. His paper would have been entirely scooped on the speech had not the local news bureau helped it out."

"What did he try next?"

"I don't remember exactly, but think his wife took him in hand and tried to teach him to write magazine articles. She was disposed to be literary as well as dramatic. She persuaded Magee or the managing editor or somebody off his guard to let her write some special matter for the literary page of the paper.

"This was strongly against the wish of the editor-in-chief, but it went. She wrote her copy on tinted note paper, in the latest Vassar scrawl. I forget what it was all about, but I remember that she used a poetic pen name. The editing of her copy was assigned to the assistant city editor, Charley Bowman, who was nothing if not cynical. Bowman had orders to let her articles go through at first without cutting and Mrs. Blaine called upon him daily to warn him against mutilating her productions, which she assured him were literary gems.

"Now you won't leave any of it out, will you, Mr. Bowman?" she would plead.

"No, indeed, I won't,' the obliging blue-pencil wielder would reply. 'It's red-hot stuff, Mrs. Blaine, and we want all of it you can give us.'

"Then when she was gone Bowman would use profane language, and say he wished all women writers were sure-enough angels. One day after he had stood the literary gems for about a week he cut the middle out of her composition, pasted the ends together and sent them in. Next day Mrs. Blaine was in a rage.

"'Why did you murder my best article that way?' she demanded of Bowman, holding the papers in her hand and almost crying with disappointment.

"Bowman looked innocent, and said: 'Well, you see, Mrs. Blaine, a big rush of advertising came in late last night and we had to make everything very brief.'

"Then, why in the name of all common sense didn't you hold my article for another day instead of crucifying it in this horrible manner?'

"'Oh, I couldn't think of leaving your article out altogether, even for a day. They are too good for that, and then the manager of the paper insists upon having some of your writing in every issue.'

"This pacified her, and she went away and wrote more than ever. She had a conflict with Bowman almost every day after that, as he liked war anyhow, and persisted in cutting her copy. He blamed the condensing of her articles on everybody connected with the paper from Magee and the dignified editor-in-chief down to the office boys, and had the woman pursuing all of them with her tales of woe. She finally gave it up and took Jamie back to New York.

"She seemed to be wonderfully infatuated with him and made many calls at the newspaper office to assure herself that he had not been lost or stolen. Between calls she would use the telephone and ask anxiously for 'Mr. James G. Blaine, Jr.'"

RELIGION AND CREEDS.

Charity without distinction of creed—that means substantial progress. The religions are not rivals or opponents. They are soldiers in the same grand army, wearing different uniforms, it may be, and belonging to different regiments and corps; but marching under one and the same Commander, whatever the name given Him, fighting evil, wrong, foulness, crime. If it be not so, if we are to regard the denominations as just so many warring animals with sharp teeth and remorseless claws, maintaining the old quarrels and prejudices, what a sad mockery is religion and how the creeds caricature the Being they worship!—Jewish Messenger.

A MODEL BATTLESHIP

To be Exhibited at the World's Fair.

It Will Make a Most Imposing Appearance Out in the Lake, But It Is a Fake.

A model man-of-war is to be exhibited by the United States government. This, to all appearance, will be a faithful full-sized model of one of the new coast-line battleships designed by the bureau of construction and repair at the department, and now being built at a cost of about $3,000,000 each by Cramp & Son, Philadelphia, and the Union Iron Works, San Francisco. This imitation battleship of 1893 will be erected on piling on the lake front in the northeast corner of Jackson park, at the pier which forms the prolongation of Fifty-ninth street. It will thus be surrounded by water and will have the appearance of being moored to a wharf. The structure is to have all the fittings that belong to the actual ship, such as guns, turrets, torpedo nets and booms; with boats, anchors, chain cables, davits, awnings, deck fittings, etc., with all the appliances for working the same. Officers, seamen, mechanics, and marines will be detailed by the navy department during the exposition, and the discipline and the mode of life on board naval vessels will be completely shown. The detail of men will not, however, be so great, as the complement of the actual ship, the object being mainly to have expert janitors and showmen for the valuable public property. It is expected, however, to give certain drills—especially boat, torpedo, and gun drills—as in a vessel of war.

The structure will, therefore, serve the double purpose of housing the naval exhibit and illustrating the manner in which the men of the United States navy live. The dimensions of the structure will be those of the actual battleship, to-wit: Length, 348 feet, and width amidships, 69 feet, 3 inches. From the water line to the top of the main deck, 12 feet, on top and in the central position of which is a superstructure eight feet high, with a hammock berthing resting on the same, seven feet high, and above these will be the bridge, chart house, and the boats. At the forward end of the superstructure there will be a cone-shaped tower, called the military mast, near the top of which will be placed two circular tops as receptacles for sharpshooters, and rapid-firing guns will be mounted in each of these tops. The height from the water line to the summit of this military mast will be 76 feet, and above it will be placed a flag staff for signaling; the staff will be 24 feet long. The battery, mounted, will be four 13-inch breech-loading rifle guns, eight 8-inch breech-loading rifle guns, four 6-inch breech-loading rifle guns, 20 6-pounder rapid-firing guns, six one-pounder rapid firing guns, two Gatlin guns, and six torpedo tubes or torpedo guns.

The 13-inch guns are to be placed at each end of the superstructure, six feet above the main deck, mounted in pairs within a circular turret that revolves within redoubts 36 feet 7 inches in diameter; the redoubts extend below through the main deck, and rest on the berth deck. The 8-inch guns rest upon the superstructure deck, and are also mounted in pairs within turrets and redoubts, from which large circular ammunition tubes pass down to the berth deck. The 6-inch guns are on the main deck, within the superstructure, and have ports cut through the sides of the same with automatic shutters. The six-pounders are placed along sides, on top of the bridge and hammock berthings. The one-pounders are on the forward and after ends of the berth deck, and in the "lower top" of the military mast. The Gatlin guns are in the "upper top" of the mast, and the torpedo tubes are on the berth deck—two on each side amidships and one at each of the vessel, with ports cut through the sides and ends for the torpedoes.

The structure will, as stated before, rest on piles as a foundation. The berth deck will be composed of thick plank laid upon the foundation, on top of which there is to be a substantial layer of brick concrete. The sides of the hull are to be of brick, stepped to give contour, over which there will be filling of concrete, thickly coated with cement. The ends are to be shaped with iron plates. On the inside of the walls, and over the concrete on the berth deck, there will be a coating of cement, thus making the structure fire-proof and free from moisture. Along the top and bottom, and taking the shape of the superstructure, are heavy angle irons, to which vertical T-irons are fastened, spaced about four feet apart, and braced diagonally. The walls, outside and inside, are to have a thick coat of cement on metal lathing, well secured to the vertical framing. The main and superstructure decks will have a rise of six inches in sixty-nine feet. The deck plank will be yellow pine six inches wide and two inches thick, the seams of which will be caulked. The main deck beams will be steel, T-bulb pattern, seven feet by five feet, and twenty-six pounds per foot, the ends turned down and fastened to bearing plates on brick piers in the sides of the hull. The superstructure deck beams will be steel T-bulb, seven pounds by five pounds and ten pounds per foot, the ends fastened to the top angles at the side of the superstructure. Iron tube pillars are to be used further to support the beams. Gutters of galvanized iron are carried around the waterways, rolling over and forming a bead finished on the outside, from which numerous conductors carry the water that may fall on the deck down the scuppers close to the water line. The turrets and redoubts for the eight-inch and thirteen-inch guns are to be made up of cement on metal lathing fastened to a wood framing, and are to have all the appliances for operating them. A thirteen-inch gun is forty-four feet long and weighs with its carriage 115 1-2 tons. The transportation and placing of so much weight upon a structure such as is described being impracticable, the difficulty of showing what the real battleship carries has been overcome by building the gun of cement over a wooden tube, to be rifled, and fitted with a breech plug complete, the finish of the cement being such as to give it the appearance of an actual gun.

The military mast and conning tower are to be framed with gas tubing, to which will be secured a metal lathing, with a coat of cement on the outside. The tops of the military masts are to be made of iron, securely fastened to the framing of the mast. The exterior of the entire structure will be tinted in accordance with the navy regulations, so as to give it the exact appearance of a vessel of war.

Beneath the berth deck, and directly below the turrets of the thirteen-inch guns, are to be the magazines, showing the storage, lighting, and flooding, according to the navy regulations. The superstructure will show the cabins, staterooms, lavatories, mess rooms-galley and fittings, mess table for crew, lockers, berthings, etc., also the methods in which officers and enlisted men live, according to the rules of the navy.—National Guard.

March 9, which was the czar's birthday, was marked by the launching at Sebastopol of the ironclad George the Victorious, 9,000 tons. Another warship, of 12,000 tons, the largest in the Russian navy, will be launched at Nicolaieff early in the summer.

LIFE ON THE THRONES.

Unhappy Hearts Found in Royal Places.

Women From the People Who Have Ruled.

Imperial Birth Is Not Necessary in All Cases in Order That the Fairer Sex May Occupy Royal Positions.

Although there exists a popular impression to the effect that thrones in these modern times are beyond the reach of those who do not happen to be of imperial or royal birth, says the New York Tribune, yet the fact remains that during the present century there have been no less than eight women who, notwithstanding the absence of the blood of monarchs in their veins, have been raised from among the people to sovereign rank.

Napoleon was wont to remark that every brave soldier carried the baton of a Marechal de France in his knapsack. In the same manner it may be said that every pretty girl carries in her Saratoga trunk the crown of a queen or of an empress.

It is worthy of note, however, that the crowns won by the eight women of non-royal birth to whom I have referred above have proved to be of an exceedingly thorny character. Indeed, each of these fair sovereigns remain on record as an object of sympathy and of pity rather than of envy.

Their elevation above the heads of the people to whom they belonged has been accompanied by an amount of unhappiness, misery and bitterness far beyond the share that falls to the lot of the ordinary woman, and the celebrity which surrounds their names is due, not so much to the brilliancy as to the sadness of their lot.

Empress Josephine owes her place in the niche of history to the heartless treatment to which she was subjected by her husband, and she is remembered not as the brilliant and frivilous consort of the monarch who, for 12 years was the mightiest in christendom, but as the pitiable victim of his selfish ambition and of his cruelty.

Equally sad was the fate of beautiful Hortense, mother of Napoleon III., who, from the day she became queen of Holland until the time of her death in poverty, abandonment and exile, was a disappointed, sorrowing and heart-broken woman.

The gilded apple of royalty, which had been placed in her hands in 1804, had turned into Dead sea fruit. She had seen her eldest son die, her second son killed and her third son a fugitive, forced to seek a haven of refuge in the United States.

The very name she bore was proscribed, all her relatives were either in banishment or dead, while her poverty was so great that she was forced to appeal to King Louis Philippe, the bitterest enemy of her house and the most relentless persecutor of her surviving son.

Nor was the fate of Queen Caroline Murat, whose husband was first imprisoned and then executed by the order of the Bourbon king of Naples, any happier.

Julia and Desiree Clary, two daughters of the Marseilles broker, who became respectively queen of Spain and queen of Sweden, were both noted for their domestic sorrows and for the neglect and indignities of every kind to which they were subjected by their husbands.

Queen Desiree, of Sweden, died at Stockholm only 15 or 20 years ago, and in going through my boyhood memories I am able to recall to mind a trip to Stockholm, and, being taken by my father to kiss the small and fragile hand of a singularly sweet-faced old lady—a vision of black lace, white hair and still wonderfully brilliant black eyes—who enjoyed the distinction of having jilted the great Napoleon previous to her union to his rival general, Bernadotte.

Curiously enough, she could never be persuaded to visit her native country, and from the time of her husband Bernadotte's arrival in Sweden in 1810 after his election as crown prince of that country, she never left the dual kingdom till the day of her death.

She retained, however, to the last all her French sympathies and tastes. Every Frenchman who visited Stockholm was made welcome at her palace, and she displayed the keenest interest in French politics, French social events and French literature.

Exile, widowhood and the tragic death of her only son in South Africa have endowed Eugenie de Montijo, the granddaughter of the Scotch merchant Kirkpatrick, with a majesty which, though sorrowful, is far superior to any which she ever possessed in the days of her greatest magnificence at the Tuileries.

The aspect of the once beautiful, brilliant and supremely elegant, but now broken, infirm and prematurely aged consort of Napoleon III., is sufficient to excite commiseration even in the hearts of the bitterest enemies of the Bonaparte regime.

To such an extent is this the case that when she last visited Paris the mob of men and women who had assembled at the railway station terminus to hoot and hiss her on her arrival for her alleged responsibility in the disastrous war of 1870, made way respectfully for her, the men baring their heads and the women murmuring, pitifully, "Oh, la pauvre femme" (Oh, the poor woman), while this wreck of former splendor, greatness, beauty and elegance limped feebly to her carriage.

Yet another of these heroines of royal romance is Natalie de Ketchko, the more or less legally divorced queen of King Milan, of Servia. Her life until now has been more strange, more extraordinary and more full of exciting incident than those of the other three ladies above mentioned.

Were it described in a novel it would be set down as extravagant, unreal and impossible; but far from such being the case, it constitutes one of the most romantic pages of the contemporary history of Europe.

Born in 1859 at Florence, Queen Natalie is the daughter of the exceedingly wealthy Lieut. Col. de Ketchko, an officer of the Imperial Russian guard, who died a few years ago.

Her mother, from whom she inherits her magnificent and somewhat voluptuous style of beauty, was a member of the Roumanian family of Stourdaz, while her grandmother on the paternal side was a daughter of the Bojar Constantine Balsic, a name which, of noble French origin, is gloriously associated with the history of the old Servian empire five and six centuries ago.

Queen Natalie spent most of her childhood at Florence, where she attended one of the schools, a number of young American girls being among her schoolmates. On completing her education she lived some time on her father's estates in southern Russia, and at St. Petersburg, where she, however, did not figure among what Thackery describes as the "upper suckles."

For her father, although very wealthy, occupied a relatively subaltern position in the imperial service, and her mother's title and lineage carried but little weight in the Russian capital, princesses, especially those of the Stourdza family, being as plentiful as mere peasants and only rarely as respectable, in Romania and Bessarabia.

So precarious did the position of Milan appear in 1875—he had not then assumed the title of king, but was merely a vassal prince of the sublime Porte—and so unenviable was his personal reputation, that his attempts to secure a bride of royal blood met with as contemptuous a refusal as those of Napoleon III. in 1852.

Milan had not even any personal fortune to recommend his pretensions to a royal marriage, and in 1874 was so hard pressed for money that he was actually obliged to pawn his dead uncle's jewelled sword at Vienna for a loan of $20,000.

Finding that his advances were spurned at all the foreign courts, and even by the great families of the nobility on the continent, Milan determined to fly for inferior game, and to content himself with wealth instead of lineage. This he found combined with beauty of no ordinary nature in young Natalie Ketchko, at that time only 18 years of age.

His request for her hand—and for her fortune of course—was not received with any great enthusiasm by Col. Ketchko, who was warned by his friends that the princely throne of Servia would constitute a bad investment for his money.

At length, however, yielding to a hint from the authorities at St. Petersburg, who realized the advantages of having a Russian girl as mistress of the palace at Belgrade, he gave his consent, and the marriage was celebrated on October 17, 1875, in the Servian metropolis.

A few years later, on Milan's assumption of the title of king, the pretty little school girl of Florence became a full-fledged queen. From that moment her sorrows began. They are of too recent a character to need any description anew here.

But it must be admitted that she has suffered more than most women, and the incredible indignities and cruelties to which she has been subjected, both as a wife and as a mother, are sufficient to win for her the pity of all right-minded and good-hearted people, and to discourage young girls from all inclination to grasp the royal or imperial crowns that may be brought within their reach.

Jackson Park, Chicago, will retain as one of its permanent attractions the building which Japan will erect for its headquarters at the world's exposition. The building will be modeled after one of the most famous and architecturally unique of Japan's ancient temples, and with its surrounding garden will cost $70,000. About 40,000 square feet will be occupied. The South Park commissioners have accepted the offer of S. Tegima, representative of the mikado, to give the structure to Chicago on condition that it be kept permanent and in repair, and that one room in it be devoted to a public exhibit of Japanese works of art, which the Japanese government agrees to replenish from time to time.

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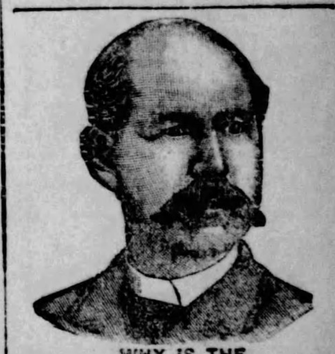

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KILLING A MAN EATER.

Fight for Life With a Big Tigress,

The Hunters Surprised by the Hunted.

Quick Wit and Cool Nerve of a Native Puts an End to the Brute and Saves a Life.

In March, 1880, I was traveling in India, our party consisting of three ladies and one gentleman, says a writer in the Memphis Appeal-Avalanche. We decided to camp and live quietly, spending our time gathering orchids and other botanical specimens. We therefore pitched our tent in a small clearing on the outskirts of the dense jungle, near a military village in the hill country. Our Hindoo servants soon made us very much at home. It was wonderful to see how they transported every necessary luxury and, as by magic, raised tents furnished with carpets, tables, chairs, books and even a bird cage.

Early one morning, as we were lingering over our "chota haziri," or "little breakfast," always taken in India on rising, and speaking of the noises made by the wild animals during the night, my attention was attracted by a great chattering of wild monkeys in the dense jungle close by. At that instant a native came running into the tent in a state of great excitement salaaming, but waiting for us to speak.

"Kya chante ho?" ("What do you want?") Mr. Norton asked.

"Sahib, plenty big tiger near by. Many men see him. He is hiding near the nala."

We held our breath for an instant, then the blood seemed to leap faster through our veins. A tiger so near! The nala or stream of water was but 10 rods from our tent.

Mr. Norton turned to us. "Ladies, would you like to go on a tiger hunt?"

"Yes, indeed," we quickly answered, if it is not too dangerous."

"Never fear; we will take good care of you."

A Hindoo doctor from the village hospital rushed up at that moment and confirmed the news in broken English.

"Big baghow he is, much man eater tiger in jungle. Yes'day one child taken, last moon seven men. Come thus, also, Sahib, with us."

Immediately we prepared for the hunt. We put on leather belts, well filled with cartridges, selected Martini rifles, put on pith hats with turbans over them and moved off to the da wa kahna. Here we found a party of sepoys drawn up in line awaiting our arrival. We soon crossed the little stream, where we saw the tiger's tracks in the mud of the bank, looking like footprints of a giant cat. Breathlessly we moved on toward the deep jungle of tangled bamboos and palms. Dr. Norton, who had often shot tigers on foot, took us under his special care. The Hindoo doctor, owing to his knowledge of the jungle, was made the leader of the entire party, and we began our march.

It was a very hot morning. Everything around was parched and withered. The dead leaves under foot were as slippery as glass. The bamboos grew so near together that it was impossible to keep in a direct line. Progress was accordingly slow.

We might have been out three hours, watching every patch of jungle and elephant grass for a sight of the beast we longed to meet, when the wild chattering of a group of monkeys indicated that the tiger was not far off. What an exciting moment it was! Though the heat was intense and we were very tired, on we went, as stealthily as possible, although sometimes falling on the slippery leaves. But the bare feet of our Indian hunters made no noise as they stealthily stole through the dry grass. Heated, breathless, on we went. Another chatter of monkeys, a flutter of bright-winged birds as we stepped into a small grassy place completely encircled by tall palms, showed us that the tiger was near at hand.

A little in advance of our scouting party of natives was a bit of green jungle, heavy and dark. We could see, by the rustling of the grass, that it was the hiding place of some great animal. A consultation was hurriedly held. How should we attack him? There was not an instant to be lost. Again the tiger moved, and for a second we saw his yellow coat gleaming through the green.

Our talk was suddenly ended in an unexpected way. A clump of elephant grass at one side was quickly parted. A great flash of yellow bounded toward us, a gleam of blazing eyes made our blood run cold. A tigress, the mate of the royal creature in the jungle, with open mouth, leaped suddenly upon us! Motionless with amazement and horror we stood. Oh, the fearful, cruel face, as she stood lashing her tail from side to side! Her hot breath almost burnt my face as with outstretched claws she made one fierce bound toward me, dashing the sepoy in front to the ground.

I was paralyzed with fear. Surely my last hour had come! But a native sprung between us, the rifles cracked, the hunting knives gleamed. It was soon a hand-to-hand fight. One gallant young Sepoy lay senseless; blood dripped from the shoulder of another. Still the enraged tigress held her ground, while fear and horrible fascination riveted us to the spot. Although bleeding from a great wound in the shoulder, the tigress once more made ready to spring. The ladies were in imminent peril. But the brave Hindoo doctor, knife in hand, plunged almost into the jaws of the tigress in deadly embrace. Over rolled man and beast; sometimes a gleam of bloodstained white showed where our poor defender was writhing; but the great, tawny body of the tigress seemed to fill all space. No one dared to shoot, for the rifle shot might kill the man instead of the beast. Finally—it might have been seconds but it seemed hours—a brave young Sepoy rushed up, knife in hand, his swarthy face under his white turban gleaming with excitement.

"Mem Sahib!" he cried. "My doctor! He saved my wife and child. He must not die to-day!" and the brave fellow rushed forward into the jaws of death.

His silver hilted knife, sharp as a Toledo blade, gleamed with lightning rapidity; it descended just over the heart. The tigress gave one scream that made the jungle re-echo, then lay quiet forever. She had fought bravely for her mate and her little ones hidden in the jungle, but against numbers.

The poor doctor, bloodstained and senseless, was drawn away from under the outstretched paw of the dead animal. The other men escaped with only a few scratches, except the brave rescuer, who had a great gash cut in his brown cheek by the enraged tigress.

The splendid creature lay stretched on the ground, her golden-brown skin, with its velvety black stripes flecked with blood, gleaming in the hot Indian sun. From tip to tip she measured 12 feet. All was joy and excitement, for as we dashed water in the face of the wounded doctor he opened his eyes and smiled faintly.

"Thank God, the Mem Sahibs are safe!" and we echoed his prayer.

Every one was happy, all the bearers and sepoys were making salaam to us and each other, hardly excepting the dead tigress.

The first tiger had disappeared, nor were the men in condition to fight him. So, after taking the splendid skin from the tigress, for which proof of a tiger's death the British government gives 40 rupees, we returned to our tents, delighted with our first tiger hunt.

The great skin, with its splendid gleam of gold and ebon that would charm an artist's eye, lies under my feet as I write. But I never look at it without a shudder, thinking of that awful day in the jungle when my life hung in the balance, and the brave Hindoo doctor and the gallant sepoy turned the scale in my favor.

RICH WOMEN'S IDLE HOURS.

"How do wealthy women spend their idle hours?" was a question propounded to me by a young friend a few days ago.

"Do you really think they have an idle time?" I said in reply.

"Oh, yes," my questioner replied, "I am sure they have."

I remembered the query some days after, and having occasion to call upon some wealthy women of the exclusive set, I inquired as to their idle indulgences.

One woman informed me that she made all her own underwear, which upon seeing, I found showed evidence of an accomplished needle; another lady said she painted; another was interested in school matters and dabbled in literature, and before I got through I came to the conclusion that wealthy women were as industrious, considering the many social calls upon them, as working women.—Philadelphia Record.

PHILOSOPHY OF THE STREET.

The woman who is not secretly proud of her husband would be better off dead.

Man never needs a lantern to find something offensive.

Women never really envy men except when there is a fight in prospect.

Jokes mildew instead of mellowing with age.

A bad character is better than none at all, it at least shows you to be somebody somewhere.

It's a poor specimen of a child that cannot grow up creditably without a father; but take its mother away and it is indeed in a sorry plight.—Milwaukee Journal.

KNEW HUMAN NATURE.

Stranger—Here is a little poem which I submitted to a number of my nearest and dearest friends, and they all said it was worth printing.

Editor (who has friends himself)—I am delighted to get it sir. A thing which a man's bosom friends fail to criticise must be about perfect.—New York Weekly.

HE WAS "DEAD TOUGH."

Life in the Streets of Gre a New York.

How a Handsome Blue-Eyed Cherub-Faced Lad Curled the Hair of a Reporter.

(N. Y. Sun.)

George Donaldson, the 14-year old boy who was arrested in front of the Hotel Marlborough, for sending his 7-year old brother, Walter, inside to sell papers, was arraigned before Justice Divver at Jefferson Market court, and was held for trial on the charge of making his little brother beg. The latter was handed over to the Gerry society. The boys live with their parents at 306 West Forty-fourth street.

Walter has the face of a cherub, with long hair falling on his shoulders, and innocent blue eyes, but his soul is as the soul of "a dead game sport," as he would say. His childlike appearance is enhanced by the fact that he wears a kilt.

"Good afternoon, Walter," said the reporter, as the boy came into a room at the society's headquarters with Superintendent Jenkins. "What would you do with a nickel if I gave it to you?"

"Match yer, doubles or quits," promptly replied the cherub.

"Here, here," said Superintendent Jenkins, "you're too young to be matching pennies."

"Say, yer give me spazzums," replied Walter in a tone of lively disgust. "Yer say I'm too young 'cause dey make me wear me hair long an' keep me in dese dresses. Guess you'd look young yerself 'f dey wudn't let yer wear pants," he added, giving a vicious pull at the offending kilt. "I'm dead onter de racket. Dey tink I kin sell de papes better 'f I look like a bloomin' kid, dat's what dey do it fer. Me an' my brudder, we goes roun' ter saloons an, hotels an' eatin' places. He's dead slow in de biz. I do de sellin' an' he stays outside. Say, got any crap dice?" he broke off, with the air of one who changes a dull subject for one of intense interest.

The reporter had left his crap dice at home, so he parried the question by asking Walter what he did with the money from the papers.

"Take it home to me mudder, an' she pays de rent. Every night when I git me papers sold I go home and give up de cash. Wisht I was home now. Dis ain't a bad place ter stay, though. Dat feller," nodding at Agent Schultes, who stood near, "he gave me some pennies. Say, yawter come upstairs 'n'see de big horse dey got. But it' snothin' but a wooden one. I useter go over to Gut'nberg 'n' see de reel horses run. 'D'yever go dere? Oh, it's great. Dere's a big crowd of men all hollerin'. Den a lot of horses comes out 'n' some fellers rings a bell 'n' dey all run. When dey come roun' again where dey started everybody is yellin' 'n' whoopin'. Purty soon some feller yells, 'Clermont win!' Den all de fellers dey say, 'Oh, I.' Oh, it's dead bully, Gut'nburg is."

"What are you going to do when you get out of here?" asked the reporter.

"Goin' ter git me hair cut. I got—one, two, tree, five, ten cents now. Say, I'll toss yer up deads 'r tails for a dime. Den I'll win 'n' git enough ter pay der barber. All de fellers calls me girl 'cause me hair's long. I licked two fellers fer dat las' week.

"I don't care much, though," he continued sturdily. "Me brudder read me a book named 'Scrap Iron Mike, the Steel-fisted Slugger from Corpse Mountain,' an' Mike had long hair, fer it says: 'He gave a fierce yell as, plungin' his crewkil spurs deep into de bleedin' sides of his steamin' stallion, and wid his wild hair streamin' behind him in de wind, he dashed across de plain in perswoot of his craven foe.' I remember it, de way me brudder read it ter me. Are yer goin' to flip up fer dat dime 'r ain't yer? Aw, what have I struck, a Sunday school? Say, take me away from dis, will yer?" he said turning to the superintendent, and with a look of deep disgust on his features, Walter was led from the reporter's sight.

RAN AGAINST A "LOOLOO."

A Young Man Bucks a Western Tiger.

Poker Playing in Montana That Puts to Shame Even a Brace Game in Chicago.

It was in a gambling saloon in Butte. The tenderfoot from Chicago had taken to the warpath and announced his determination of relieving a few of the miners of what spare change they happened to have about them.

Without much trouble he found a victim who was willing to try a hand or two at poker. Luck followed the stranger from the start and he won steadily. Finally he drew four aces, and after the stakes had been run up to a comfortable figure he magnanimously refused to bet further.

"This is downright robbery," he exclaimed, "and I don't want to end the game here by bankrupting you. So here goes." He threw down four aces and reached for the money.

"Hold on!" cried his antagonist. "I'll take care of the dust if you please."

"Put I held four aces—see?"

"Well, what of it? I've got a looloo."

"A what?"

"A looloo—three clubs and two diamonds."

The stranger was dazed. "A looloo," he repeated. "Well what is a looloo, any way?"

"Three clubs and two diamonds," coolly replied the gambler, raking in the stakes. I guess you aren't accustomed to our poker rules out here. See there."

As he spoke he jerked his thumb toward a pasteboard card which ornamented the wall of the saloon. It read:

"A looloo beats four aces."

The game proceeded, but it was plainly evident that the unsophisticated young tiger hunter had something on his mind. Within five minutes he suddenly braced up, his face was wreathed in smiles, and he began betting once more with his former vigor and recklessness. In fact he staked his last dollar on his hand.

At this juncture the barkeeper stopped in the midst of a concoction of a Manhattan cocktail and quietly hung up another card behind the bar and above the dazzling array of glasses and bottles.

The stranger threw down his cards with an exultant whoop. "It's my time to howl just about now!" he cried, as he reached for the money. "There's a looloo for you—three clubs and two diamonds."

"Tut, tut!" exclaimed the miner. "Really this is too bad. You evidently don't understand our rules at all. You don't mean to tell me you play poker in such a fast and loose slipshod way down east, do you? Why look at that rule over there."

He pointed directly over the head of the busy barkeeper. The Chicagoan read his doom in the handwriting on the wall. It was the Belshazzer case over again. The bit of pasteboard bore this legend:

"The looloo can be played but once a night."

The young man has not reached home yet, but as the walking is said to be pretty fair nowadays, he will be due in Chicago about the middle of next week.

THE THREE LITTLE CHAIRS.

They sat alone by the bright wood fire,
The gray-haired dame and the aged sire,
Dreaming of the days gone by;
The tear drops fall on each aged cheek;
They both had thoughts that they could not speak,
As each heart uttered a sigh.

For their sad and tearful eyes descried
Three little chairs placed side by side
Against the sitting room wall;
Old-fashioned enough as there they stood—
Their seats of flag and their frames of wood,
With their backs so straight and tall.

Then the sire shook his silvery head,
And with a trembling voice he gently said:
"Mother, those empty chairs!
They bring us such sad, sad thought to-night,
We'll put them forever out of sight,
In the small dark room upstairs."

But she answered, "Father, no, not yet;
For I look at them and I forget
That the children went away.
The boys come back, and our Mary, too,
With her apron on of checkered blue,
And sit here every day.

"Johnny still whittles a ship's tall masts,
And Willie his leaden bullets casts,
While Mary her patchwork sews;
At evening time three childish prayers
Go up to God from those little chairs,
So softly that no one knows.

"Johnny comes back from the billowy deep,
Willie wakes from his battle-field sleep
To say a good-night to me;
Mary's a wife and mother no more,
But a tired child whose play-time is o'er
And comes to rest on my knee.

"So, let them stand there, though empty now,
And every time when alone we bow
At the Father's throne to pray,
We'll ask to meet the children above
In our Savior's home of rest and love,
Where no child goeth away."

—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

REUBEN'S REVENGE.

"Does any one know you are in England?"

"No; I wrote from Melbourne to say I would return, but there are a few technicalities to be gone through, and I shall lie perdu until I am wanted."

"You will not take advantage of your enormous fortune? Not burst upon the London season, glorious in the glamor of your gold?"

"You sarcastic fellow! No; it's rather too soon after my uncle's death, and though I never saw the old man, I'd like to treat him decently now he's gone. My affairs are in the hands of my lawyers; there are a few legacies, of course, but the executors are abroad, and nothing can be done till they return. Why do you speak of gold as though you despised it, Royd? You used not to be like that in the old days."

"Years alter men," my companion answered, as a dull smile passed swiftly across his face. "Gold! What human being will not sell heart and soul for it? What life has ever passed without falling victim to the gold fever? You tell me," he continued eagerly, "that you are sure of wealth, that you are worth 20,000 a year?"

"Yes; that is the figure."

"Then you are sure of all the world can give, you are worth all that is counted advantageous. You may command smiles and rule flatterers, obtain social renown, speak and find listeners, cheat, lie, and count on pardon. All this gold can do. Accept the congratulations of a man who spends his life in vainly coveting a fortune such as yours!"

Reuben Royd stretched forth his hand and gripped mine, then threw himself back into the shadow of his elbow chair, his face recovering rapidly from the tension of passion; bending forward when a mere moment had elapsed, I looked into his eyes in wonder, for no trace remained of the intense feeling which had hissed out his rapid words:

"Gold—gold!"

I shall never forget the singular hatred that breathed in his utterance, nor cease to wonder at the pallor, but absolute calm of his countenance when the mental tempest had swept past.

I offered the cigars; and, having thus done my best for him, elapsed into a happy reverie over my own prospects.

Just 40, but feeling years younger, with all the world before me, and an income of 20,000 per annum to spend in it, what wonder if the future was tinted in roseate hues? And there was another reason why my luck rejoiced me; far away in Australia where I had been spending my impecunious days, little brown-haired, blue-eyed Bertha Westonby was waiting for me to come back to her. She was poor, very poor—but she didn't know I was rich, and we had been as happy building our fancy castles for the future as many engaged paupers have been before us.

My lot was a complete contrast to that of the man I called my friend. Reuben Royd and Arthur Veriton! Our names had been coupled together in our childhood, in school days, and for a while longer, though he was only a tradesman's son, and I the nephew of one of England's few moneyed arrgricultural gentlemen We had not met for 20 years, since we came of age together, and had heard nothing of each other since. Royd, I knew, was as poor as he had ever been, and I had come home to welcome wealth and luxury. We had chanced upon each other in one of London's crowded streets, and I had persuaded him to come back to my rooms with me that we might enjoy a smoke and a chat over old days; prosperity coming unexpectedly makes the heart tender to those who are still in the slough of poverty, and I was casting about in my mind for some idea how to benefit my erstwhile friend.

The pale, rigid outline of his harsh features, and the web-like wrinkles round his sunken eyes spoke of the work of time; he had gained a hollow in the cheek, a glitter shone in his swift glance; his had been a dark face at best, betraying the scholar's vice—cynicism—breeding distrust by sinister smiles and still more sinister gravity; now it was darker.

Passing his fingers through his black curls, he turned to me suddenly, and I noticed that, as he spoke, his gaze sought mine. "Truthful yet," I said to myself, "but unscrupulous. What has changed him?"

"Veriton, you are an enviable man" (his voice was soft and melodious); you will never know the sorrow which has made my life."

"Made it? Wrecked it, you mean, old fellow."

"For good or evil it is made," he answered, "as an oak blasted by the lightning is made a thing of no value, the promise gone forever, only the charred shell of the wood remaining."

"Oh, you mustn't talk so." I endeavored to console him with some of the good, honest truths I had learned partly in my youth, some of them so early that they were taught me at my mother's knee, and which I had trusted in ever since with an ever-growing faith in their wisdom: "A man shouldn't let his life be blasted by sorrow; we human beings are a trifle better than inanimate nature, I hope. Pull yourself together, Royd, and think how much of the great work of the world has been done by hearts that have been well nigh broken—yes, and nobly dont, too. I never was one of those philosophers who believed nothing worth doing."

"Shall I tell you my story?"

"I should like to hear it awfully, but don't talk about it if—if it bores you."

He smiled, and replied by commencing his recital as indifferently as a child repeats its lesson; true, the suppressed low voice revealed more than his manner, but neither pause nor gesture declared the tale to be the secret of his life.

"Nineteen years ago Lord and Lady Loriston and their only daughter, Lady Mabel Loris, took up their residence at Morecombe Hall. You remember the place, Veriton?"

"Perfectly."

"They had one son, a boy whose health broke down at Eton, and the child was brought home to be privately taught. The tutor was a man of low birth, but whose parents had contrived to send him to college, so he was fitted for the task of education. The lessons progressed day after day, and every evening, when the paid work was accomplished, he studied, for he was ambitious."

"The tutor was?"

"An unworldly dreamer, one so young that he learned to love—myself. How shall I describe Mabel Loris? Tall and 17, she united the wit and frolic of a boyden with the promise of a queenly womanhood; she accepted the homage of her brother's tutor, enchanted by the romance which varied the monotony of country pleasures; it was charming to have a secret—to reply archly to whispered compliments, to call society 'so terribly prosaic,' to deplore its 'hatred of true love.' Shall I explain to you how they met every morning by the edge of the lake to encourage each other with assurances of their unalterable fidelity? Shall I tell you how his dreams were dreamed? What future greatness he, in his pride, imagined would be his; how he would lay a glorious career before her feet some day, when men would call him noble; he, of low birth? Are all young men enthusiasts? Probably. I will not weary you with this tutor's fancies.

"A day passed when they thus exchanged their vows; a day came when her promise was denied. She had been away to town for her first season, and on her return to Morecombe the tutor told her how the time had fared with him, how he had kept tryst with her in his heart, thinking of her dear face, longing for her return. She answered, with a laugh in which lurked fear, that she could not let him speak of the old folly now, that she had learned her own mind; how foolish they had been! Vows? She would not remember them. 'I was such a child,' she pleaded. 'If you would only forgive me, and think no more about it? You are young, too, Reuben—Mr. Royd—you will so easily forget!'

"Lady Mabel married a moneyed widower before the year was over, and if the tutor thinks of her? Well, no matter; she is free again now, and he is still poor. That is the story of my life.'

"A sad story, but not sad enough to make you a cynic. Why, man! Everything changes as it grows; why not a girl's heart? Perhaps she was dazzled by the world's promise, influenced by friends and parents. You have not much right to blame her, seeing how young you both were."

"Blame her," he cried, losing for an instant the stern self-control of his set face. "If ever I can humble her, I will do it. Love! Yes, it is the fondest love that turns to fiercest hate; I know the day will come when my revenge shall be fulfilled."

"For heaven's sake don't speak so wildly, Royd! Mortal man is not a right instrument of vengeance, and when he seeks it he only loses his own soul. I'd rather think that some day you may find a woman sweet and tender-hearted, a home queen, not a society sovereign, like my Bertha—one who will teach you that human creatures should forgive each other's faults, not try to punish them."

"You have found her?"

"Yes;" and then I told him of my Australian sweetheart, my blue-eyed, brown-haired betrothed; and, after the manner of man, was selfishly absorbed in the recital.

I, Arthur Veriton, picturing the future, dwelling on the past, ceased to speculate on the revenge of Reuben Royd.

"We are in distress; come to me at once, for I know you will help us.

"Bertha Westonby."

The words of the telegram I had just received rang in my ears with monotonous persistence as I hastened to my friend's lodgings to discuss the matter with him. What could the distress be? Money losses? Then, fortunately, I was in a position to relieve it; at any rate I must obey the summons instantly.

"Royd," I exclaimed, "will you go to my lawyers and explain my absence? And stay in town; don't go away until I come back. There is a check to pay all expenses." (I thrust into his hand the equivalent of £500.) "It will help to set you up in some literary work by which you can make a name."

"I have doubled the money you gave me some weeks ago, when we first met, Veriton; I shall treble this, and then my ambition will be within my reach."

"Don't lose it. I'm glad you are ambitious.'

"I am enough of a fatalist not to fear chance. You will not let any one but your lawyers know where you are, I suppose?"

"No, I haven't any friends; I don't know a soul in town."

"Which way are you going?"

"Aberdeen Company, via the cape; 42 days!'

So we parted.

During the voyage I was harassed by anxiety for my little Bertha, but when I reached Melbourne it was only to find I had been tricked by some one; she had sent me no telegram, they were in no distress; the message which had called me away from London had been the work of some hand unknown.

It is needless for me to dwell upon the return journey; suffice it to say that when I again entered Royd's lodgings it was only to find him gone.

"Veriton, I congratulate you," said an old college chum whom I met by accident in the street, and to whom I introduced myself. "She is a beautiful woman, and you are a lucky man, and no mistake."

"How did you hear, Lester? I thought the secret was safe for some time."

"Haven't you seen the Trumpeter?"

He pulled it from his pocket and showed it to me, and I scanned the page anxiously only to find the following announcement:

"A marriage has been arranged between Mr. Veriton of Vere, nephew of the late Ambrose Veriton, Esq., and Lady Mabel Beauregard, widow of the late Col. Beauregard of Silston, Notts."

The paper fell from my hands. Then Reuben Royd had usurped my place, had burst upon society in the glamor of my gold, had passed himself off as the fortunate inheritor of my uncle's thousands! Two months and a half had elapsed since my departure; in that time he had deluded Lady Mabel into accepting him; he, the penniless man, whom I had assisted; this, then, was the revenge which he had planned.

"The affair is being discussed everywhere," said Lester, amazed at my silence. "I've only just come back from Scotland, but I find October absolutely gay in town, and all thanks to you. By-the-by, you didn't ask me to your ball to-night—but it's not too late yet."

"My ball? Where?"

"Why, at the family mansion in Grosvenor square, to be sure. Good heavens! Veriton, what is the matter? Have you gone off your head that you don't know where you've invited your own guests?"

"There has been some mistake; but, old man, whatever you do, don't chatter. Certainly I should have asked you—quite an old friend—you will come, of course?"

"Yes—happy!—but you won't have time to go home and dress if you don't look sharp. Do you know it's a quarter past eight already?"

I took a hansom and drove to my rooms; then, correctly attired, to my own house, which I had never entered, but of which Royd had taken possession. I was late, but contrived to enter unnoticed with a stream of guests.

Capital fellow, Veriton!" I heard Lord C. explain to a group of political men on my right, "a strong Tory; he ought to be useful to us when he's married."

"Yes," lisped one of the year's beauties, and so interesting. I never met any one with a better manner."

There was a crush on the great staircase, and looking over the sea of heads, I saw the host receiving his friends; his usually pale face was flushed with excitement, his lips wreathed with smiles. I was near enough to hear him murmur:

"You do not need to hear me speak a welcome."

A lady was standing with her hand momentarily in his; there was a meaning glance passing among the bystanders.

"Lady Mabel is looking radiant to-night."

"Yes, and what a perfect gown!"

This, then, was the woman to whom he was for the second time engaged. I did not wish to make a scene before all the people, partly for her sake, partly because I would not expose the man whom I had once called "friend;" and I pressed my way back down the stairs, determined to seek refuge where I might observe events myself unnoticed. A door on the left of the hall yielding to a push, I found myself in a corridor—then in a less brightly illuminated room—a library, evidently. Luckily, my footsteps had been noiseless, for I saw I was not alone. Royd was standing by the fireplace, and beside him his betrothed, the lady with the sweet worn face and weary eyes. While I had been groping my way by dark passages he had left his post of duty to snatch a few moments of her society. Surely, deceived as I had been, I had the right to play eavesdropper. Drawing back behind a screen, I watched and listened.

"You would always be true to me, Mabel?"

I hardly recognized the hollow voice as that of my friend. His tone was usually silvern, smooth, musical to a degree. This was the voice of a man whose soul reproached him, whose life was a lie, yet what meant its pathos? Had he pursued revenge only to rouse the old love to be in its turn his pursuer?

"You do not doubt me, dear? Years ago, when I was quite a child, I was false to one who cared for me; but I was so young, so dependent upon those who influenced and persuaded me. I have told you the tale—how he was only a tutor, a poor, low born man, so rough, so proud, that I half feared him. Yet I have regretted my broken promise all my life. Arthur, you must not be angry with me if I say I think sometimes I love you for your likeness to him."

Her head was leaned against his shoulder, and the firelight shone full on his dark face as he kissed her.

"If he were to come back—to plead with you for a renewal of your old love, to tell you how he had dreamed of you day and night, how he has kept tryst with you in his heart—what would you say to him if he were poor as before?"

"But you—Arthur!"

"Forget me for a while; it would please me to know you were true to your old love—dead he is most likely. I do not fear the dead!"

"Then poverty would make no difference; but, Arthur, why do you look at me so strangely?"

"If he had cheated you, lied to you—if he had lived his life seeking revenge upon you for your broken vow—would you forgive—could you love him still?"

"That would be too terrible. He would have no right to look for pardon. I was a thoughtlessly cruel girl, but I never wished him ill. Yet true love, even so far past, has a memory; because he was once dear to me I could forgive him—and then, who knows? How could a woman's heart fail to care for one who she had utterly forgiven? It is the way of you men, Arthur, to grow cynical and rave at our fickleness, but all the while you are longing to believe in us again, and at last the day comes when you learn that the safest, and, perhaps, the noblest, love is touched with piety.'

He had thrown himself into a chair and had buried his tell-tale face between his hands.

"Oh my God! Is it for this I schemed?" I heard him groan.

"You? Reuben!"

"Mable, I have brooded over the wrong you did me, until my anger had become a monomania! I have pictured you in my thoughts as a heartless, callous flirt! Yes, let me tell you," he exclaimed, as she turned from him sobbing bitterly, "I have forced myself to hate you; and then followed my plan. I, posing before the world as the intellectual, high-born man of fortune, would win your love only to cast it from me—to jilt you, as you once jilted me! The real Arthur Veriton may return at any moment, and I—I have lingered over my revenge until the crushed down love has risen from it. * * * You, whose pride I wished to pain, have taught me self contempt. * * * You said just now that if Reuben Boyd begged for your pardon you would grant it him! * * * Those words have taught me how I should have pardoned * * * how I have misjudged you! * * * Mable! If true love even so far past has a memory—before I go * * * forgive me!"

* * * * * *

Three days later I met my friend Lester at the club.

"What is all this I hear about you, Veriton, and the other man? There is not any truck in it is there?"

"As much truth as there usually is in gossip," I answered, with as careless an air as I could assume.

"By Jove! It's no use trying that on with me. People say that you sanctioned his goings on—that you let him take your name and hoax society—and deceive Lady Mabel into an engagement!"

"The announcement in the Trumpeter has been contradicted, and I want you to seem to believe the tale, Lester—it isn't quite right—but for the lady's sake, and a little for his, too, we are going to pretend it was. There was an old love affair between them, years before she married Beauregard, and they made it up again; but Royd was one to whom the world denied the title 'gentleman;' now that it has been trapped into receiving him, it will not own itself duped. Theirs will be an indefinitely long engagement, lasting their lives long, perhaps, but Lady Mabel's choice has been declared charming and distinguished by the most competent judges. Of course there is another side to this tale. I, in my turn, was attached to a dear little girl on the other side of the water—a poor, insignificant, ignorant, dear little girl—and I wanted to win her before shocking her with an account of my wealth. Leaving Royd to play my part in England, I went back to Australia, and well—you'll hear of my wedding in a few weeks, as soon as her people bring her across. Romantic tale, isn't it?"

"You don't expect me to believe it?"

"No; but persuade others to do so."

"Will Lady Mabel forgive him?"

"She has, Lester; never was a man so changed! He has learned to doubt himself—to acknowledge vengeance is a weapon too mighty for the weak human hand to wield. I should not be surprised—women are such strange creatures—if some day she does not repay him his revenge by love and trust."—Mary Hampden in London Society.

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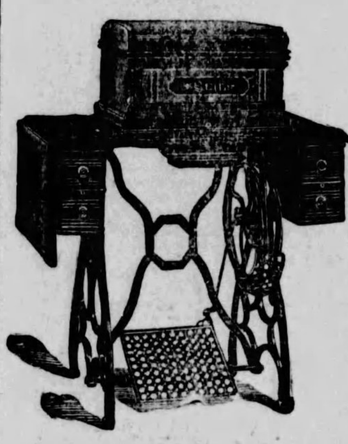
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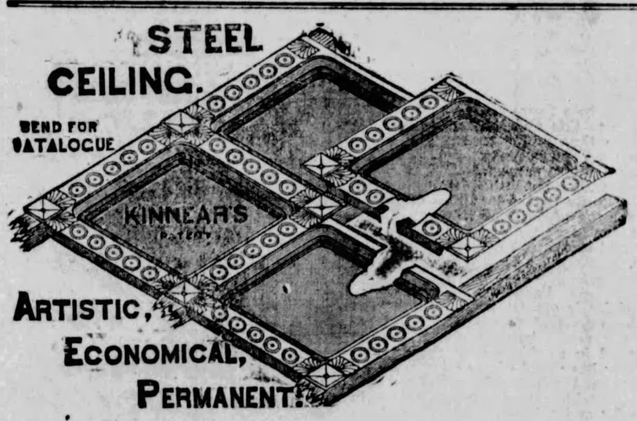

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